ROGER the DODGER

Beano Super Stars

UK Comics Archive

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ROGER THE DODGER

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Content

666 pages Beano Super Stars

20 Stories

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Roger the Dodger, whose real name is Roger Dawson, is a fictional character featured regularly in the UK comic The Beano. His strip consists solely of Roger's basic remit to avoid doing chores and homework which usually involves him concocting complex and ultimately disastrous plans, the undoing of which results in him being punished (usually by his long-suffering father). To perform these tasks he enlists the help of his many 'dodge books'.

He first appeared in issue 561, dated 18 April 1953.
His appearance is vaguely similar to that of Dennis the Menace; he wears a black-and-red chequered jumper, black trousers and takes better care of his hair than his equally mischievous counterpart. He also used to have a white tie, but it seems to have disappeared. Originally drawn by Ken Reid, Gordon Bell took over in 1959, but Roger dodged his way out of the Beano in 1960. He returned, drawn by Bob McGrath, in April 1961. Ken Reid was re-commissioned to draw the strip in 1962, and Robert Nixon when Reid left DC Thomson in 1964. When Nixon left in 1973, Tom Lavery began drawing the strip, who was then followed by Frank McDiarmid in 1976.

Ten years later, after Euan Kerr took over as Beano editor, Nixon returned, drawing in a noticeably different style from the one before. Roger's strip was given a second page in 1986. Between 1986 and 1992, a spin-off strip appeared at the end called Roger the Dodger's Dodge Clinic. Readers would write in with problems, and Roger would try to find a dodge for it (which would usually go wrong). Winning suggestions would win a transistor radio and special scroll. Roger is often shown in other Beano characters' stories offering "help", which he took to a new level in Beano issue 2648 from April 1993. This issue marked Roger's 40th birthday, and to celebrate he made appearances in every strip in the comic.

Roger, unlike most Beano characters, does not go out of his way to cause chaos and mayhem. Instead, he chooses to watch from the sidelines, dodging responsibilities and punishments.

THE BEANO SUPER STARS

No. 4

ROGER THE DODGER

£1.10

THE BEANO TRIATHLON

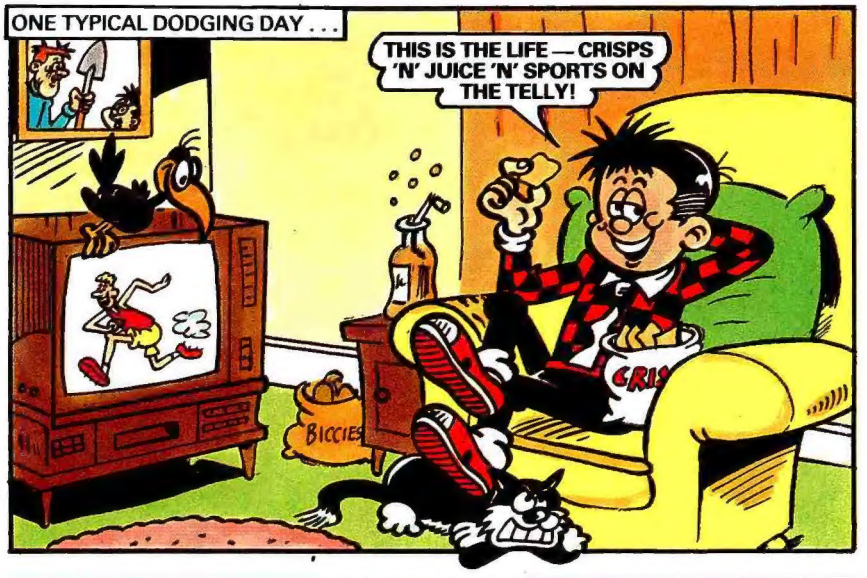
9 770964 819000 04

EVERY MONTH

THE BEANO TRIATHLON

CHAPTER ONE

"TRAINING DODGER"


ONE TYPICAL DODGING DAY . . .
THIS IS THE LIFE — CRISPS 'N' JUICE 'N' SPORTS ON THE TELLY!
BICCIES
CRIS

MARATHON RUN, EH? DO YOU LIKE THAT?
IT'S EVEN BETTER ON THE OTHER CHANNEL.

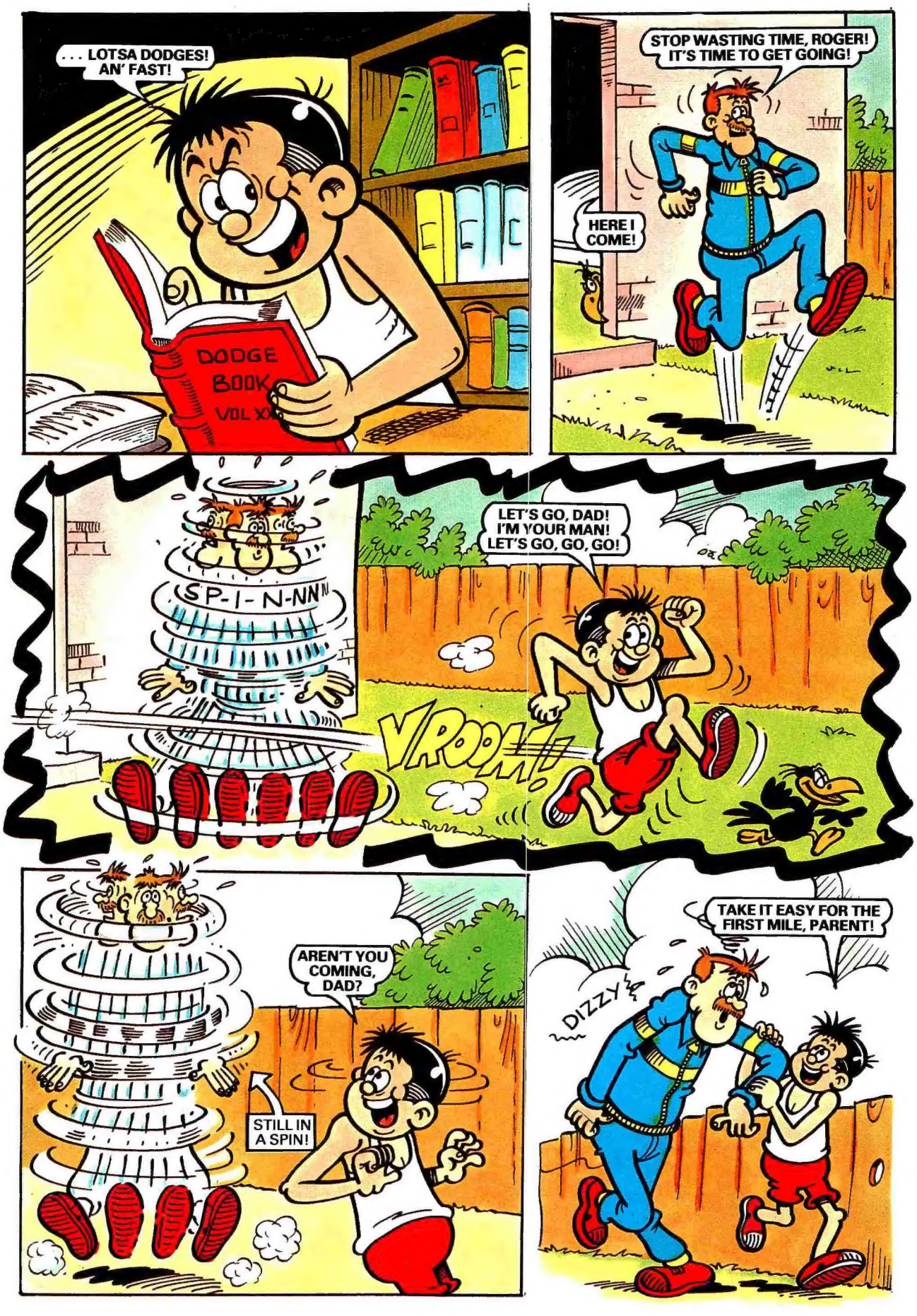
IT'S WHITE WATER CANOEING! I LOVE IT — AND THESE CRISPS!
INTERESTING!
CLICK!

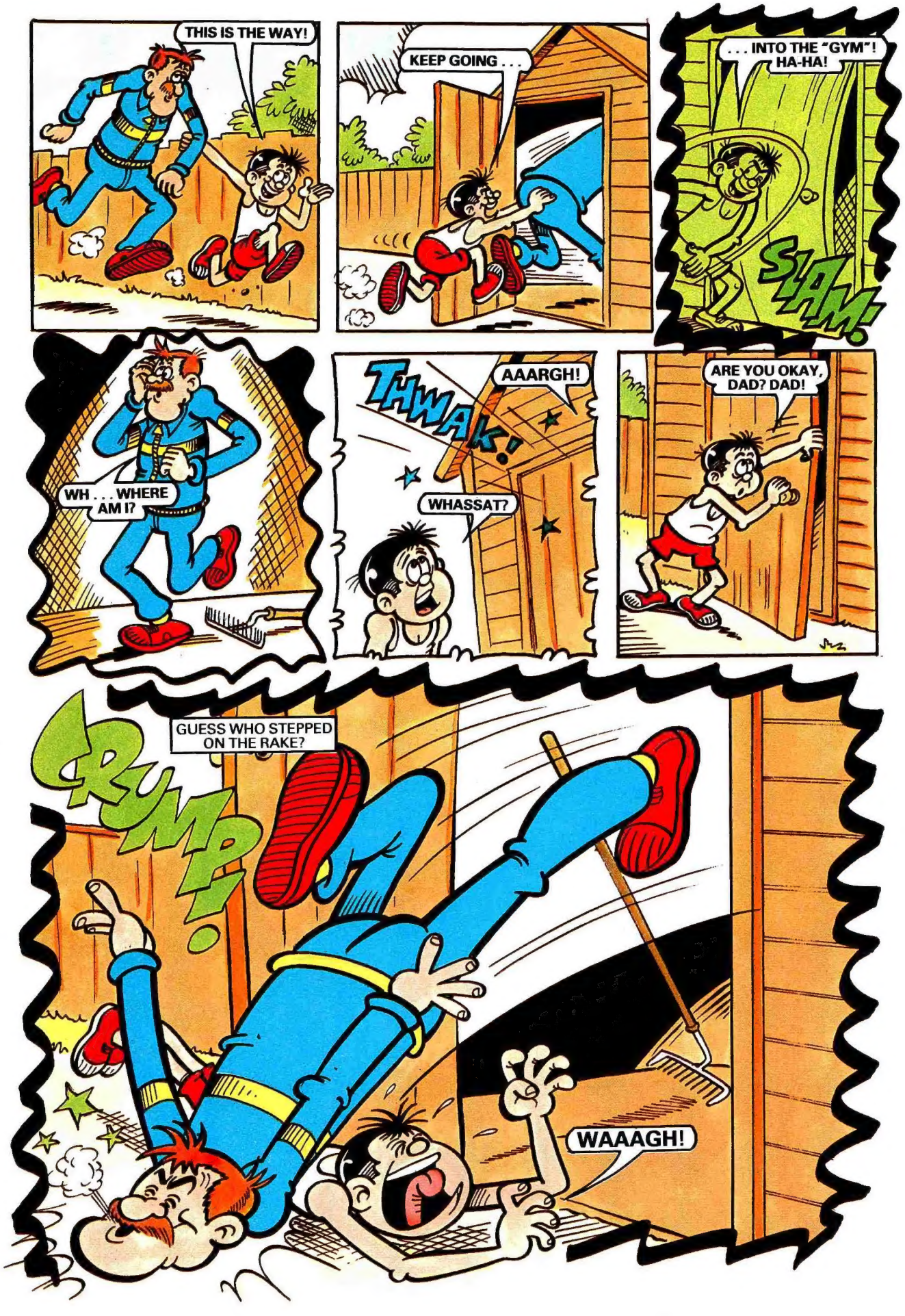
— AND THE TOUR DE FRANCE IS ON CHANNEL 4!

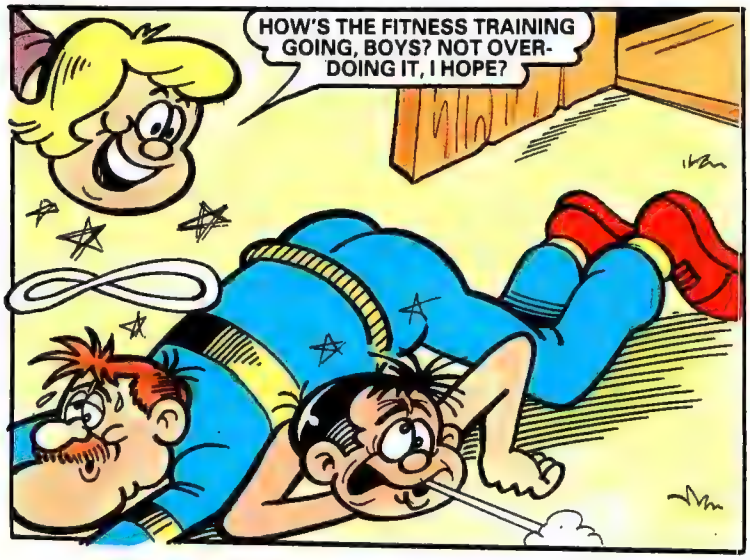
DON'T YOU JUST LOVE CYCLING, DAD?
SLURP!
CRUNCH!
I DO, I DO!

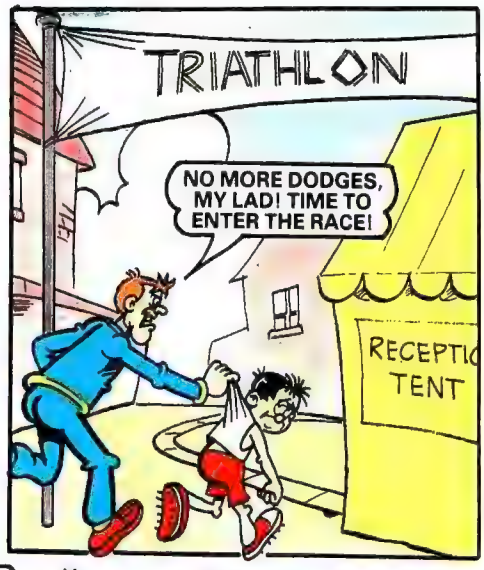
SO, YOU LIKE BIKING, RUNNING AND CANOEING? RIGHT?
THAT'S GOOD, BECAUSE I'VE ENTERED YOU FOR THE BEANO TRIATHLON! HAPPY?
THE BEANO TRIATHLON
WHAAAAT!
BEANO TRIATHLON
CRISPS
YOU HEARD ME! NO MORE LOUNGING ABOUT FOR YOU, LAD! NO MORE TV FOR A WHILE!
NO DODGING OUT OF THIS! YOU CAN START TRAINING TODAY!

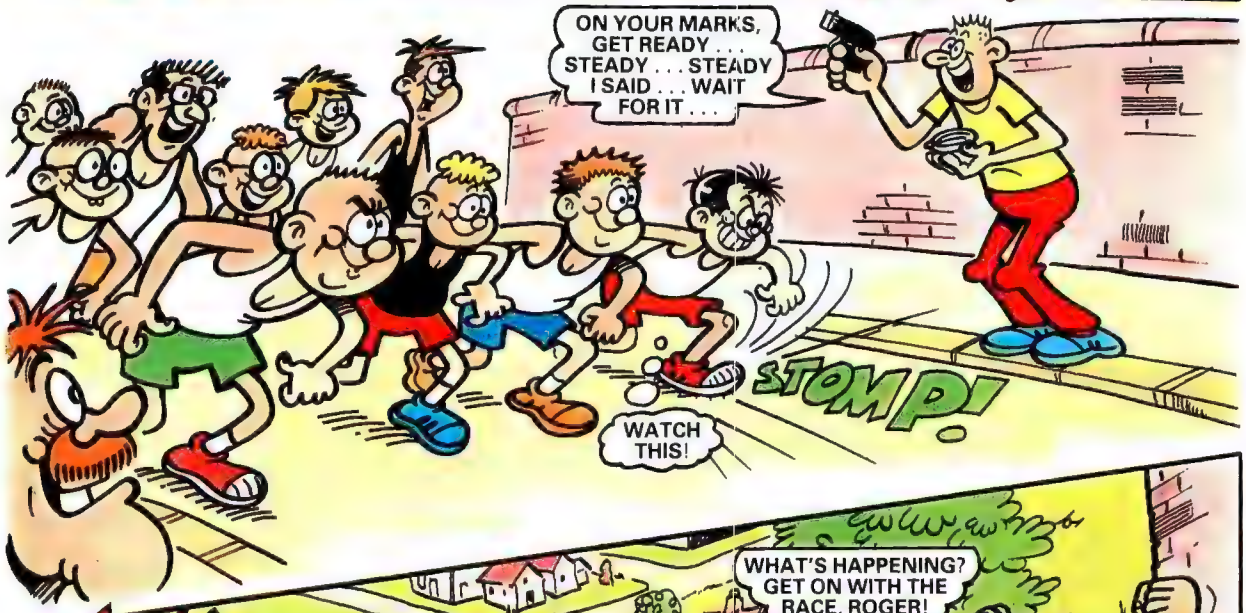
OKAY, DAD! WHATEVER YOU SAY! I'LL GIVE IT MY BEST SHOT! . . . EVEN THOUGH MY FEET ARE SORE!
PATHETIC LIMP
SORE FEET MY FOOT! THAT BANDAGE LOOKS LIKE . . .
. . . YOUR SHIRT!
JUST AS I THOUGHT!
BLUSH!
AND WE'LL NEED TO GET RID OF THIS! GO GET YOUR TRAINING GEAR!
PROD!
GULP!
THIS IS A NIGHTMARE! I HATE EXERCISE! I NEED DODGES . . .


. . . LOTSA DODGES! AN' FAST!
DODGE BOOK VOL XX
STOP WASTING TIME, ROGER! IT'S TIME TO GET GOING!
HERE I COME!
SP-I-N-NN
LET'S GO, DAD! I'M YOUR MAN! LET'S GO, GO, GO!
VROOM!!!
AREN'T YOU COMING, DAD?
STILL IN A SPIN!
TAKE IT EASY FOR THE FIRST MILE, PARENT!
DIZZY


THIS IS THE WAY!
KEEP GOING . . .
. . . INTO THE "GYM"! HA-HA!
SLAM!
WH . . . WHERE AM I?
THWAK!
AAARGH!
WHASSAT?
ARE YOU OKAY, DAD? DAD!
GUESS WHO STEPPED ON THE RAKE?
CRUMP!
WAAAGH!


HOW'S THE FITNESS TRAINING GOING, BOYS? NOT OVER-DOING IT, I HOPE?


TRIATHLON
NO MORE DODGES, MY LAD! TIME TO ENTER THE RACE!
RECEPTIO TENT

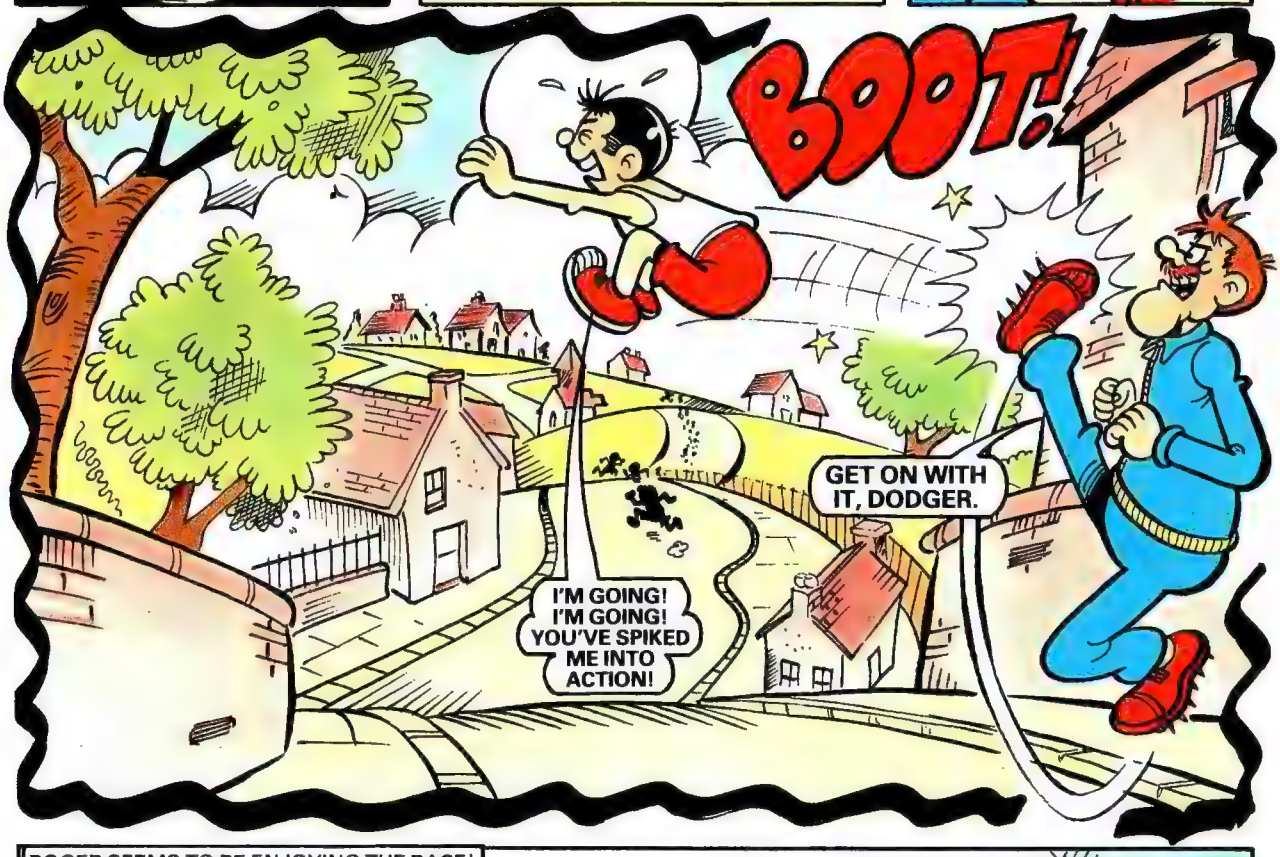

ON YOUR MARKS, GET READY . . . STEADY . . . STEADY I SAID . . . WAIT FOR IT . . .
STOMP!
WATCH THIS!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? GET ON WITH THE RACE, ROGER!
BANG!
GO!
SORRY, DAD! NO CAN GO!

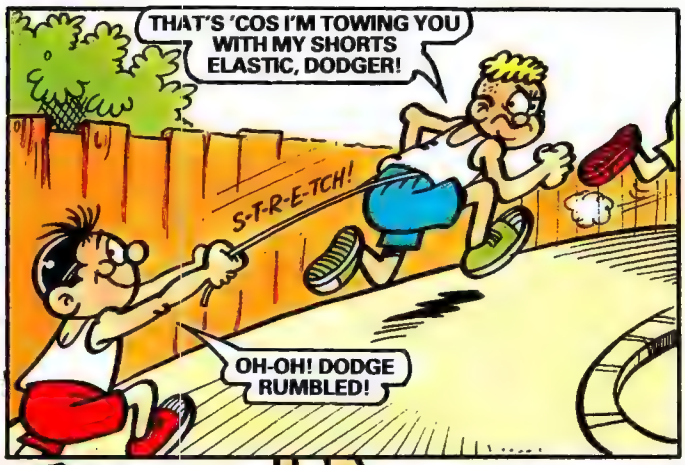
MY SPIKES ARE STUCK TO THE ROAD!
WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THE RACE!

OUT YOU COME, SON, DEAREST!
PLOP!

ARE YOU ENTERING THE RACE, DAD?
NO!


BOOT!
I'M GOING! I'M GOING! YOU'VE SPIKED ME INTO ACTION!
GET ON WITH IT, DODGER.

ROGER SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING THE RACE!
IT'S NOT AS BAD AS I THOUGHT!



I'LL CUT HIM FREE NOW! THE THING ABOUT STRETCH ELASTIC IS . . .

. . . IT BREAKS WITH A BANG!

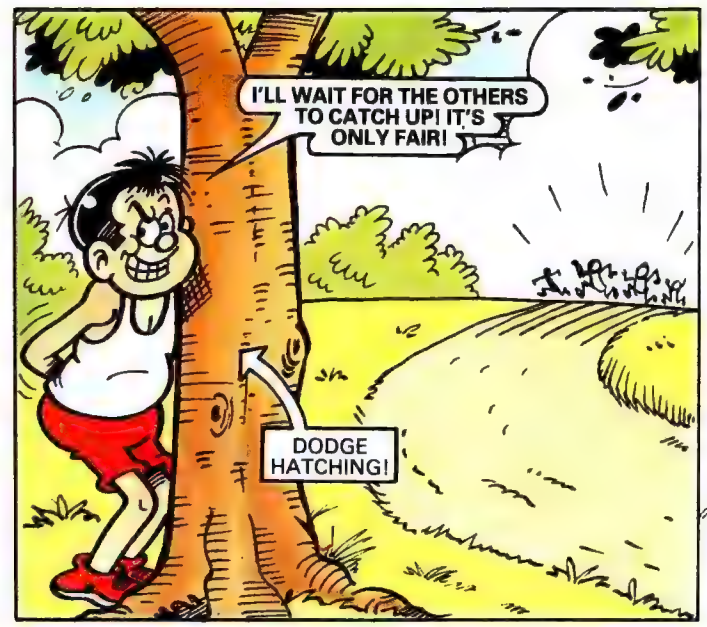
THUNK!

SNIP!

HO-HO! THAT'S BOWLED THE OPPOSITION OVER!

CHAPTER TWO

THE LEADER OF THE PACK

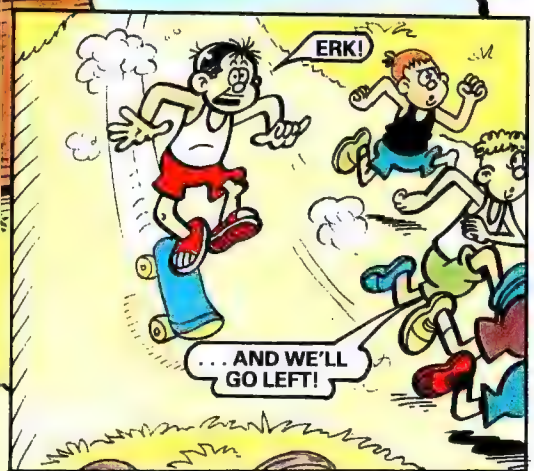

I'LL WAIT FOR THE OTHERS TO CATCH UP! IT'S ONLY FAIR!
DODGE HATCHING!

. . . AND NOW I JOIN UP WITH MY CHUMS!

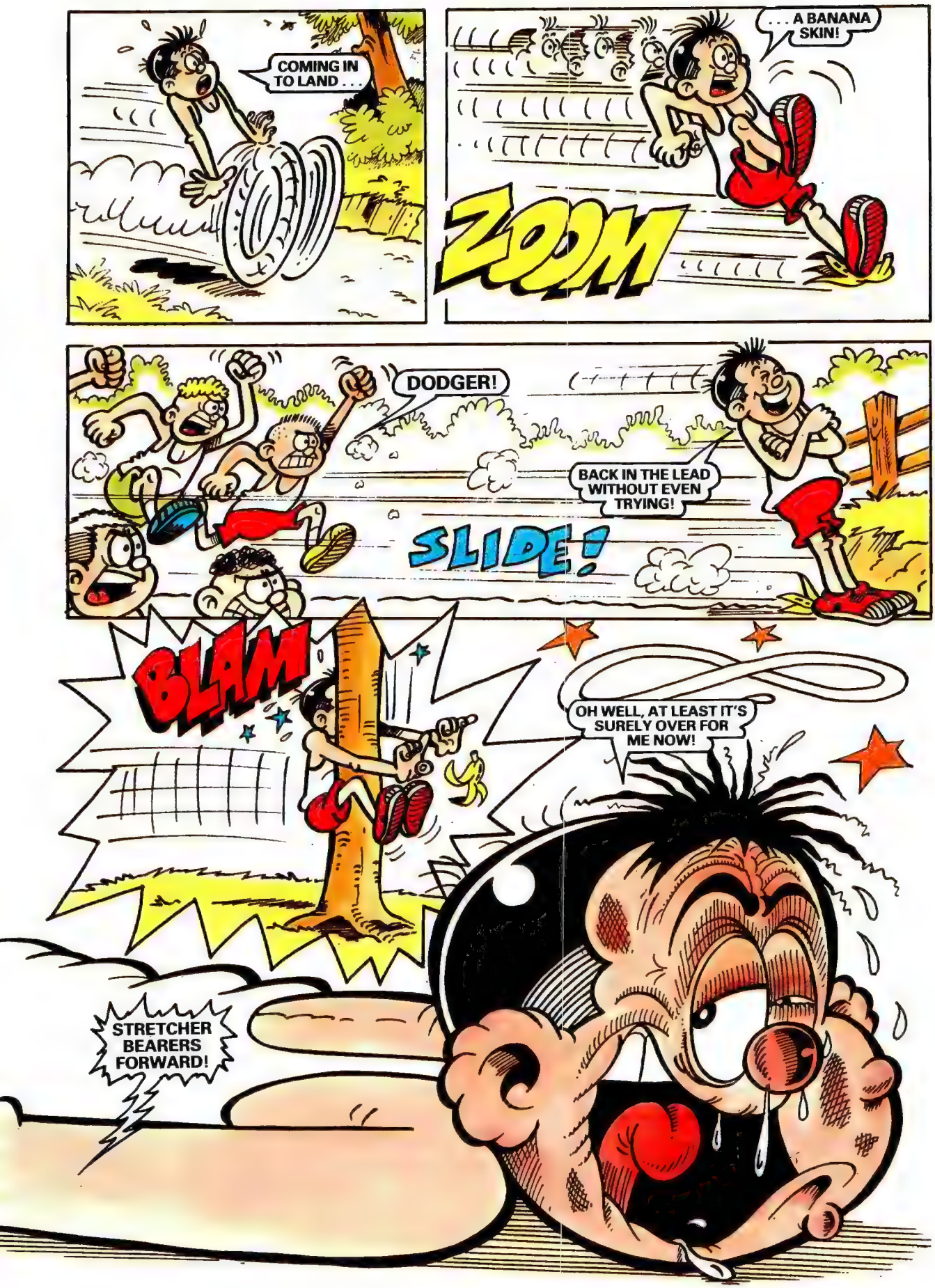
DON'T GO AWAY, FOLKS! THE RACE AIN'T OVER!

THIS IS THE LIFE! I COULD SNOOZE!

OH-OH! ISLAND AHEAD!
WE'LL GO THIS WAY . . .

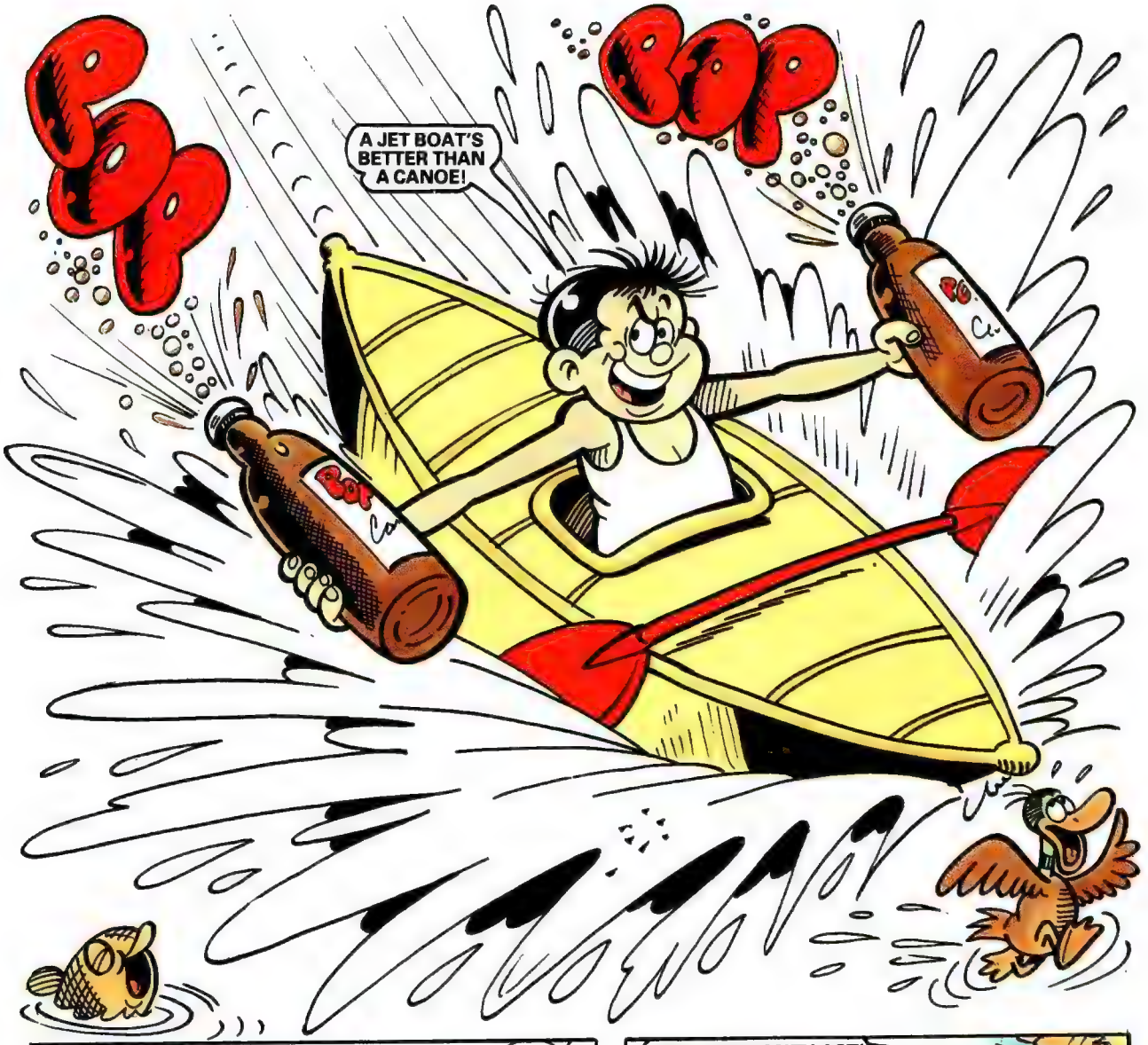

ERK!
. . . AND WE'LL GO LEFT!

LOOKS LIKE DISASTER FOR ME!
BUT THEY DON'T CALL ME THE DODGER FOR NOTHING!
SWERVE!
FREEWHEEL NOW!
I'LL TAKE THIS, DODGER! GET RUNNING!


COMING IN TO LAND . . .
. . . A BANANA SKIN!
ZOOM
DODGER!
BACK IN THE LEAD WITHOUT EVEN TRYING!
SLIDE!
BLAM
OH WELL, AT LEAST IT'S SURELY OVER FOR ME NOW!
STRETCHER BEARERS FORWARD!

AT THE FIRST-AID TENT . . .
OH, DEAR, OH, DEAR! BAD, BAD, BAD!
IS IT BAD?
BOTH LEGS BROKEN I'M AFRAID! HE CAN'T RACE ON!
CRASH!
WHAT'S THIS! I SMELL A DODGE!
YIKES!
EASY, DAD!
SO, TWO BROKEN TABLE LEGS! C'MERE!
THWACK!
ON WITH THE RACE!
HE'S SO VIOLENT! OOOOH!
FIRST AID

THUNK!
TRIATHLON
CANOE RACE
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE CANOE PART OF THE TRIATHLON!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
CAN I ASK? HMM? I NEED A DRINK!
OH, ALL RIGHT. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
TWO TWO-LITRE COLAS? YOU'LL NEVER DRINK ALL THIS!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT! LET'S JUST SHAKE 'EM UP!
Cola
SHAKE!
EZZ
EZZ
YOU CAN'T BEAT THE FEELING!

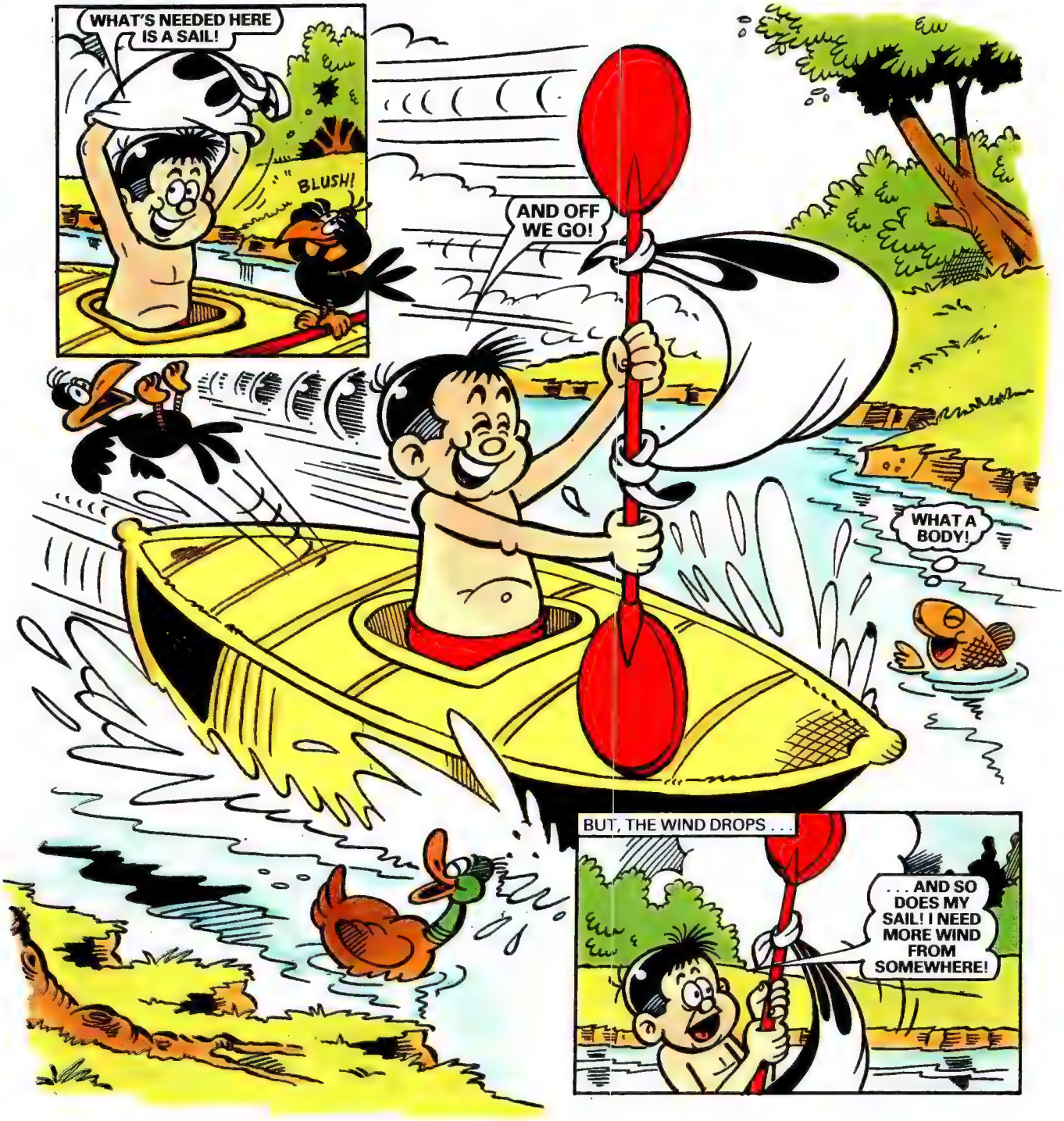

POP
POP
A JET BOAT'S BETTER THAN A CANOE!
VROOOM!

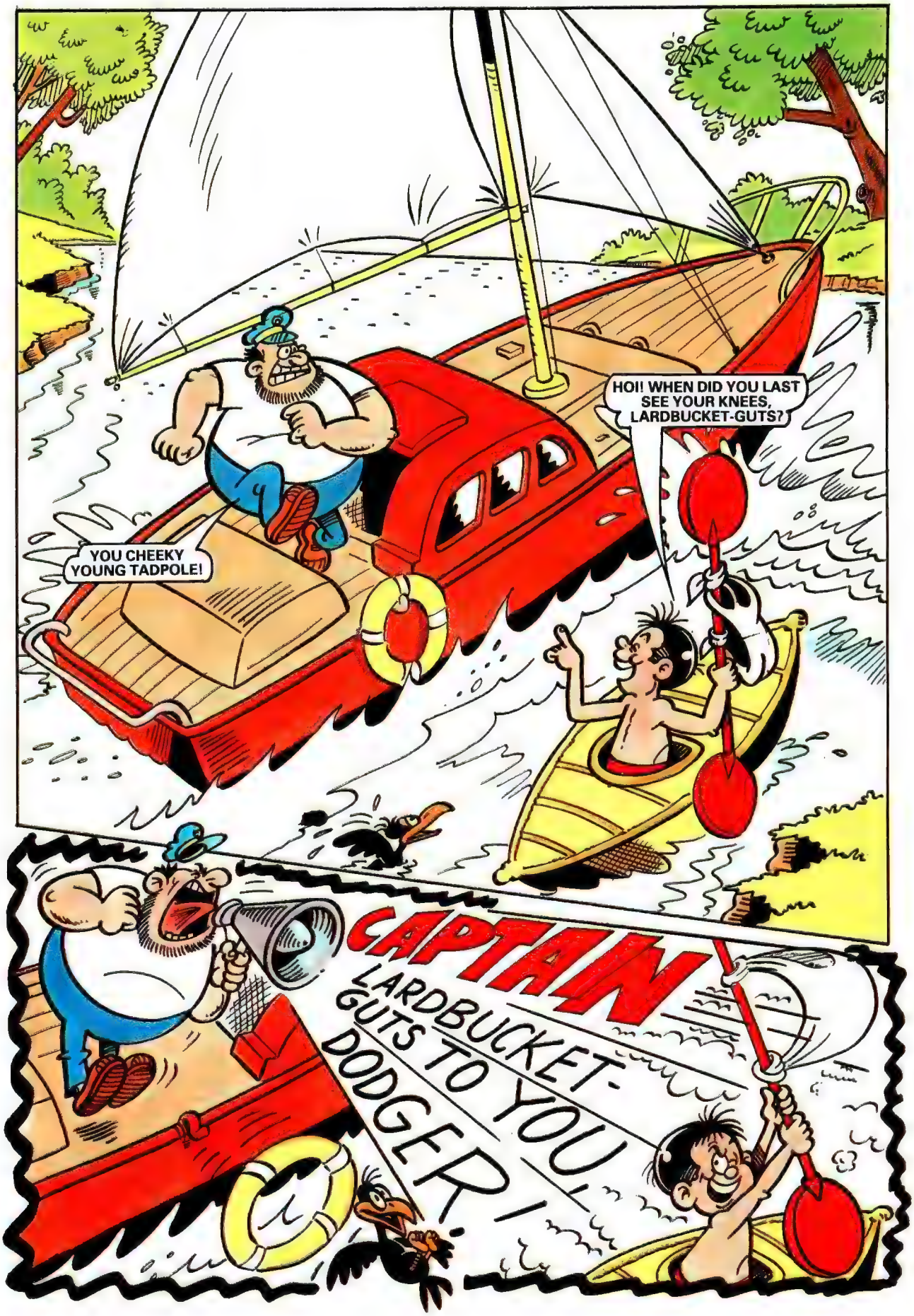
HMPH! THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG!

AND THIS WON'T LAST! IT'S TOO MUCH LIKE HARD WORK!

CHAPTER THREE

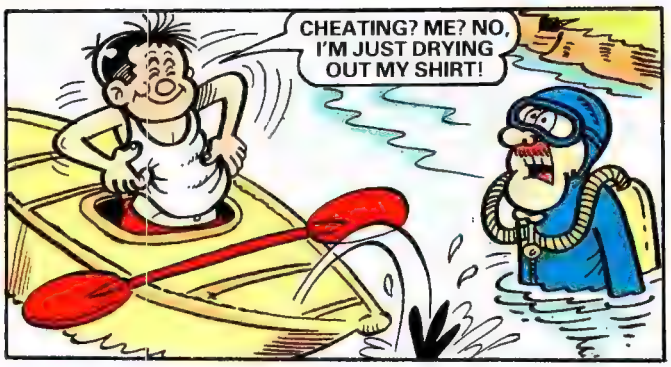
The WATERY END

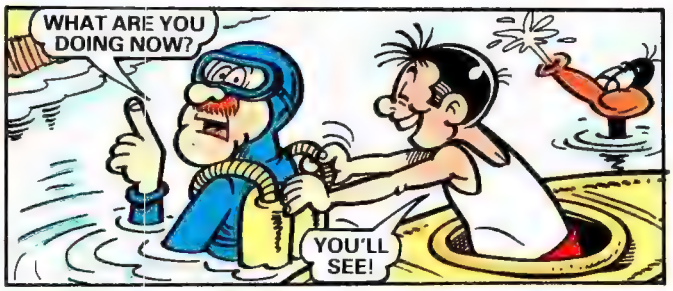


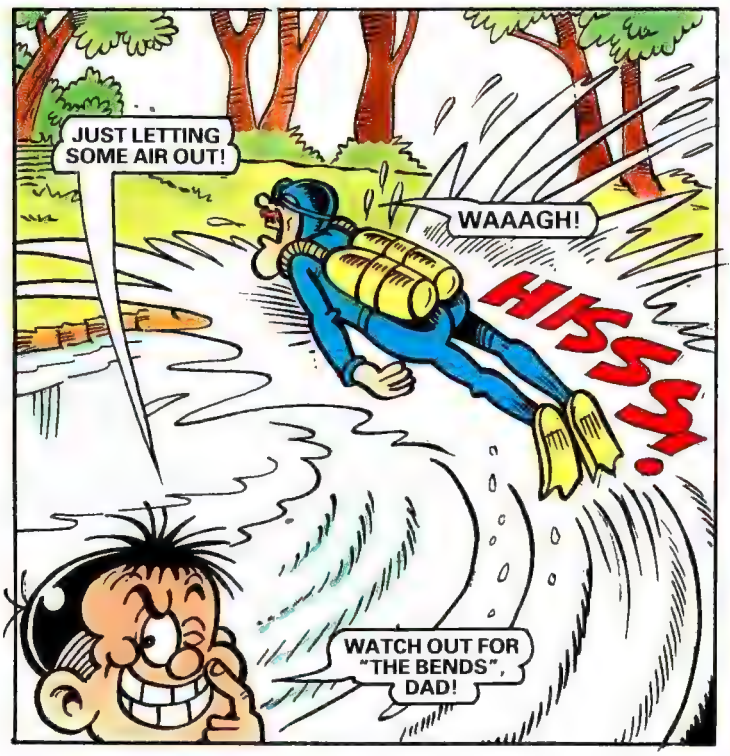

YOU CHEEKY YOUNG TADPOLE!
HOI! WHEN DID YOU LAST SEE YOUR KNEES, LARDBUCKET-GUTS?
CAPTAIN LARDBUCKET-GUTS TO YOU, DODGER!

DOING HIS NUT
THAT'S A FAIR FOLLOWING WIND I HAVE NOW!

NOT CHEATING AGAIN, ARE WE?
OH, HI, DAD!


CHEATING? ME? NO, I'M JUST DRYING OUT MY SHIRT!

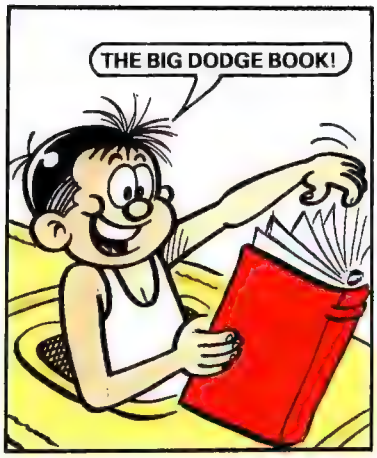

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?
YOU'LL SEE!

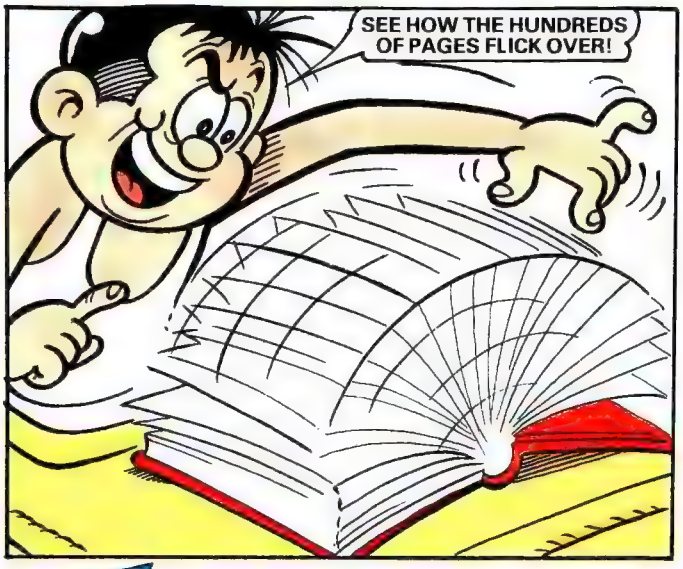

JUST LETTING SOME AIR OUT!
WAAAGH!
HISSSS!
WATCH OUT FOR "THE BENDS", DAD!

THE BENDS IN THE RIVER I MEANT!
CRUMP!

OH, WELL, WE'RE GETTING THROUGH THE RACE . . . NO ONE SAID ANYTHING ABOUT WINNING!

I HAVE SOMETHING HERE THAT MIGHT MAKE LIFE EASY!

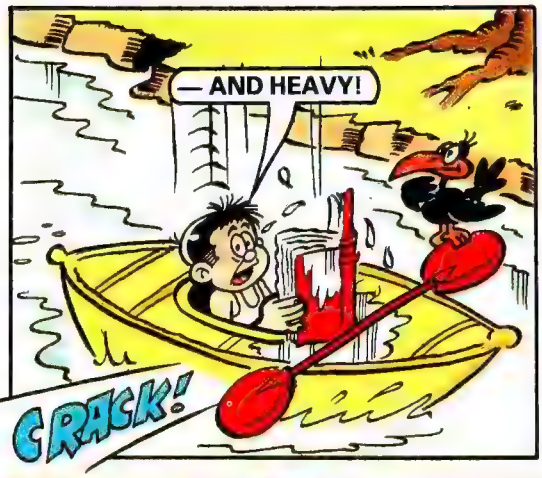

THE BIG DODGE BOOK!


SEE HOW THE HUNDREDS OF PAGES FLICK OVER!

. . . AND WHEN I DO THAT IN THE WATER . . .

ZOOM!
. . . IT'S LIKE A PADDLE STEAMER! THERE IS ONE SNAG, HOWEVER . . .

. . . IT MAKES THE DODGE BOOK REALLY SOGGY —
DODGE No 24


— AND HEAVY!
CRACK!

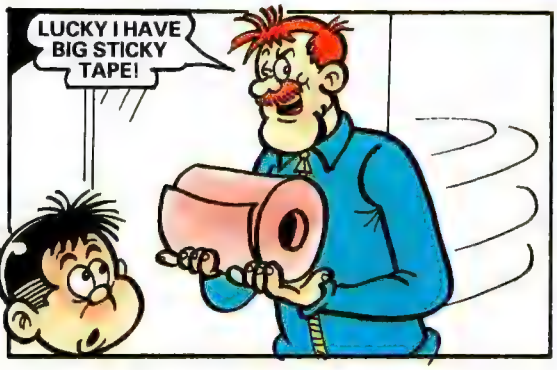
I'M HOLED! I'M IN BIG TROUBLE NOW!

I NEED TIME TO THINK!

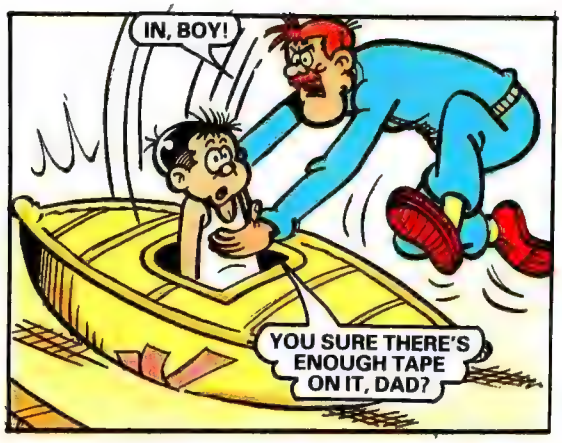
WHERE IS ROGER NOW?

CAFE
WHAT'S THIS? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

I TRIED MY BEST, BUT I CAN'T CONTINUE IN THAT!
HMM!


LUCKY I HAVE BIG STICKY TAPE!

THERE! IT'S GOOD AS NEW — BACK IN THE RACE, DODGER!
HE DOESN'T GIVE UP!


IN, BOY!
YOU SURE THERE'S ENOUGH TAPE ON IT, DAD?

MAYBE NOT! BUT THERE'S PLENTY MORE!

AND NOW YOU'RE TAPED INTO THE BOAT!
DODGE OUT OF THAT!

. . . AND JUST TO JOLLY THE ROGER UP A BIT . . .

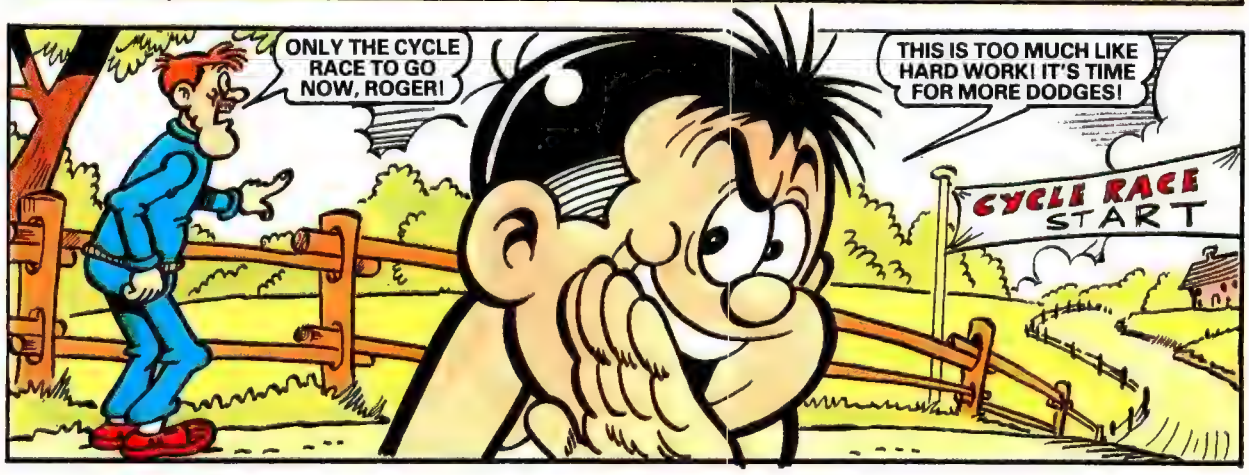
. . . I'LL MAKE A LITTLE HOLE IN THE BOTTOM!

IF YOU PADDLE FAST ENOUGH, YOU'LL FINISH THE COURSE BEFORE IT SINKS!
I CAN FEEL THE BOAT FILLING UP ALREADY!

LEMME PAST, EVERYBODY!
HE'S BACK IN THE LEAD AGAIN! WHAT A COMPETITOR!

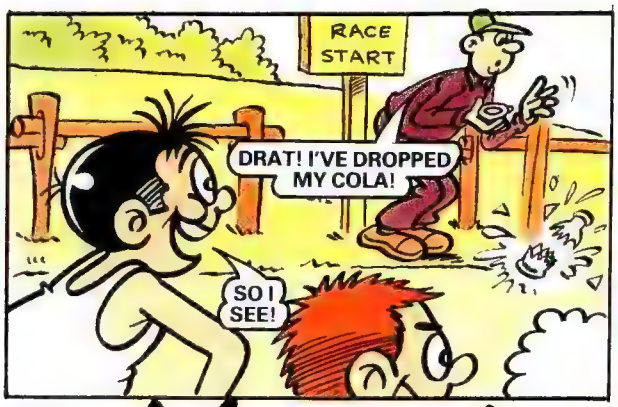
NO CHANCE OF DODGING OUT OF THIS!
KEEP GOIN'!
YOU CAN DO IT, ROGER!
FINIS
JUST GOTTA KEEP ON PADDLIN'!
FINISH
ROGER'S DONE IT!
WELL DONE, LAD! YOUR DAD'S PROUD OF YOU!
ROGER? ROGER?

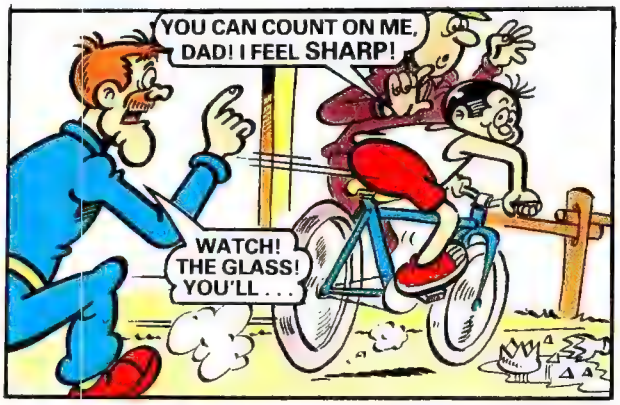
WOW! HOW DID YOU MANAGE THAT?
DODGE 346B, PAGE SIXTEEN, PARAGRAPH FOUR . . .

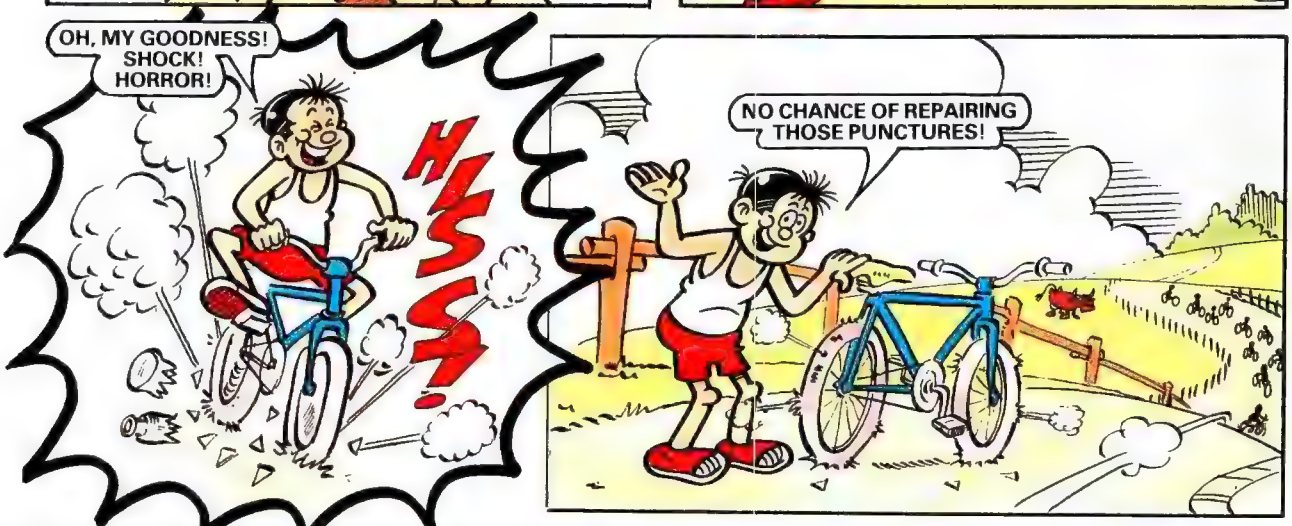

ONLY THE CYCLE RACE TO GO NOW, ROGER!
THIS IS TOO MUCH LIKE HARD WORK! IT'S TIME FOR MORE DODGES!
CYCLE RACE START

CHAPTER 4
BIKE DODGES
NO'S 1266 -248c

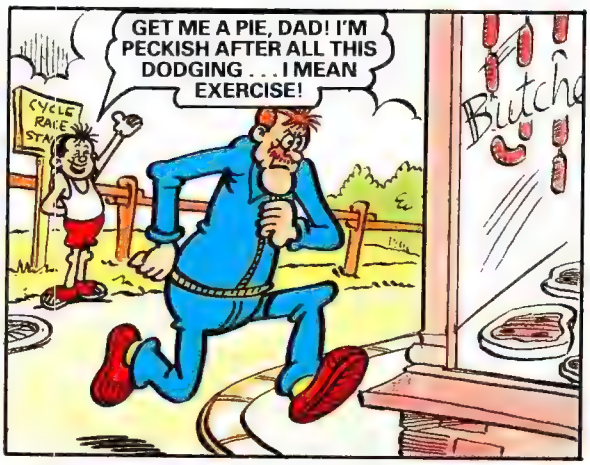
AND THIS LOOKS SUSPICIOUSLY JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!


RACE START
DRAT! I'VE DROPPED MY COLA!
SO I SEE!

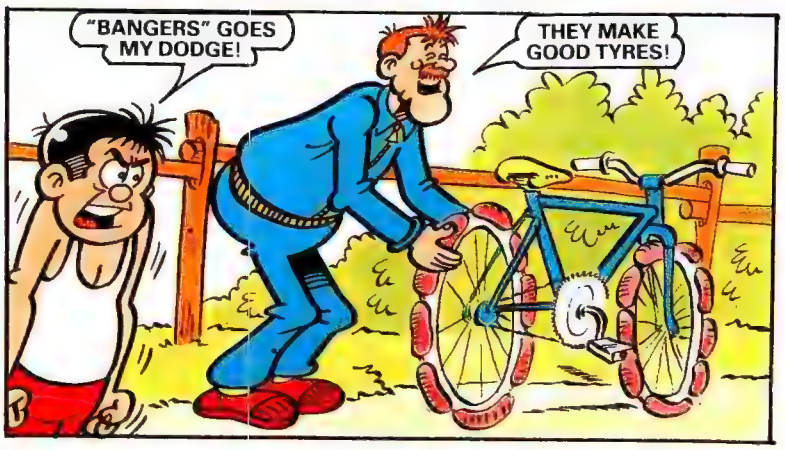

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, DAD! I FEEL SHARP!
WATCH! THE GLASS! YOU'LL . . .

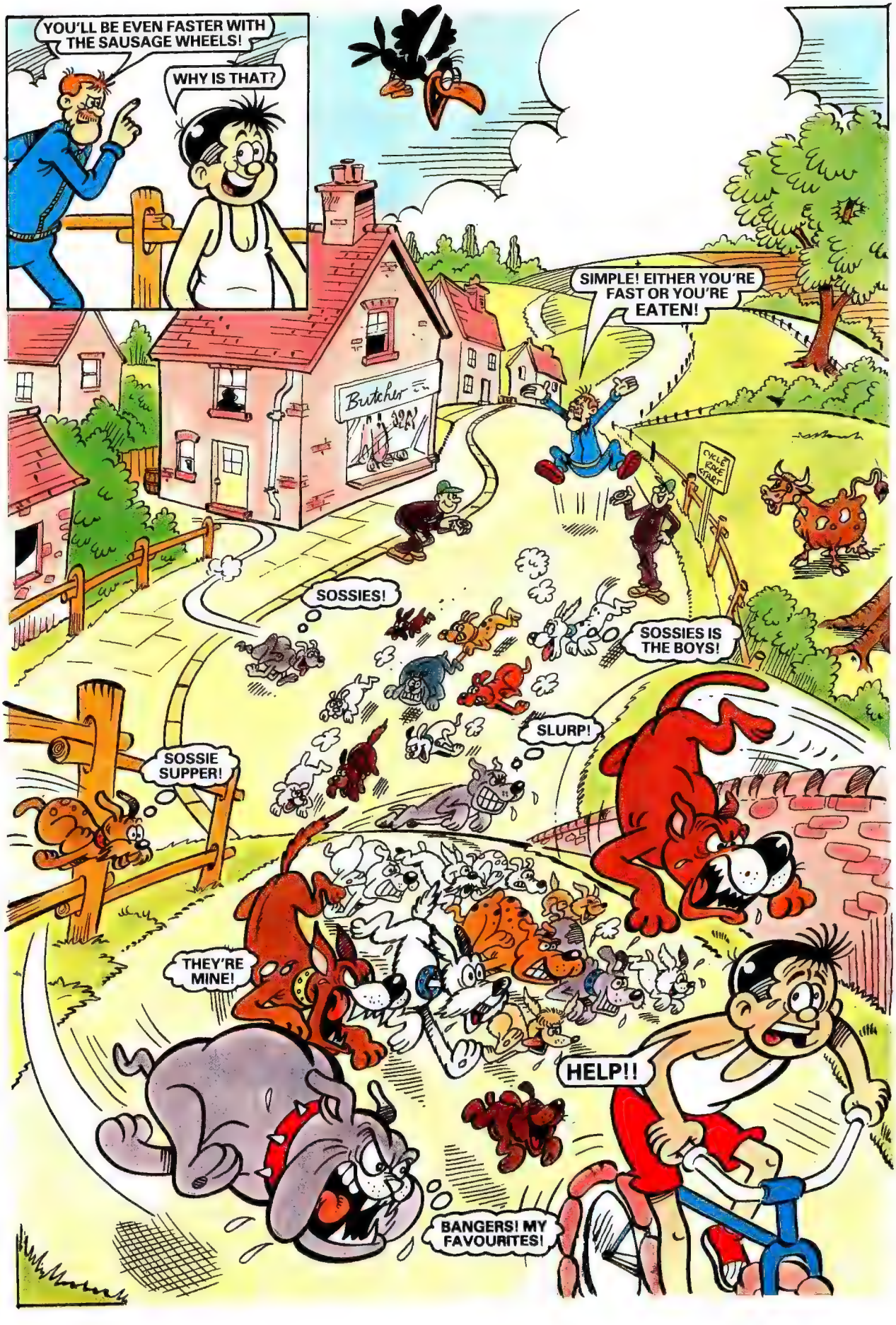

OH, MY GOODNESS! SHOCK! HORROR!
HISSS!
NO CHANCE OF REPAIRING THOSE PUNCTURES!

I COULDN'T HAVE MORE HOLES IF I'D RUN DOWN AN ARMY OF HEDGEHOGS!
CYCLE RACE START
I CAN FIX THIS!

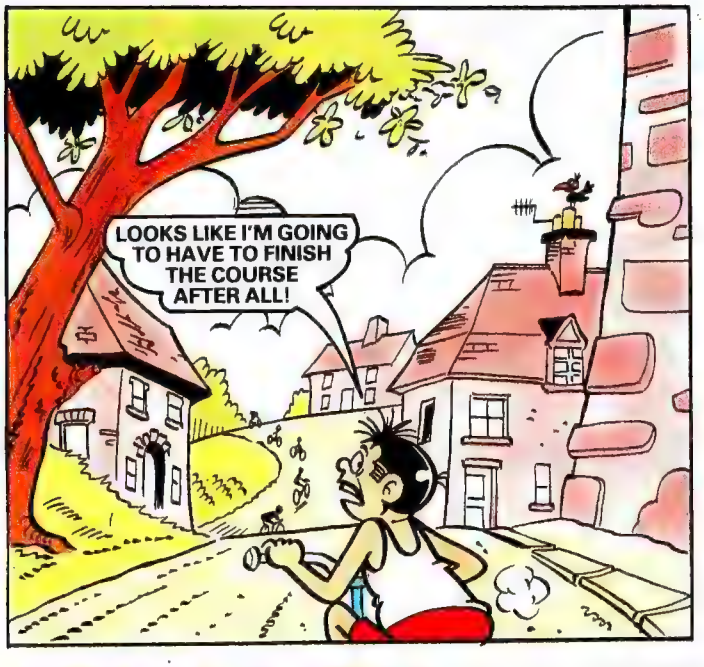

GET ME A PIE, DAD! I'M PECKISH AFTER ALL THIS DODGING . . . I MEAN EXERCISE!
Butche

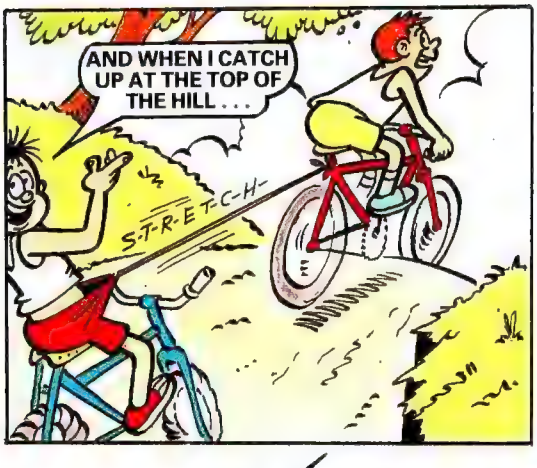
YOU'LL GET PORKY SOSSIES!
EH?

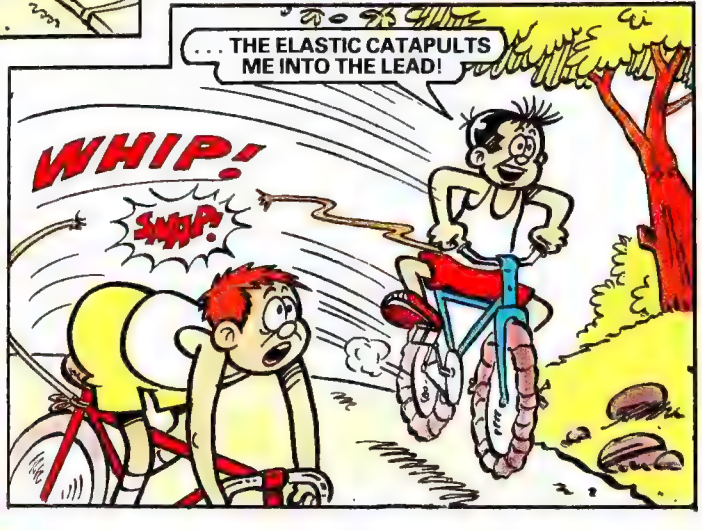

"BANGERS" GOES MY DODGE!
THEY MAKE GOOD TYRES!


YOU'LL BE EVEN FASTER WITH THE SAUSAGE WHEELS!
WHY IS THAT?
SIMPLE! EITHER YOU'RE FAST OR YOU'RE EATEN!
Butcher
CYCLE RACE START
SOSSIES!
SOSSIES IS THE BOYS!
SLURP!
SOSSIE SUPPER!
THEY'RE MINE!
HELP!!
BANGERS! MY FAVOURITES!

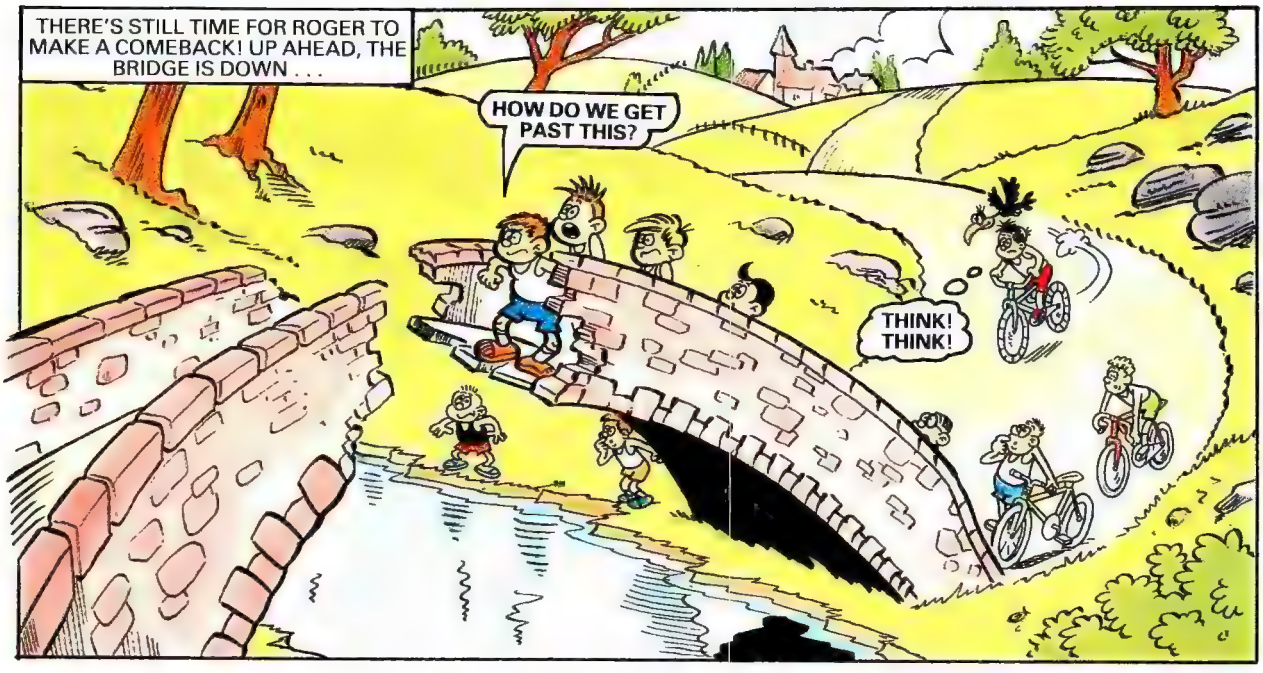
WOW! WHERE'D HE GET THE ENERGY FROM?
GOOD! I'VE SHAKEN OFF THE DOGS!
ZOOM!
AND I'VE "COOKED" THE SAUSAGES!
WELL COOKED AROMA
SOON —
DODGER!!
SORRY, DAD! A HUNGRY, TRAMP ATE MY TYRES!
NNNNGH!
THAT'S IT! LET OFF STEAM!
RRIP!
NO NEED TO GO MAD!
CALMER, NOW?
RIP!
MUCH CALMER!
THESE OLD RAGS MAKE SUPER TYRES!
DRAT! WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THOSE RAGS?
FROM HIM — AN' HE'S ANGRY! IF I WERE YOU, I'D GET ON THE BIKE BEFORE HE FINISHES HIS SUPPER!
I'M GOING! BELIEVE ME, I'M ON MY WAY!







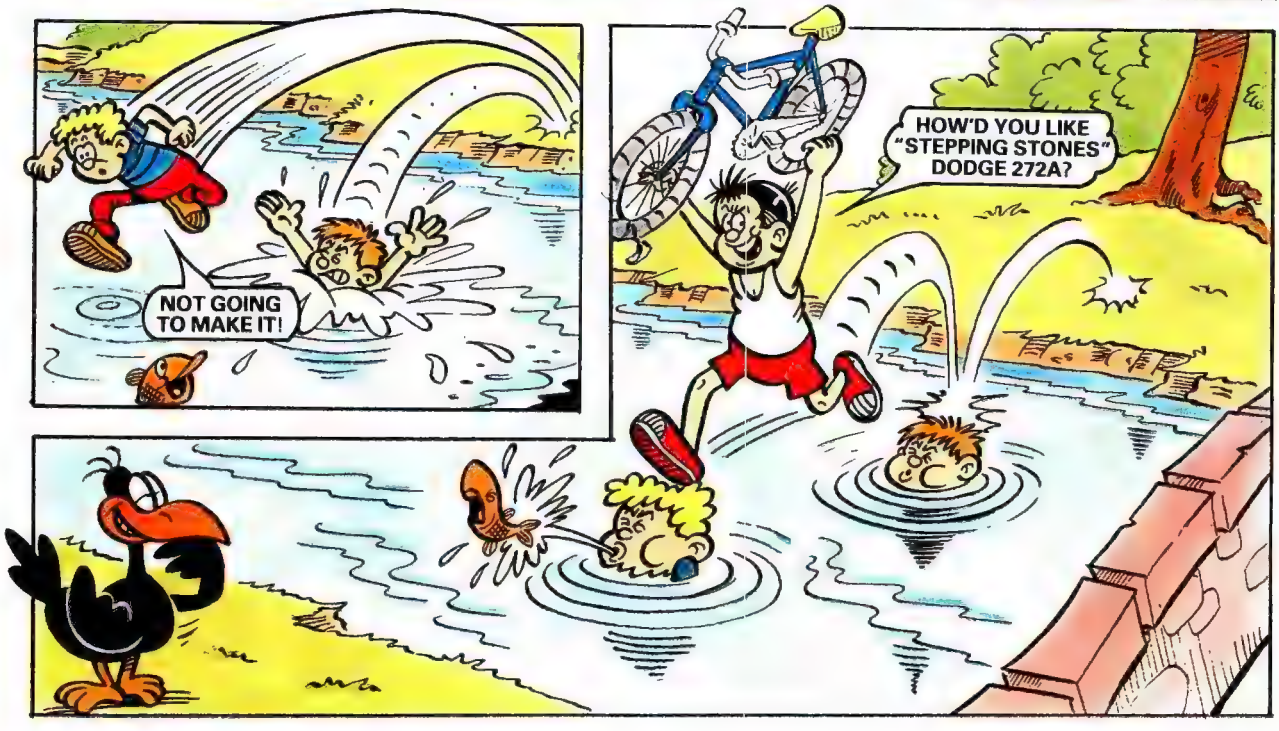
WHAT'S WRONG NOW, ROGER?

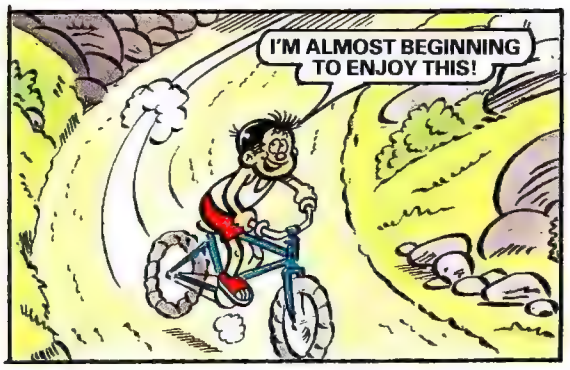

THERE'S STILL TIME FOR ROGER TO MAKE A COMEBACK! UP AHEAD, THE BRIDGE IS DOWN . . .
HOW DO WE GET PAST THIS?
THINK! THINK!

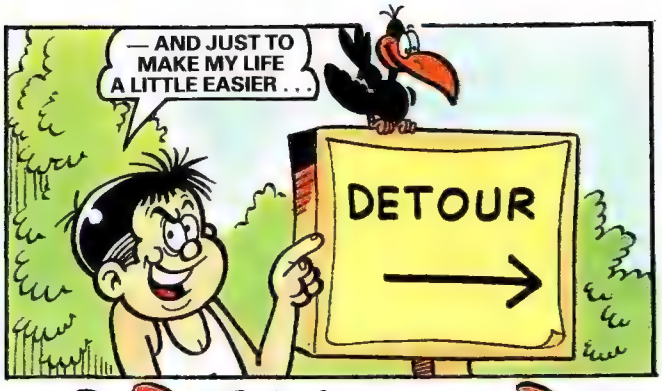
I'LL GIVE ANYONE TEN QUID WHO CAN LEAP THE STREAM!

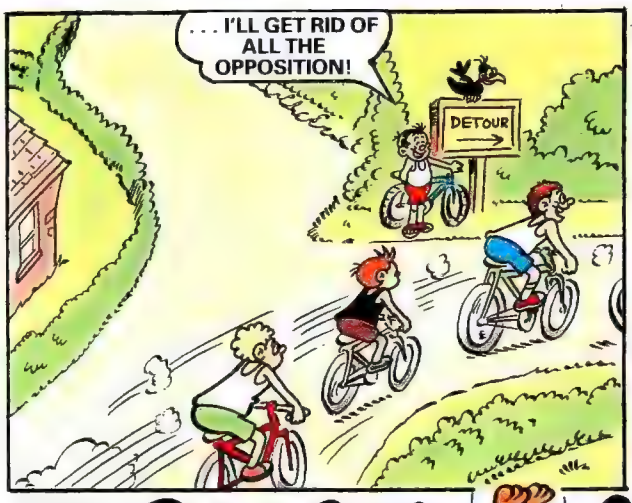
TOUGH LUCK! ANYONE ELSE FANCY A GO?
I'LL TRY!

NOT GOING TO MAKE IT!

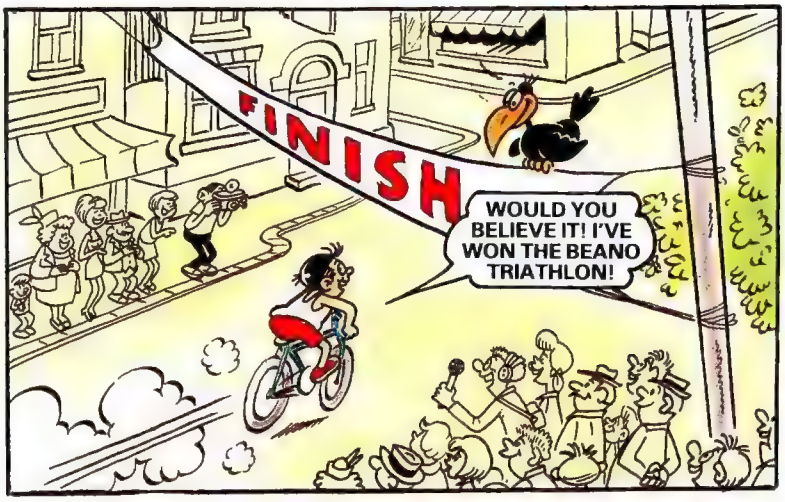

HOW'D YOU LIKE "STEPPING STONES" DODGE 272A?


I'M ALMOST BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS!


— AND JUST TO MAKE MY LIFE A LITTLE EASIER . . .
DETOUR

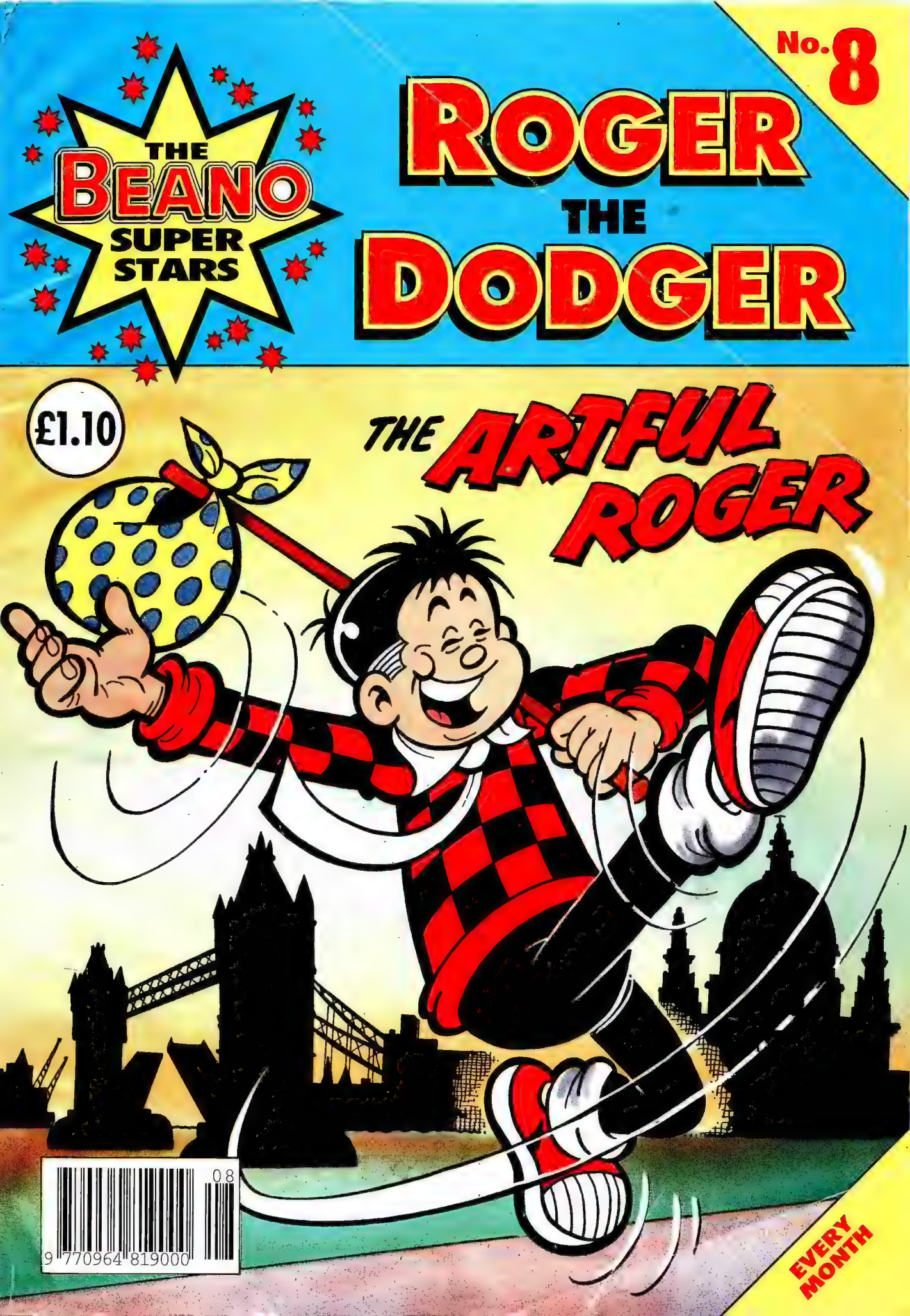

. . . I'LL GET RID OF ALL THE OPPOSITION!
DETOUR

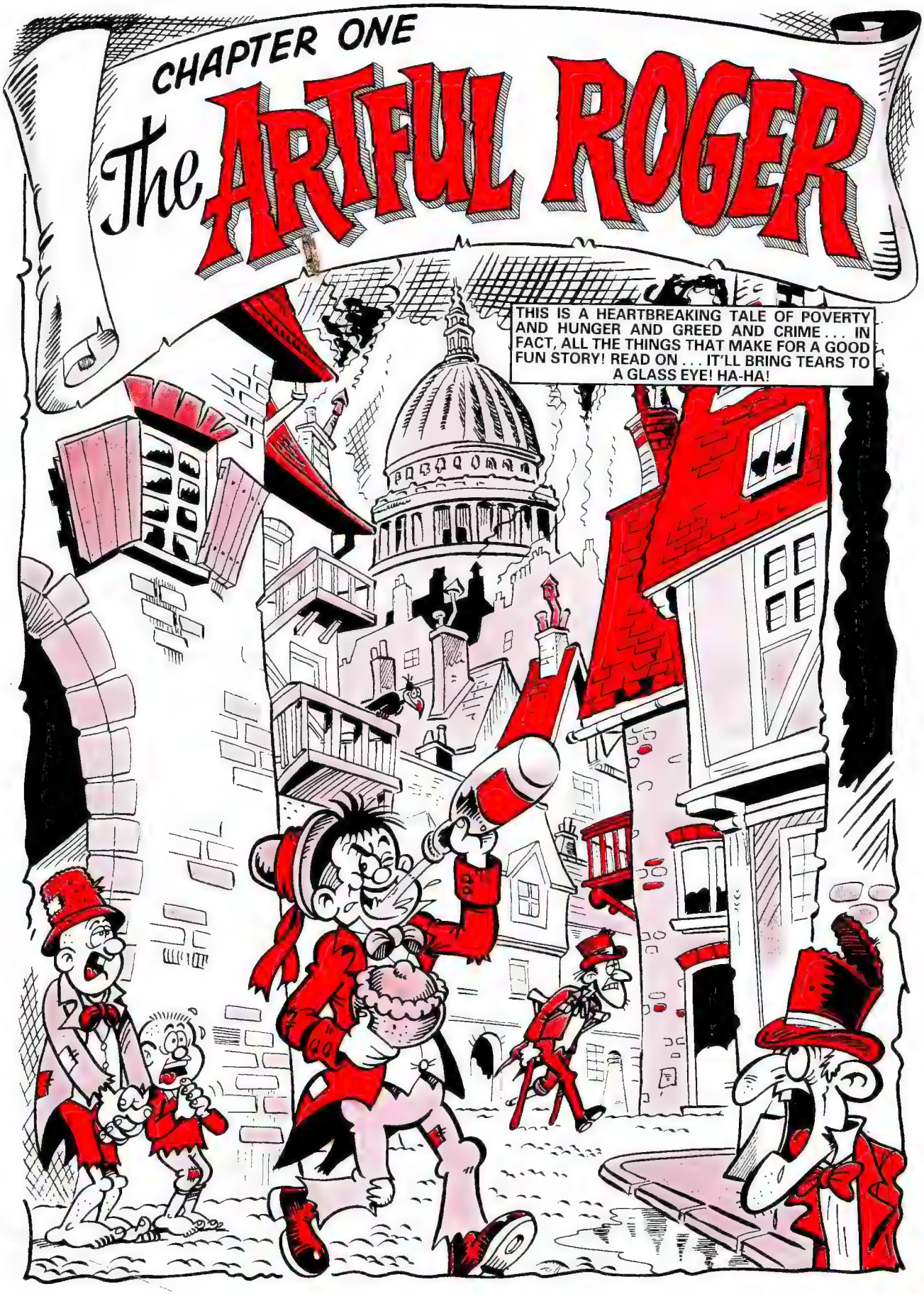
ARRGH!
GROO!
EEEK!
PUTRID
SPLOSH!
OOH! I AM NASTY! BUT I LIKE IT!
DANGER
FARMER'S
BROWN
PIT
STAY CLEAR

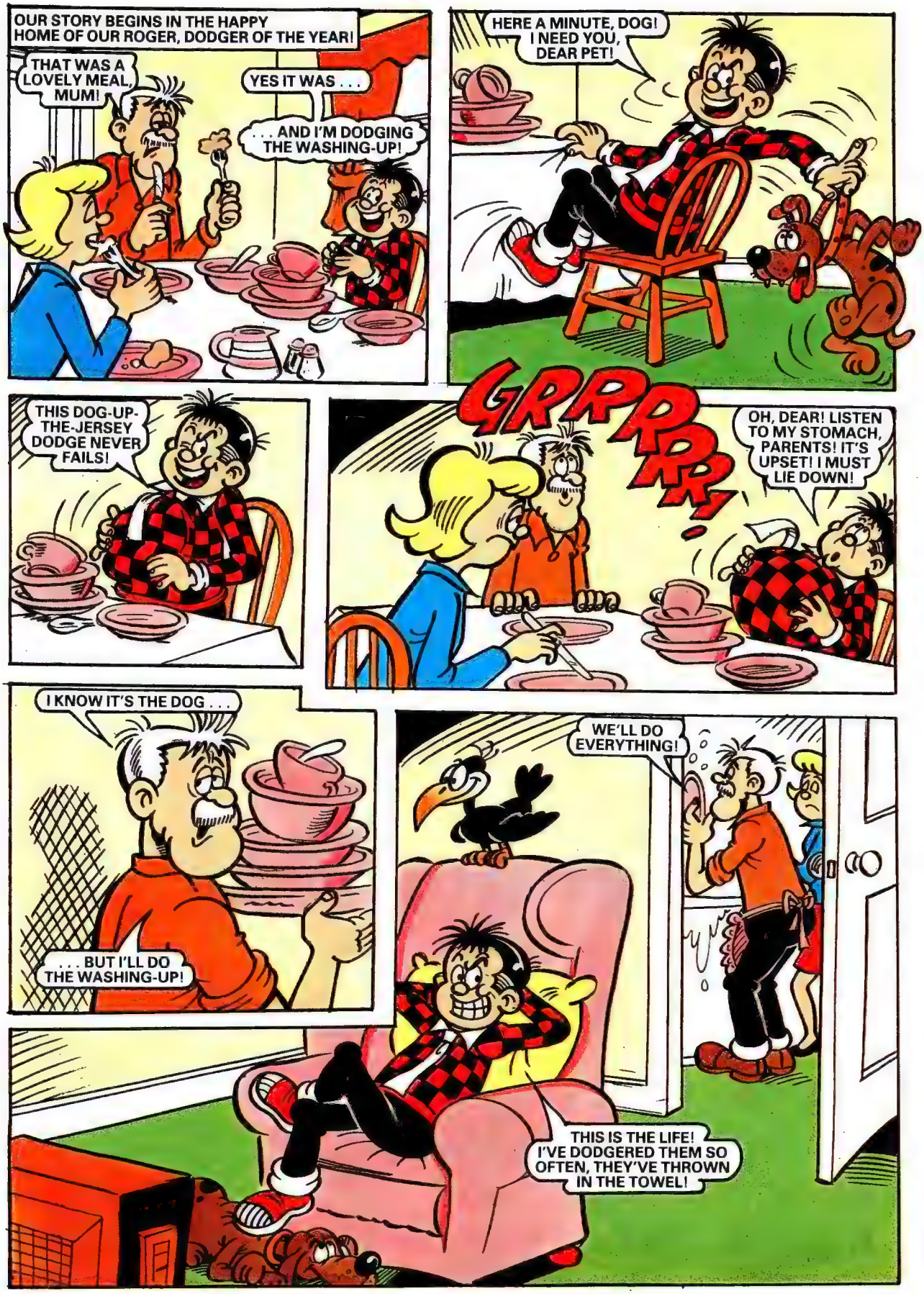

FINISH
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT! I'VE WON THE BEANO TRIATHLON!

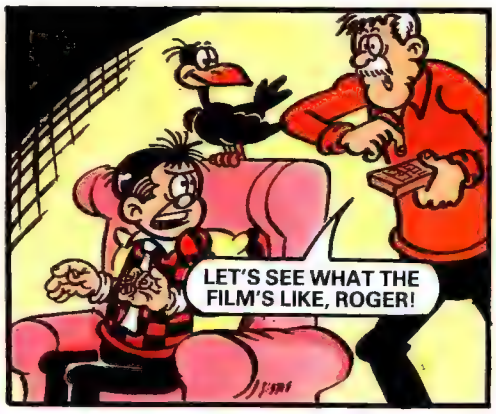
WHAT'S THIS? THE WINNER'S BIG CHEQUE?
NOT QUITE . . .

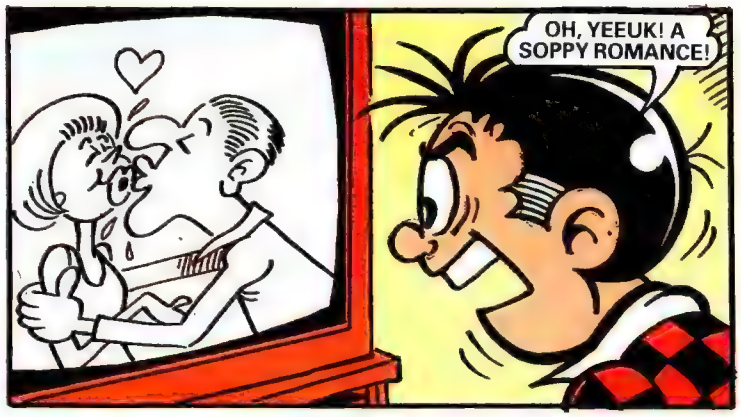
NO! THE WINNER GOES FORWARD TO THE INTERNATIONAL OCTATHLON . . . RUNNING, CANOEING, CYCLING, SWIMMING, ROCK CLIMBING, SWAMP TROTTING, HANG-GLIDING AND ORIENTEERING!
INTERNATIONAL OCTATHLON
1ST PRIZE
ADMIT ONE ROGER!
DODGE ENCYCLOPAEDIA
VOL XII
MUMMY! I'M GONNA NEED LOTSA DODGES FOR THIS!
IT'S THE END! RELAX, READERS!

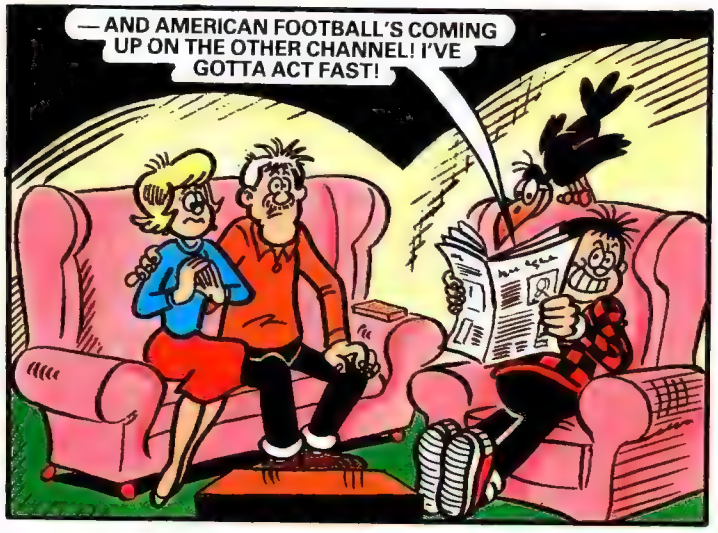

THE BEANO SUPER STARS
No. 8
ROGER THE DODGER
£1.10
THE ARTFUL ROGER
9 770964 819000 08
EVERY MONTH


CHAPTER ONE
The ARTFUL ROGER
THIS IS A HEARTBREAKING TALE OF POVERTY AND HUNGER AND GREED AND CRIME . . . IN FACT, ALL THE THINGS THAT MAKE FOR A GOOD FUN STORY! READ ON . . . IT'LL BRING TEARS TO A GLASS EYE! HA-HA!

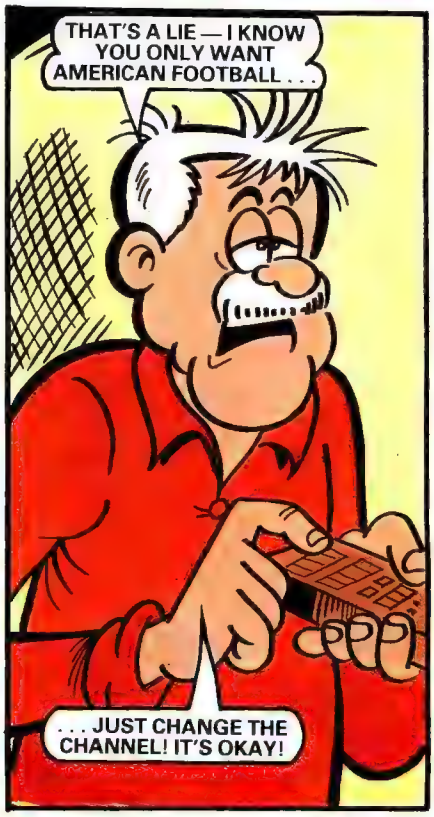

OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE HAPPY HOME OF OUR ROGER, DODGER OF THE YEAR!
THAT WAS A LOVELY MEAL, MUM!
YES IT WAS . . .
. . . AND I'M DODGING THE WASHING-UP!
HERE A MINUTE, DOG! I NEED YOU, DEAR PET!
THIS DOG-UP-THE-JERSEY DODGE NEVER FAILS!
GRRRRRR!
OH, DEAR! LISTEN TO MY STOMACH, PARENTS! IT'S UPSET! I MUST LIE DOWN!
I KNOW IT'S THE DOG . . .
. . . BUT I'LL DO THE WASHING-UP!
WE'LL DO EVERYTHING!
THIS IS THE LIFE! I'VE DODGERED THEM SO OFTEN, THEY'VE THROWN IN THE TOWEL!

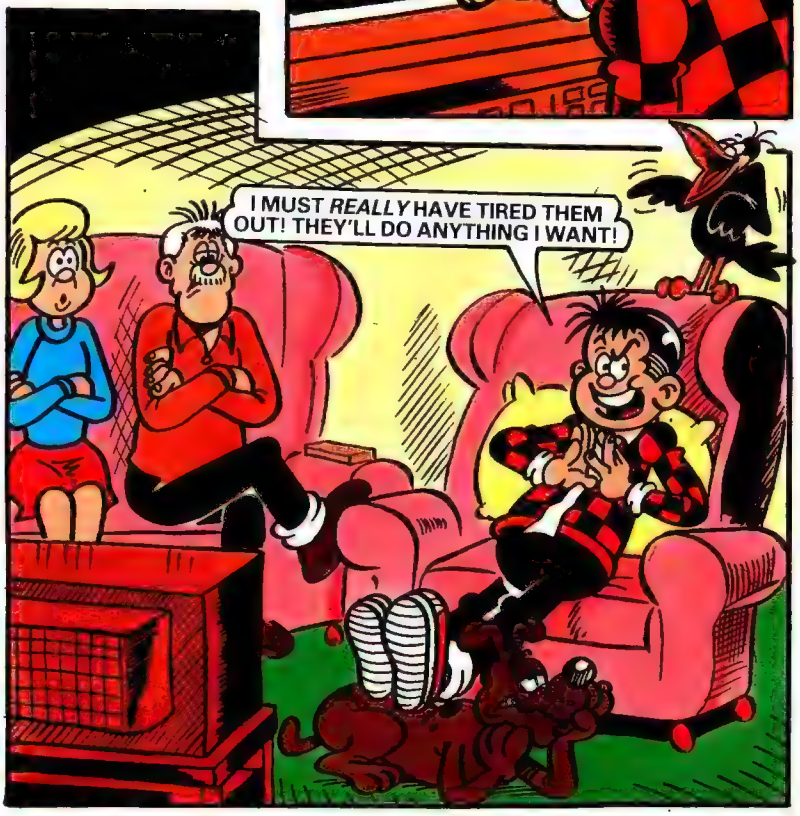

LET'S SEE WHAT THE FILM'S LIKE, ROGER!


OH, YEEUK! A SOPPY ROMANCE!

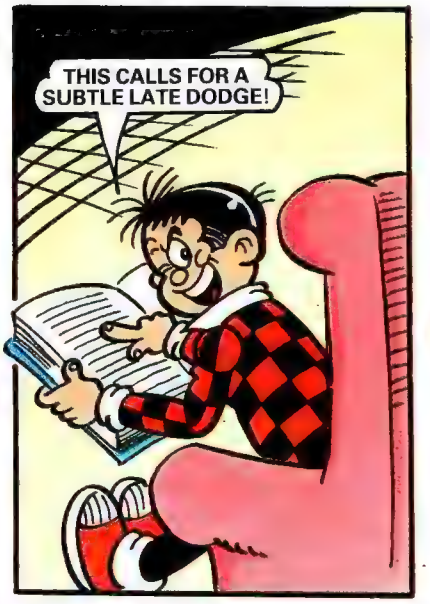

— AND AMERICAN FOOTBALL'S COMING UP ON THE OTHER CHANNEL! I'VE GOTTA ACT FAST!

I'VE SEEN THIS, DAD! HE'S REALLY A VAMPIRE — HE EATS HER UP THEN A CHAINSAW MANIAC ATTACKS HIM! IT'S RIVERS OF BLOOD! YOU WON'T LIKE IT! HONEST!


THAT'S A LIE — I KNOW YOU ONLY WANT AMERICAN FOOTBALL . . .
. . . JUST CHANGE THE CHANNEL! IT'S OKAY!

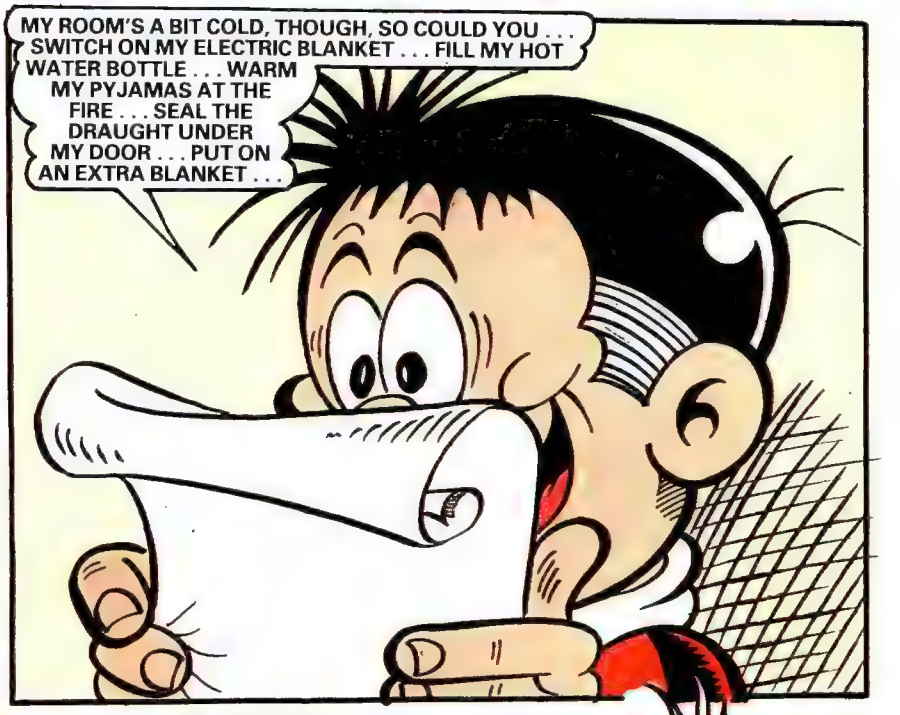

I MUST *REALLY* HAVE TIRED THEM OUT! THEY'LL DO ANYTHING I WANT!

BUT I BET THEY'LL STILL WANT ME IN BED BY HALF-PAST NINE!

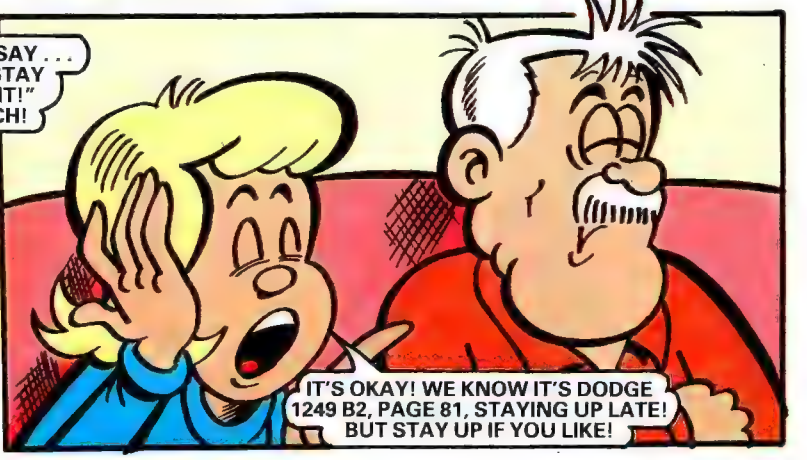

THIS CALLS FOR A SUBTLE LATE DODGE!

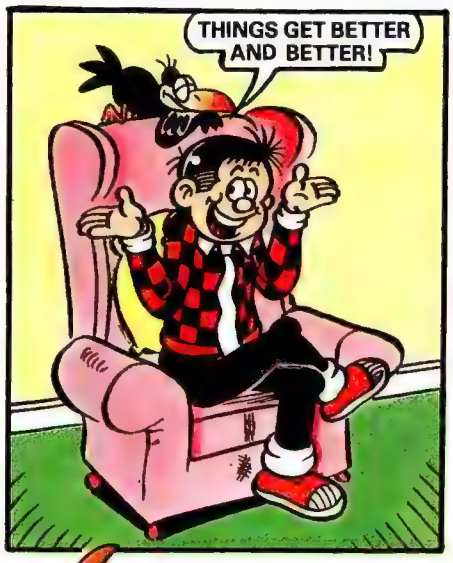
HA-HA! THE VERY THING I'M LOOKING FOR!
Dodge 1249 B2 Staying up Late.

I THINK I'LL GO TO BED EARLY AND GIVE YOU BOTH SOME PEACE!


MY ROOM'S A BIT COLD, THOUGH, SO COULD YOU . . . SWITCH ON MY ELECTRIC BLANKET . . . FILL MY HOT WATER BOTTLE . . . WARM MY PYJAMAS AT THE FIRE . . . SEAL THE DRAUGHT UNDER MY DOOR . . . PUT ON AN EXTRA BLANKET . . .

NOW THEY'LL SAY . . . "OH, JUST STAY UP FOR A BIT!" YOU WATCH!


IT'S OKAY! WE KNOW IT'S DODGE 1249 B2, PAGE 81, STAYING UP LATE! BUT STAY UP IF YOU LIKE!

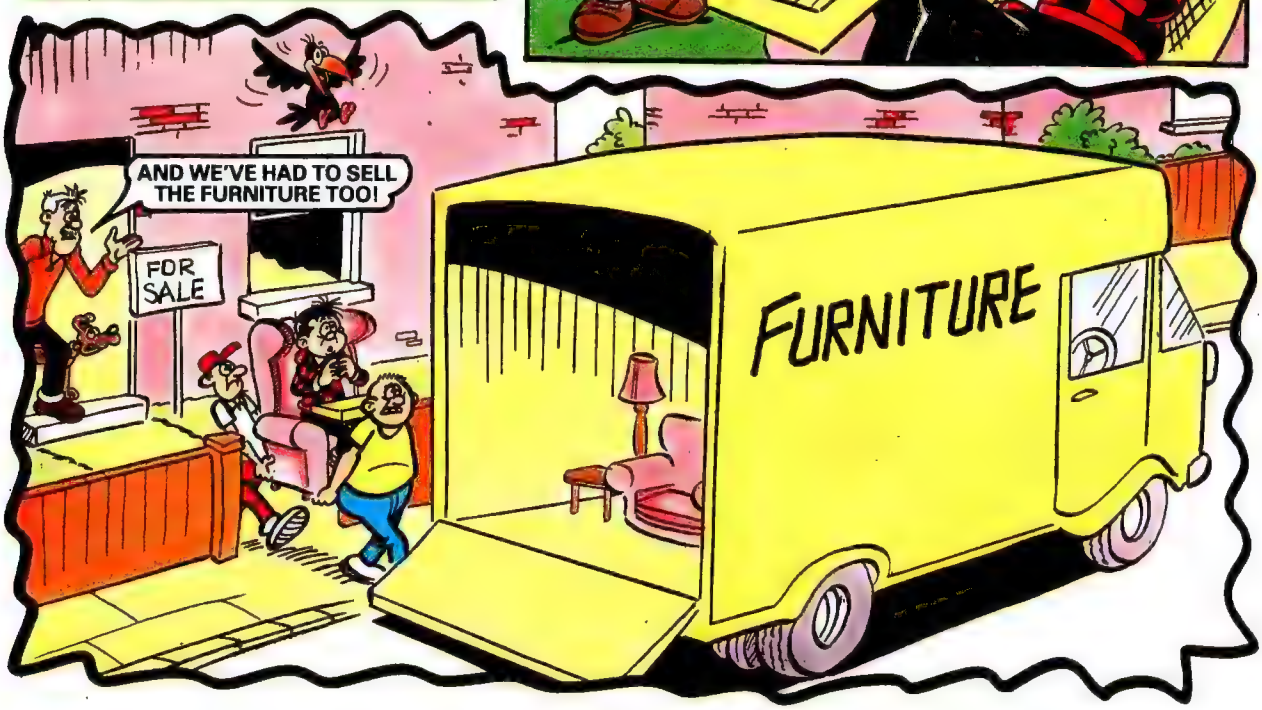

THINGS GET BETTER AND BETTER!

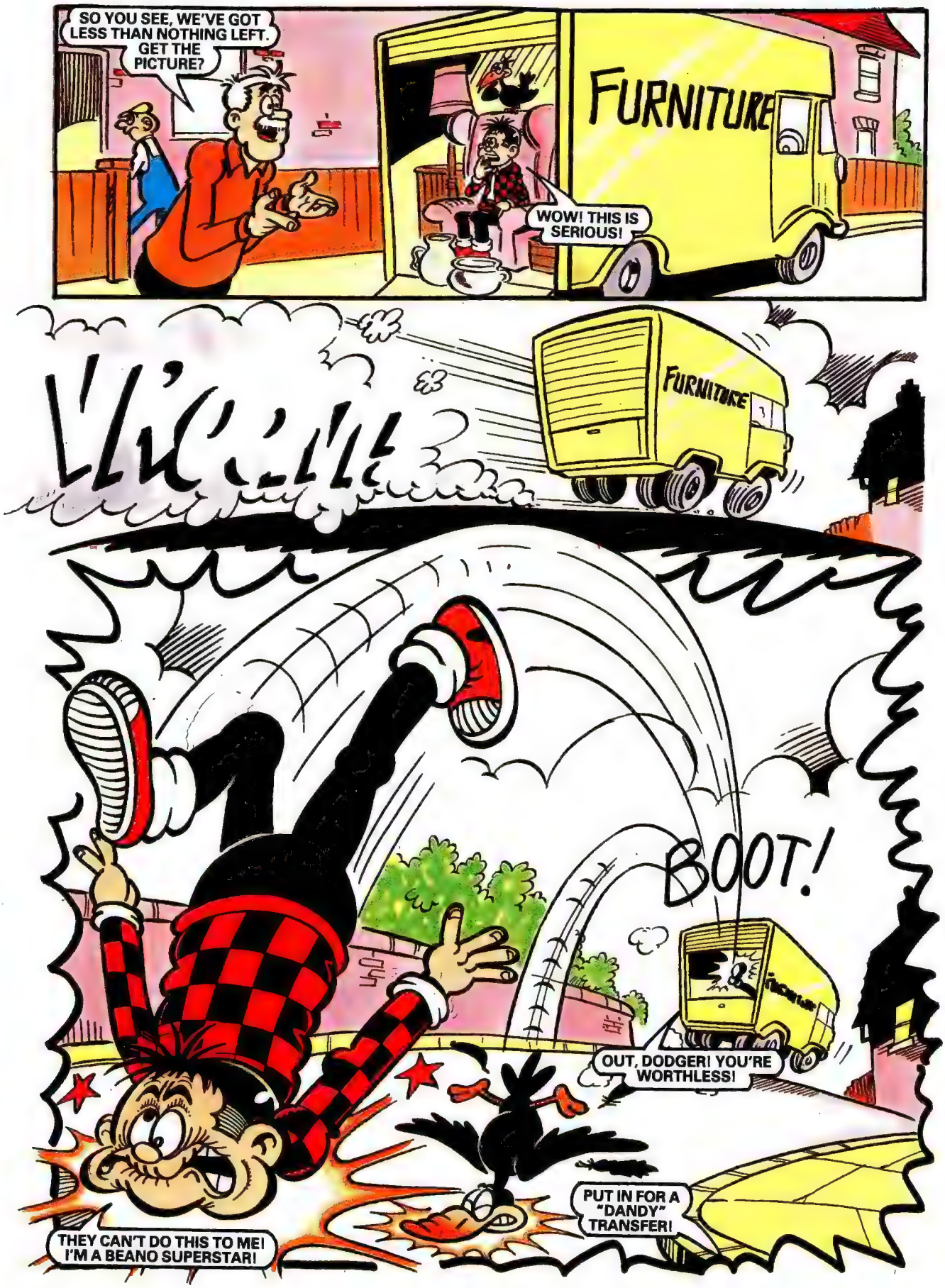
CHOCCIES! I MUST HAVE THOSE! I NEED DODGE NUMBER . . .

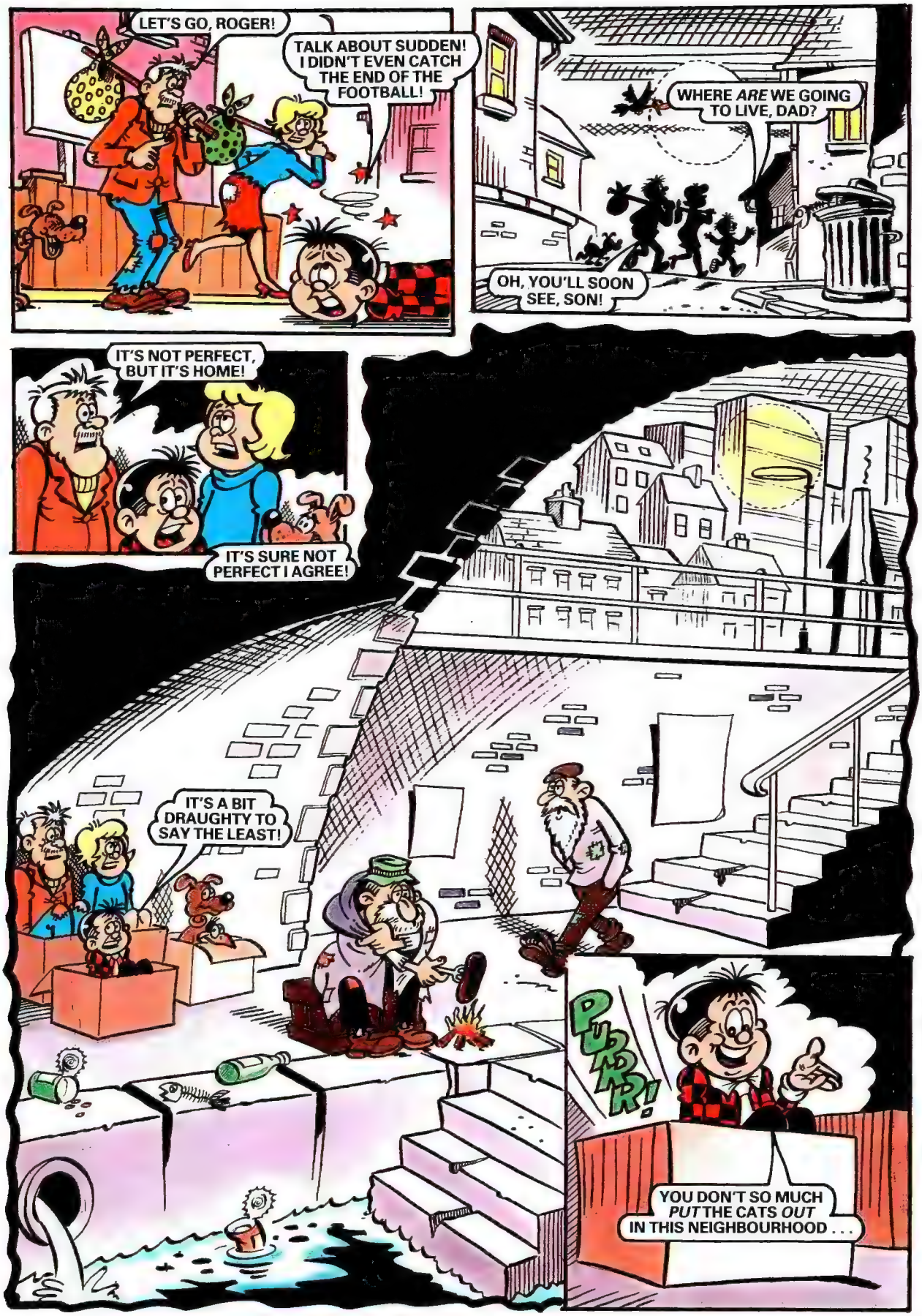
. . . 264 B MARK II, THE CHOC DODGE! DON'T BOTHER! JUST HAVE THEM ALL!
I GET THE FEELING ALL IS NOT WELL!

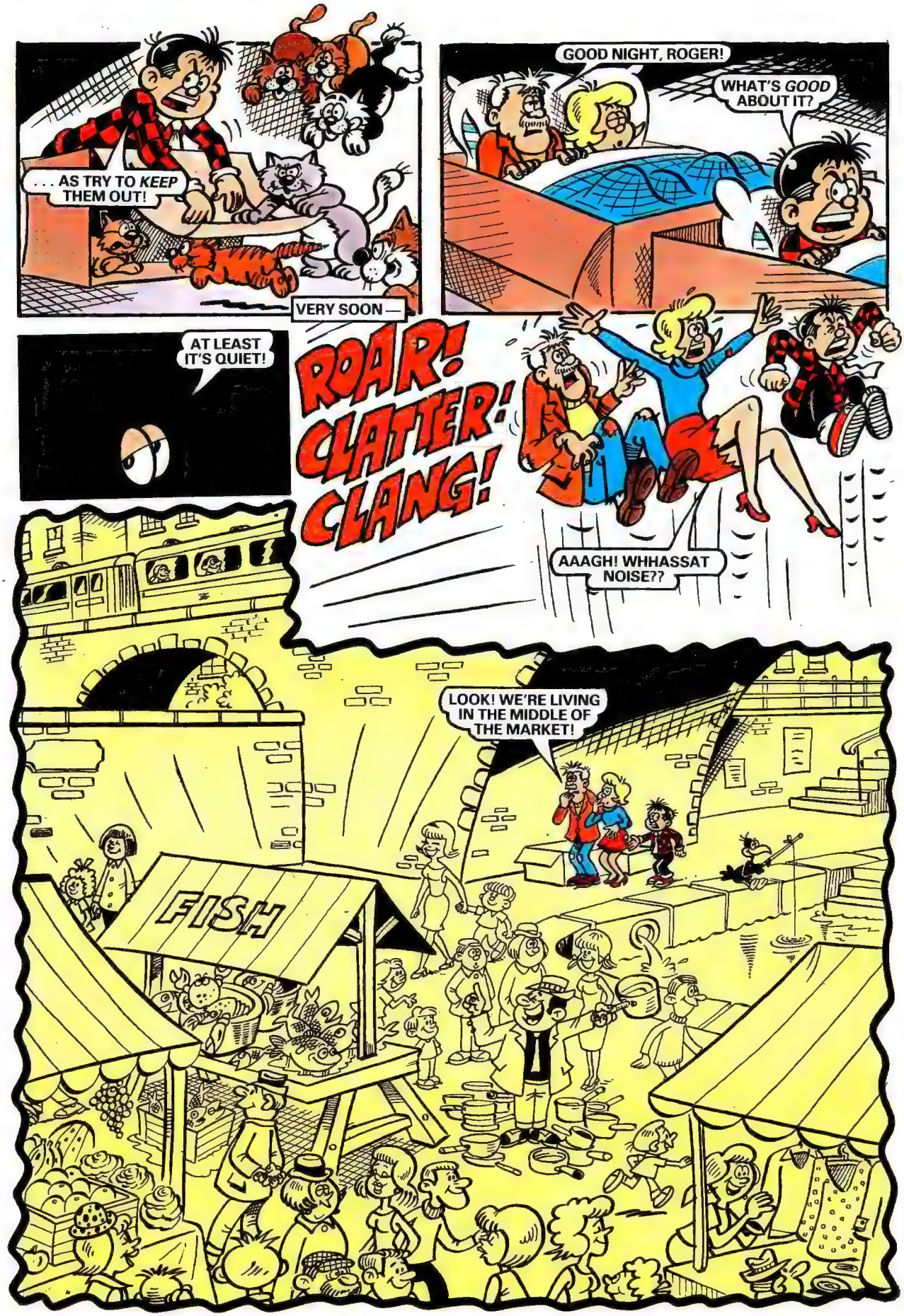
ENJOY YOURSELF . . . WHILE YOU CAN! DAD'S LOST HIS JOB, YOU SEE!

WHAAAT?
IT'S TRUE! AND WE MUST SELL THE HOUSE! WE'VE NO MONEY!


AND WE'VE HAD TO SELL THE FURNITURE TOO!
FOR SALE
FURNITURE

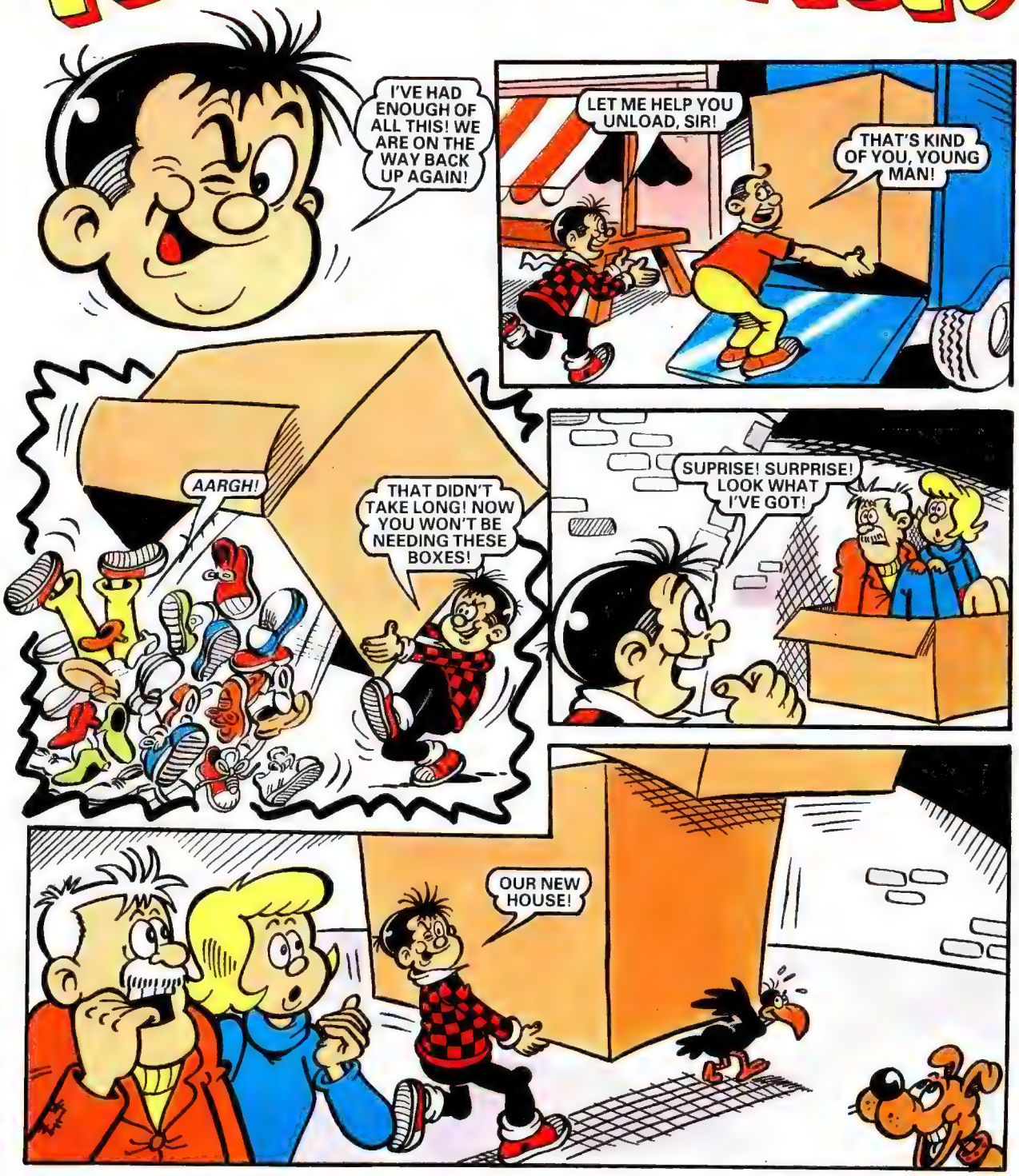

SO YOU SEE, WE'VE GOT LESS THAN NOTHING LEFT. GET THE PICTURE?
FURNITURE
WOW! THIS IS SERIOUS!
FURNITURE
BOOT!
OUT, DODGER! YOU'RE WORTHLESS!
PUT IN FOR A "DANDY" TRANSFER!
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M A BEANO SUPERSTAR!

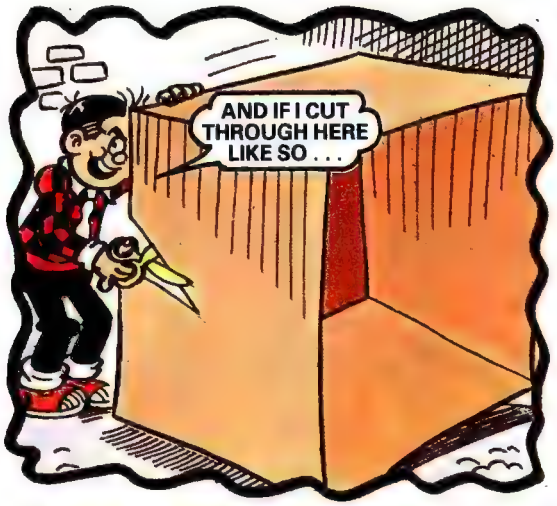

LET'S GO, ROGER!
TALK ABOUT SUDDEN! I DIDN'T EVEN CATCH THE END OF THE FOOTBALL!
WHERE *ARE* WE GOING TO LIVE, DAD?
OH, YOU'LL SOON SEE, SON!
IT'S NOT PERFECT, BUT IT'S HOME!
IT'S SURE NOT PERFECT I AGREE!
IT'S A BIT DRAUGHTY TO SAY THE LEAST!
PURRR!
YOU DON'T SO MUCH *PUT* THE CATS *OUT* IN THIS NEIGHBOURHOOD . . .

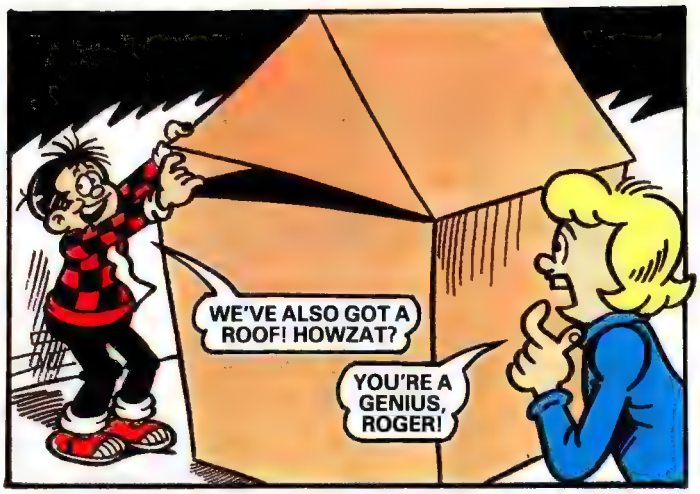

. . . AS TRY TO *KEEP* THEM OUT!
VERY SOON —
GOOD NIGHT, ROGER!
WHAT'S *GOOD* ABOUT IT?
AT LEAST IT'S QUIET!
ROAR! CLATTER! CLANG!
AAAGH! WHHASSAT NOISE??
LOOK! WE'RE LIVING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MARKET!
FISH

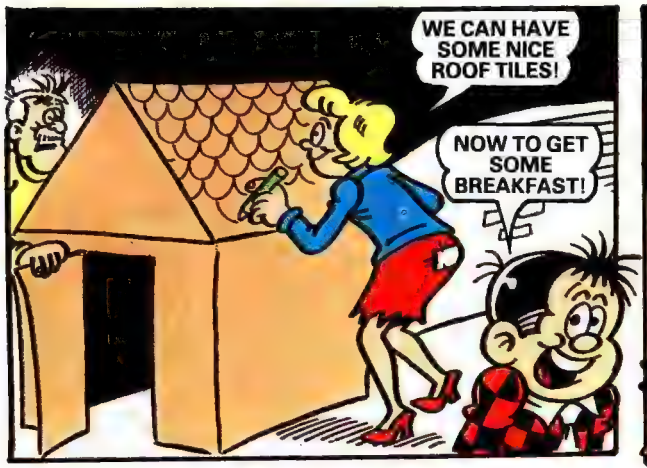
CHAPTER TWO

FIGHTING BACK



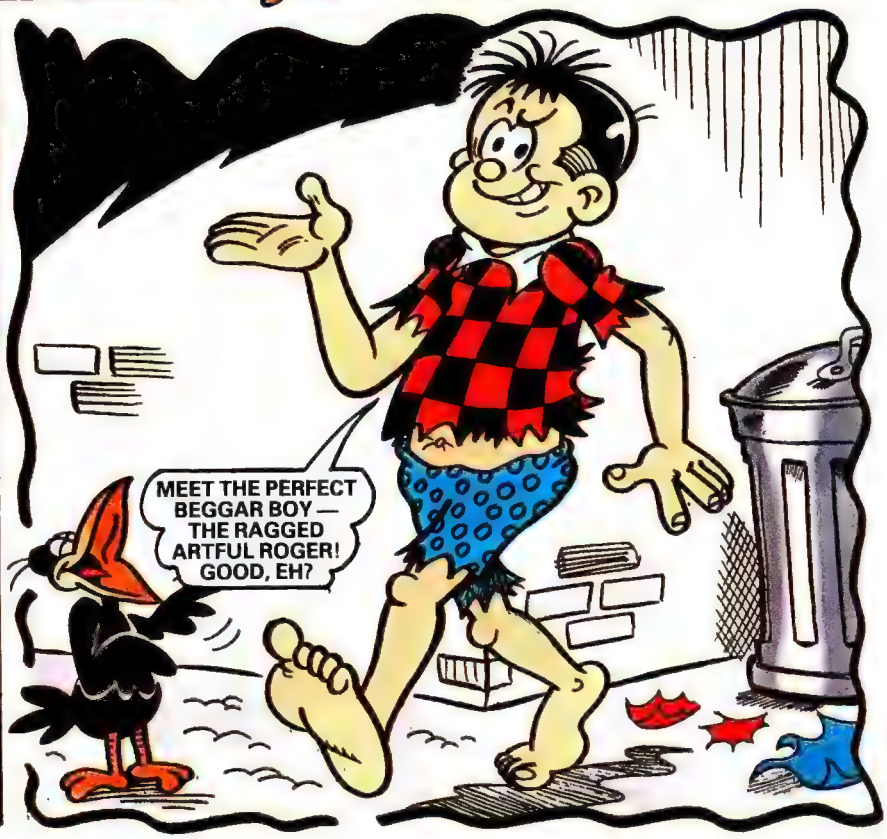

AND IF I CUT THROUGH HERE LIKE SO . . .


WE'VE ALSO GOT A ROOF! HOWZAT?
YOU'RE A GENIUS, ROGER!

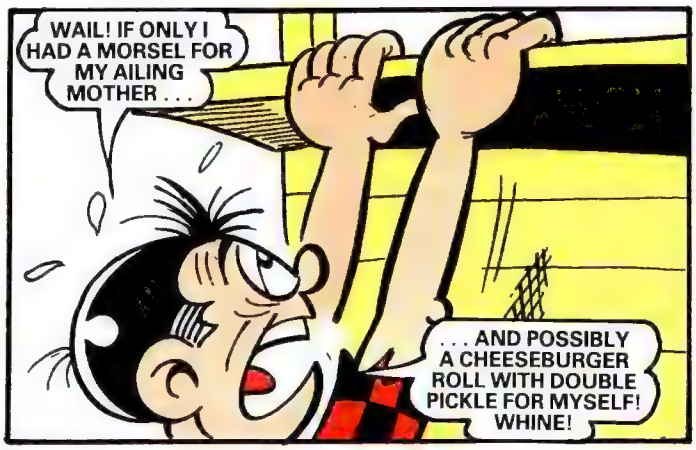

WE CAN HAVE SOME NICE ROOF TILES!
NOW TO GET SOME BREAKFAST!

NO PEEKING NOW, READERS! I WON'T BE A MINUTE!
BLUSH!

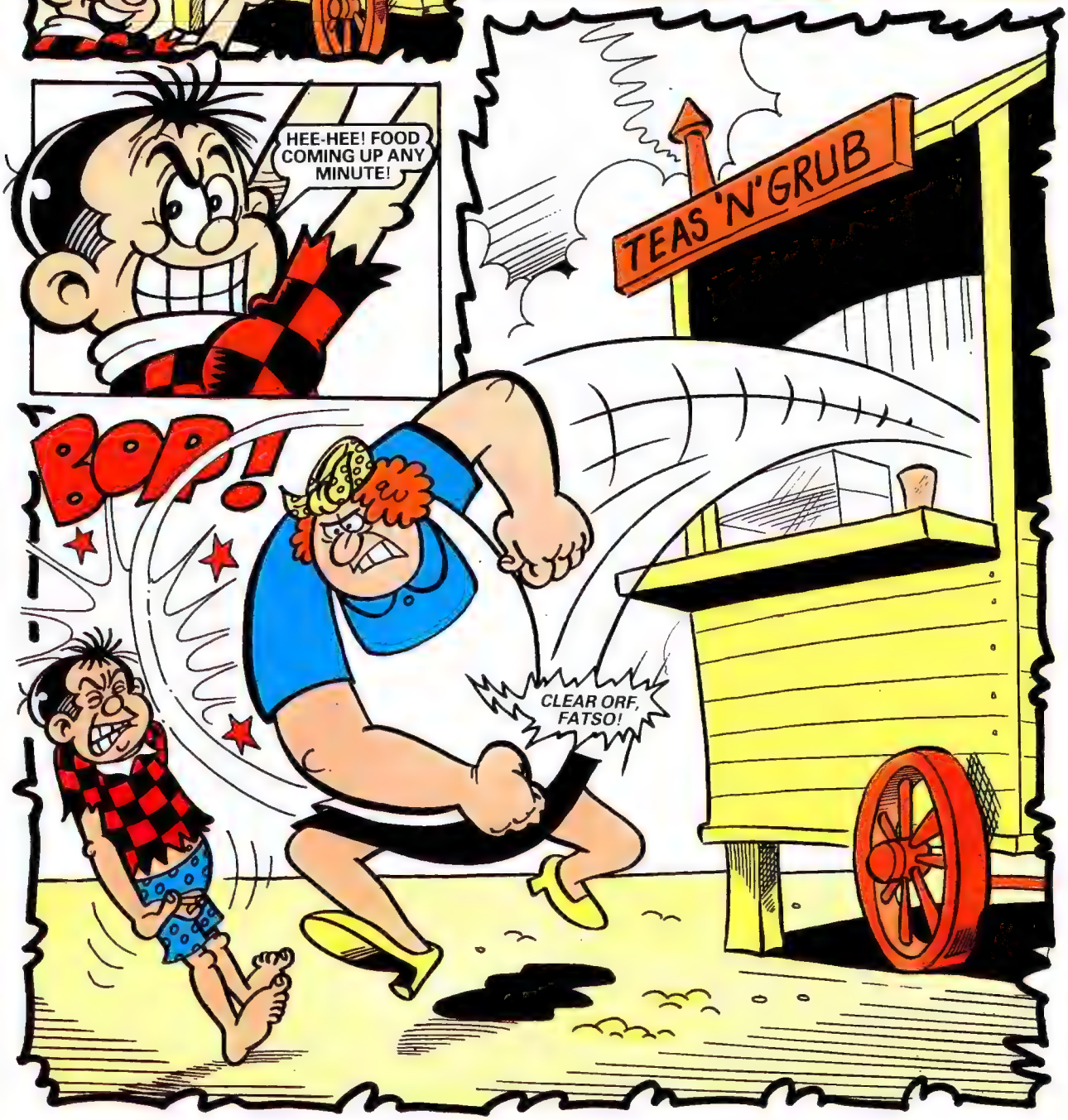
RRIP! RRIP!


MEET THE PERFECT BEGGAR BOY — THE RAGGED ARTFUL ROGER! GOOD, EH?

TEAS 'N' GRUB
NO ONE WILL RESIST MY STARVING URCHIN ACT.


WAIL! IF ONLY I HAD A MORSEL FOR MY AILING MOTHER . . .
. . . AND POSSIBLY A CHEESEBURGER ROLL WITH DOUBLE PICKLE FOR MYSELF! WHINE!

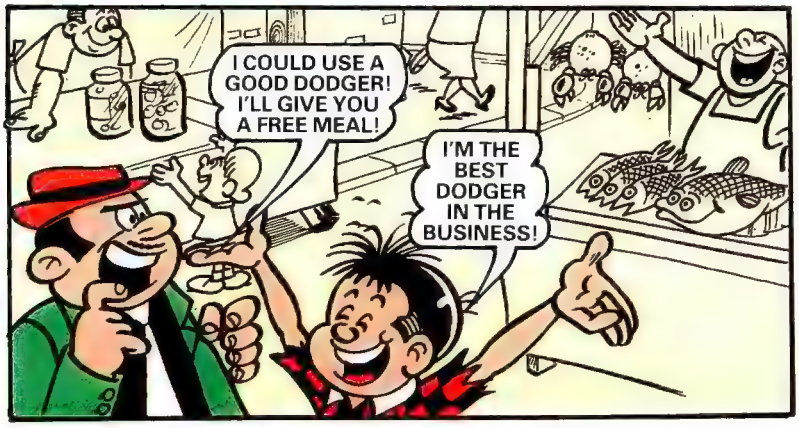
HEE-HEE! FOOD COMING UP ANY MINUTE!


TEAS 'N' GRUB
BOP!
CLEAR ORF, FATSO!

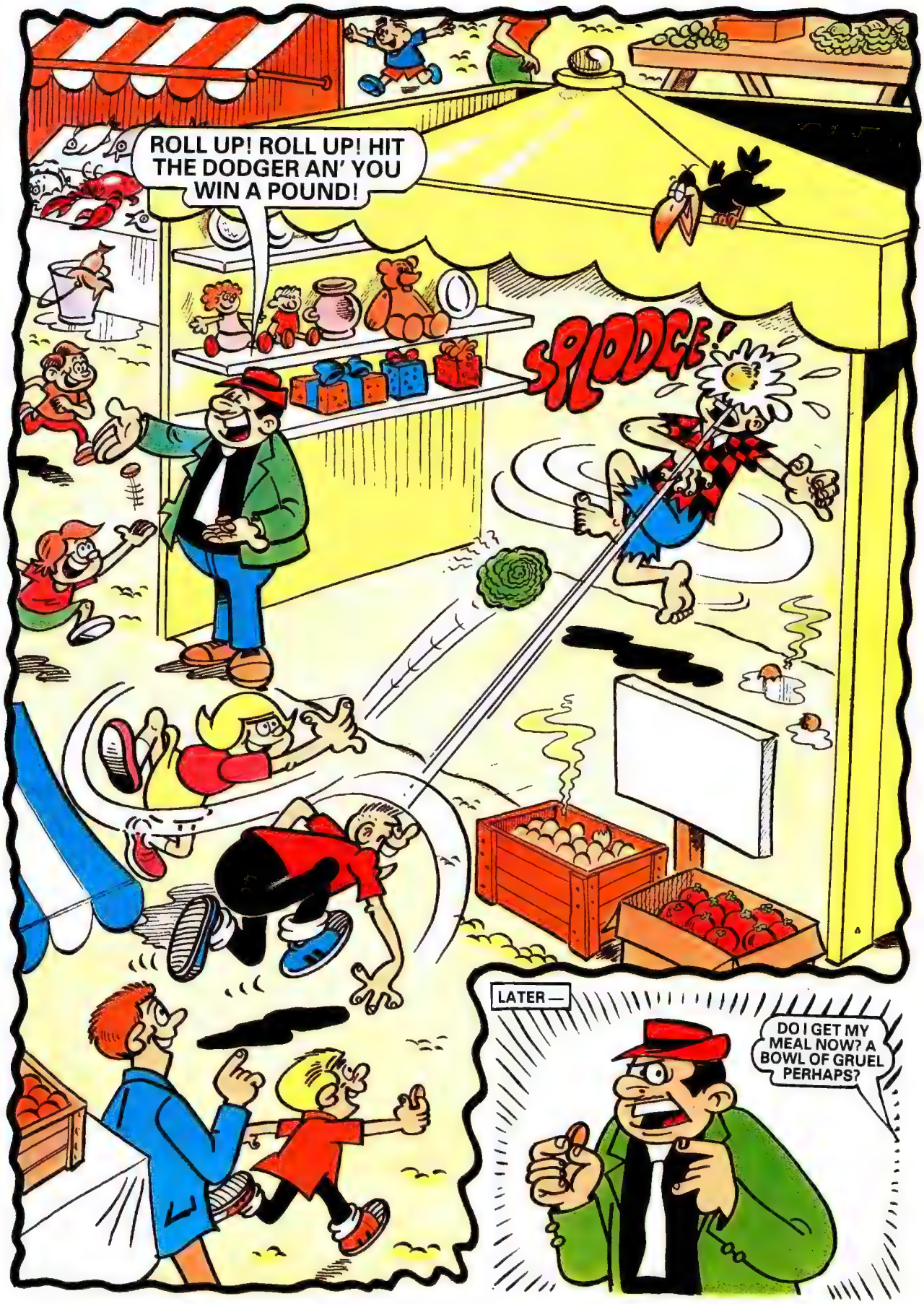
STARVING INDEED! ME OWN KIDS ARE THINNER THAN YOU, TUBSO! NOW BEAT IT!
TIMES IS HARD!

ALL I GOT WAS AN EGG I CAN'T EAT!

YOU LOOK A LIKELY LAD! WHO ARE YOU?
I'M ROGER THE ARTFUL DODGER!


I COULD USE A GOOD DODGER! I'LL GIVE YOU A FREE MEAL!
I'M THE BEST DODGER IN THE BUSINESS!

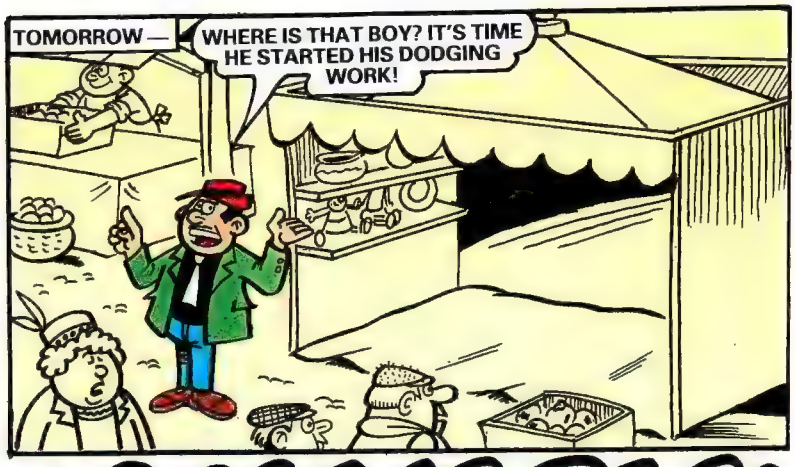
NOW I NEED TO DODGE — AND FAST AT THAT!


ROLL UP! ROLL UP! HIT THE DODGER AN' YOU WIN A POUND!
SPLODGE!
LATER—
DO I GET MY MEAL NOW? A BOWL OF GRUEL PERHAPS?

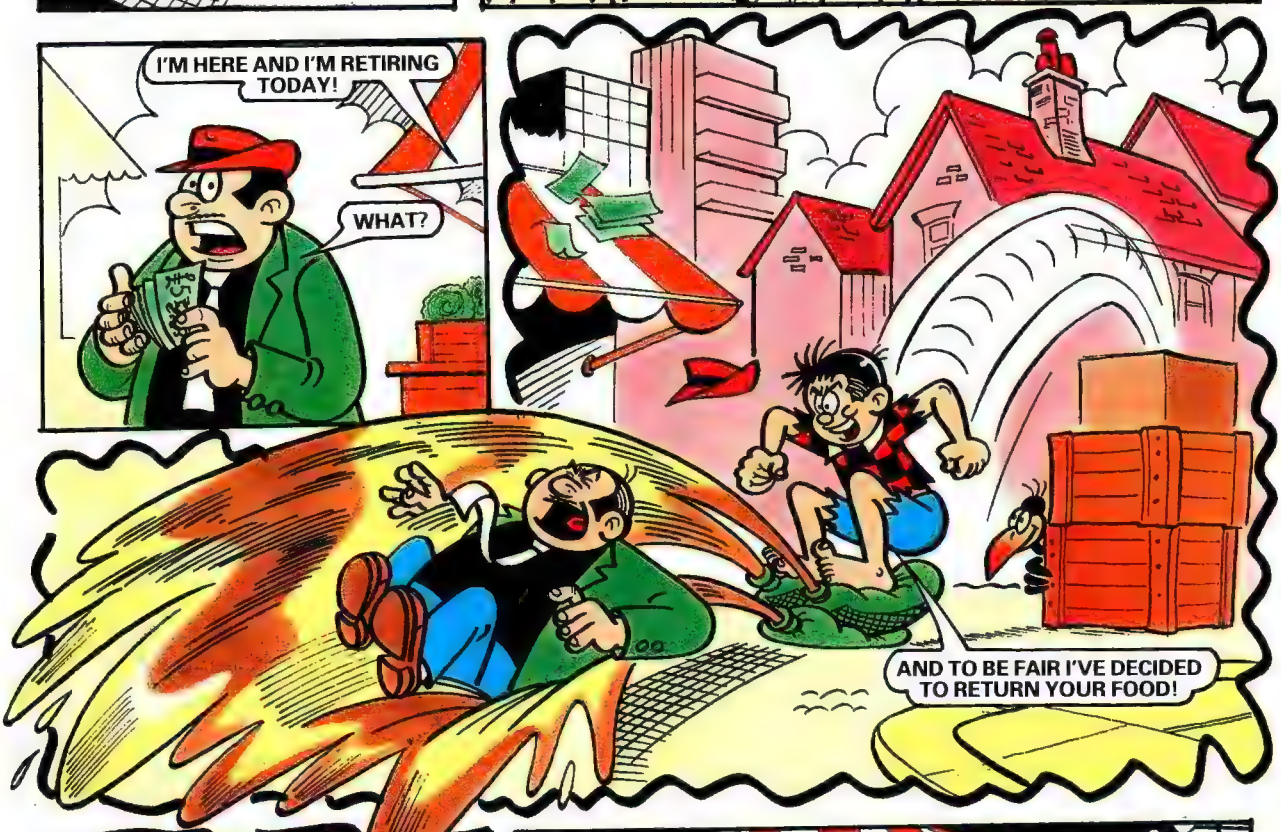
YOU DIDN'T DODGE TOO WELL! YOU COST ME A FORTUNE!
STILL, I'M A MAN OF MY WORD! I PROMISED YOU FOOD!
GREAT! I'M STARVING!
'ERE! GO MAKE SOME SOUP!
YOU *ROTTEN* SWINDLER!
ROGER! WORRA NIFF! IT SMELLS LIKE CREAM OF OXEN'S ARMPITS!
ALL IT NEEDS IS A LITTLE PEPPER!
NO! DAD! DON'T DO THAT!
IT'S NOT FOR EATING!

IT'S FOR FILLING OUR HOTTIE BOTTLES!
GOOD IDEA, HUH? NOW WE'RE AS SNUG AS THE BUGS . . .
COSY
. . . AND THERE WON'T BE ANY PROBLEMS WITH ALLEYCATS TONIGHT!
NOT WITH THIS *SOUPER* MOGGY REPELLENT!

NOW FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S KIP AND TOMORROW WE'LL FIX MY BOSS!


TOMORROW —
WHERE IS THAT BOY? IT'S TIME HE STARTED HIS DODGING WORK!

I'M HERE AND I'M RETIRING TODAY!
WHAT?


AND TO BE FAIR I'VE DECIDED TO RETURN YOUR FOOD!

STINKER!
IF YOU DON'T WANT THIS I'LL ACCEPT IT!

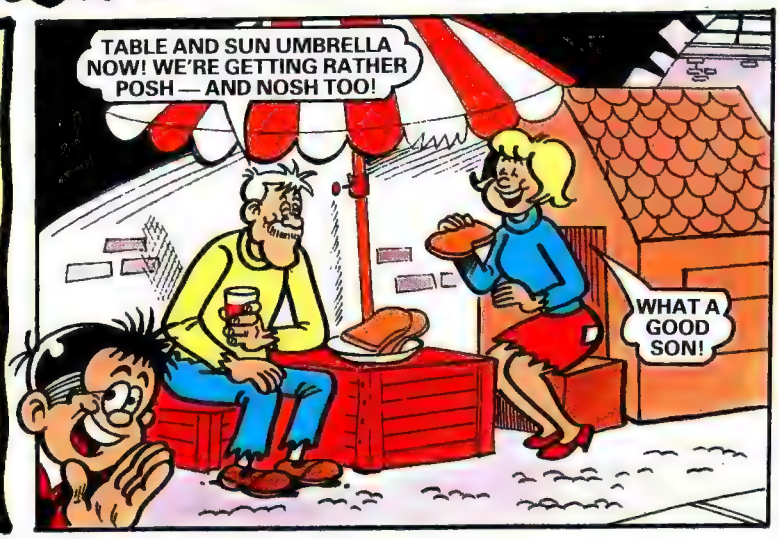


TABLE AND SUN UMBRELLA NOW! WE'RE GETTING RATHER POSH — AND NOSH TOO!
WHAT A GOOD SON!

CHAPTER THREE
IN THE OLD NICK
NOW FOR THE ARTFUL ROGER GETTING EVEN MORE CASH!
HOW CAN I GET MONEY FAST?
THE ARTFUL DODGER SIMPLY NICKED THE READIES, BUT —
SKRATCH
BUT NOTHING! YOU CAN NICK THE MONEY TOO!
IT'S MY BAD CONSCIENCE!
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT! TIME FOR CRIME!

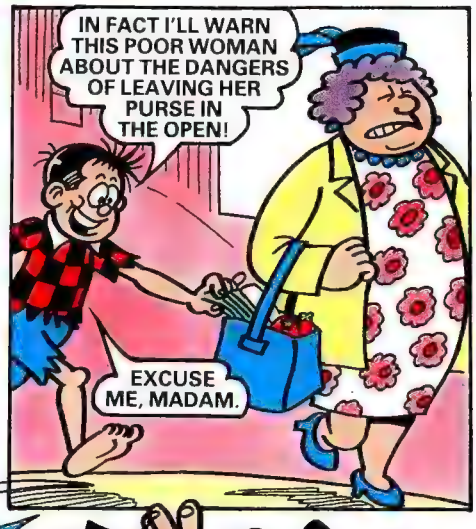
THAT'S MY BOY! NICK THE OLD BIRD'S PURSE!
IT'S SO EASY!
THIS IS EASIER THAN WORKING FOR A LIVING!
NO! IT'S GOODY!
STOP, ROGER! THINK, MY BOY! DO NOT EMBARK ON A LIFE OF CRIME!
MY BETTER SELF!
DO NOT LISTEN TO YOUR BAD SELF! LET ME REMOVE HIM!
I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD BOY AT HEART! YOU WON'T STEAL!
NO ONE PUSHES *ME* AROUND!
WILL I BE BAD?
THINK! THINK!
OR WILL I BE GOOD?

CHOKE ON YOUR HALO, GOODY!
YOU WON'T UPSET ME, BADDIE!

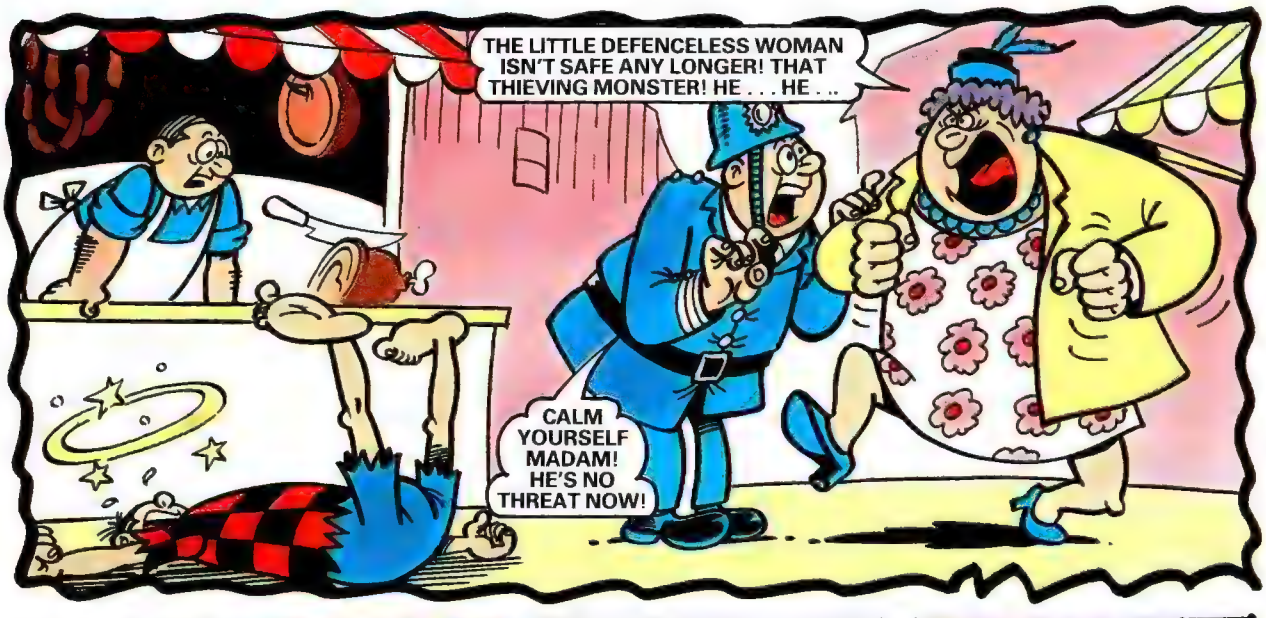
GOODY PEST!
BAD EGG!
STOP IT, YOU TWO! I NEED TIME TO THINK!

DO IT! DO IT!
DON'T! DON'T!

NO, I CAN'T STEAL! A BEANO BOY IS NEVER BAD!
RATS!
GOODY!

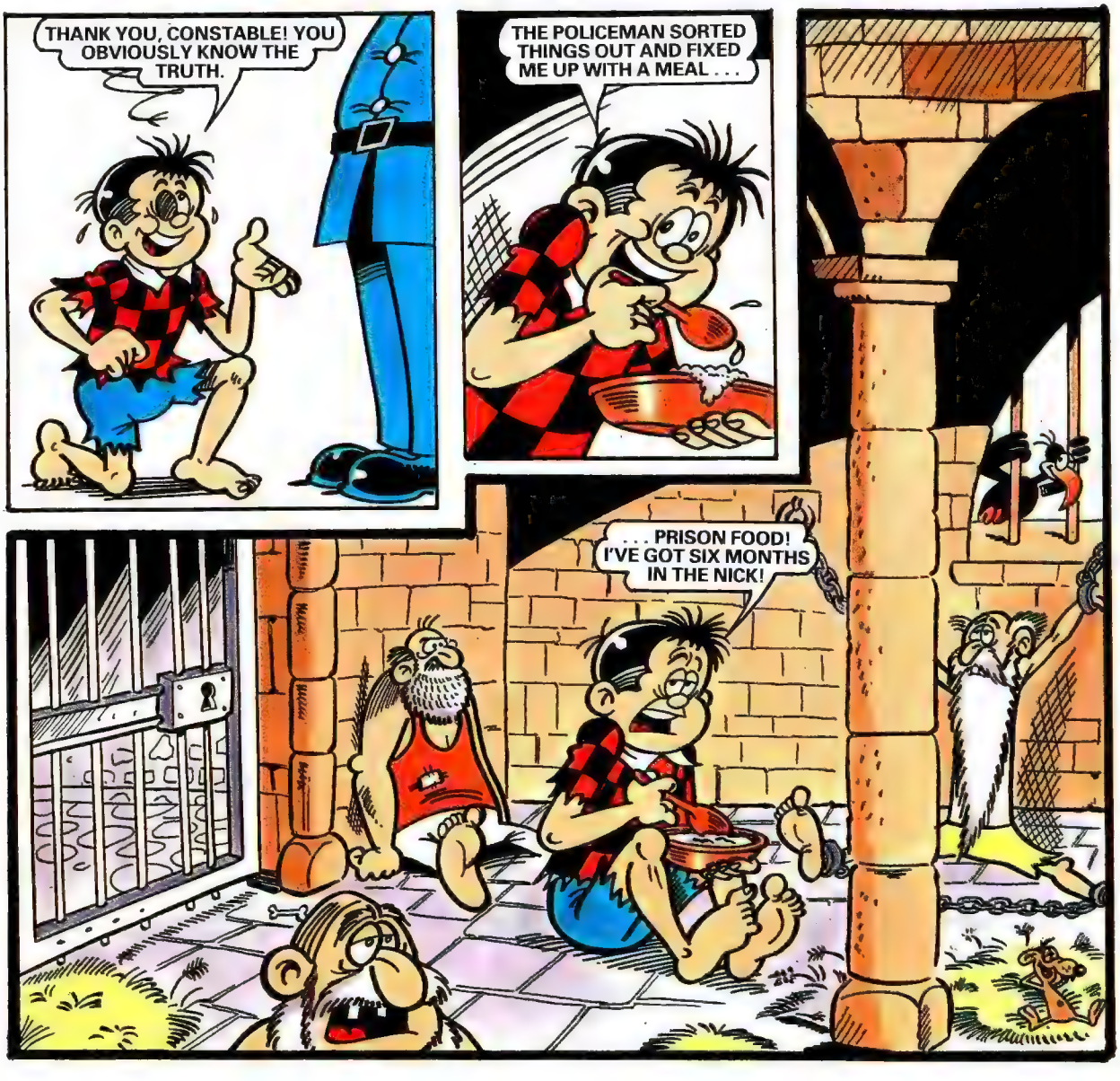

IN FACT I'LL WARN THIS POOR WOMAN ABOUT THE DANGERS OF LEAVING HER PURSE IN THE OPEN!
EXCUSE ME, MADAM.

WALLOP!
PICKPOCKET! WAA! I'M BEING MUGGED! HELP! POLEEEEECE!

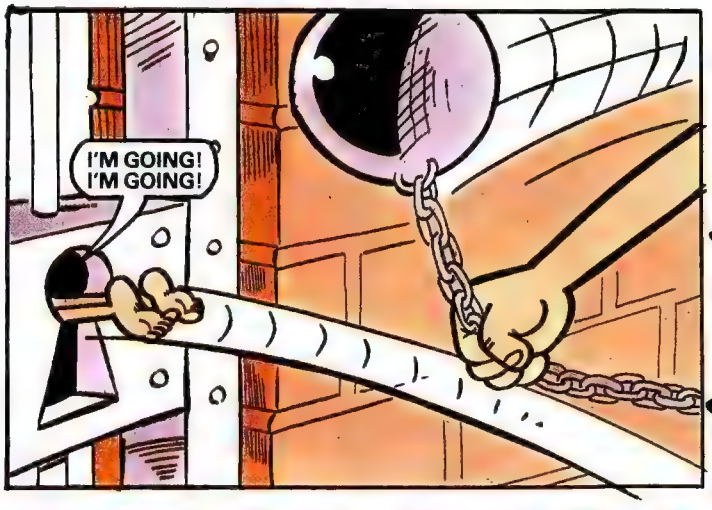

THE LITTLE DEFENCELESS WOMAN ISN'T SAFE ANY LONGER! THAT THIEVING MONSTER! HE . . . HE . . .
CALM YOURSELF MADAM! HE'S NO THREAT NOW!

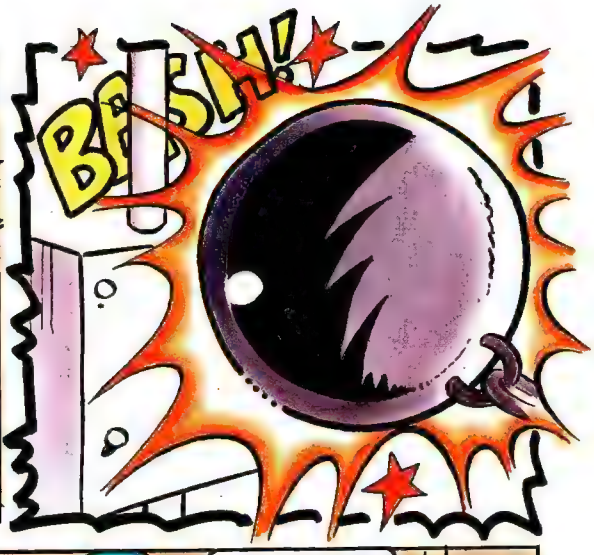
THANK YOU, CONSTABLE! YOU OBVIOUSLY KNOW THE TRUTH.

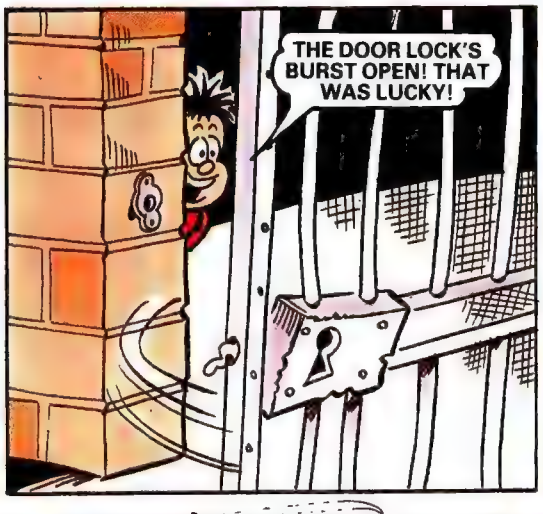
THE POLICEMAN SORTED THINGS OUT AND FIXED ME UP WITH A MEAL . . .


. . . PRISON FOOD! I'VE GOT SIX MONTHS IN THE NICK!

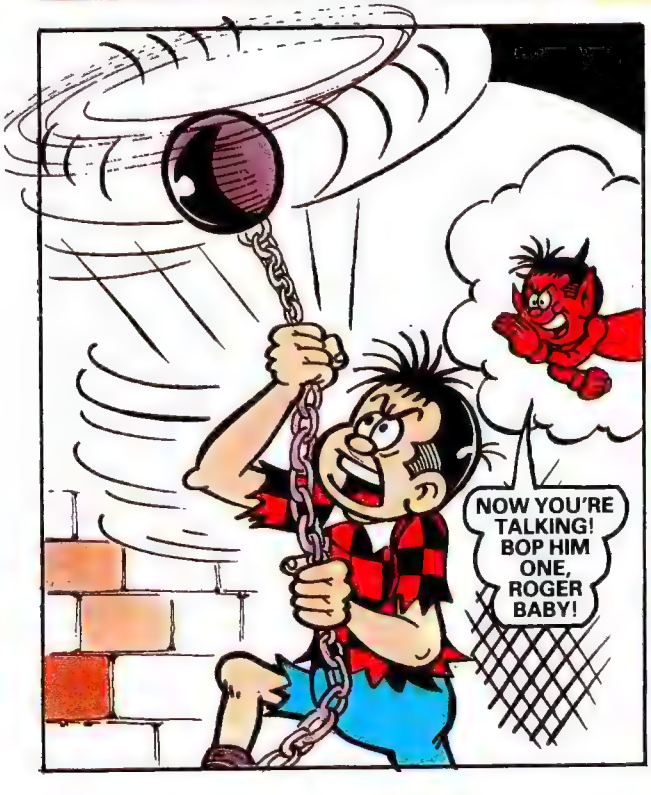
HA-HA! IT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BEING GOOD!
SPLAT!
GET LOST, BADDIE! DO SOME PORRIDGE!
TWANG!
DINNER'S OVER! BACK TO YOUR CELL, ME OL' MATEY!
HOW DO I DODGE OUTA THIS LITTLE MESS?
DO NOT DESPAIR, GOOD ROGER! GOOD WILL ALWAYS OUT . . .
YOU CAN BE THE FIRST TO GET OUT, GOODY! OUT *NOW*!


I'M GOING! I'M GOING!

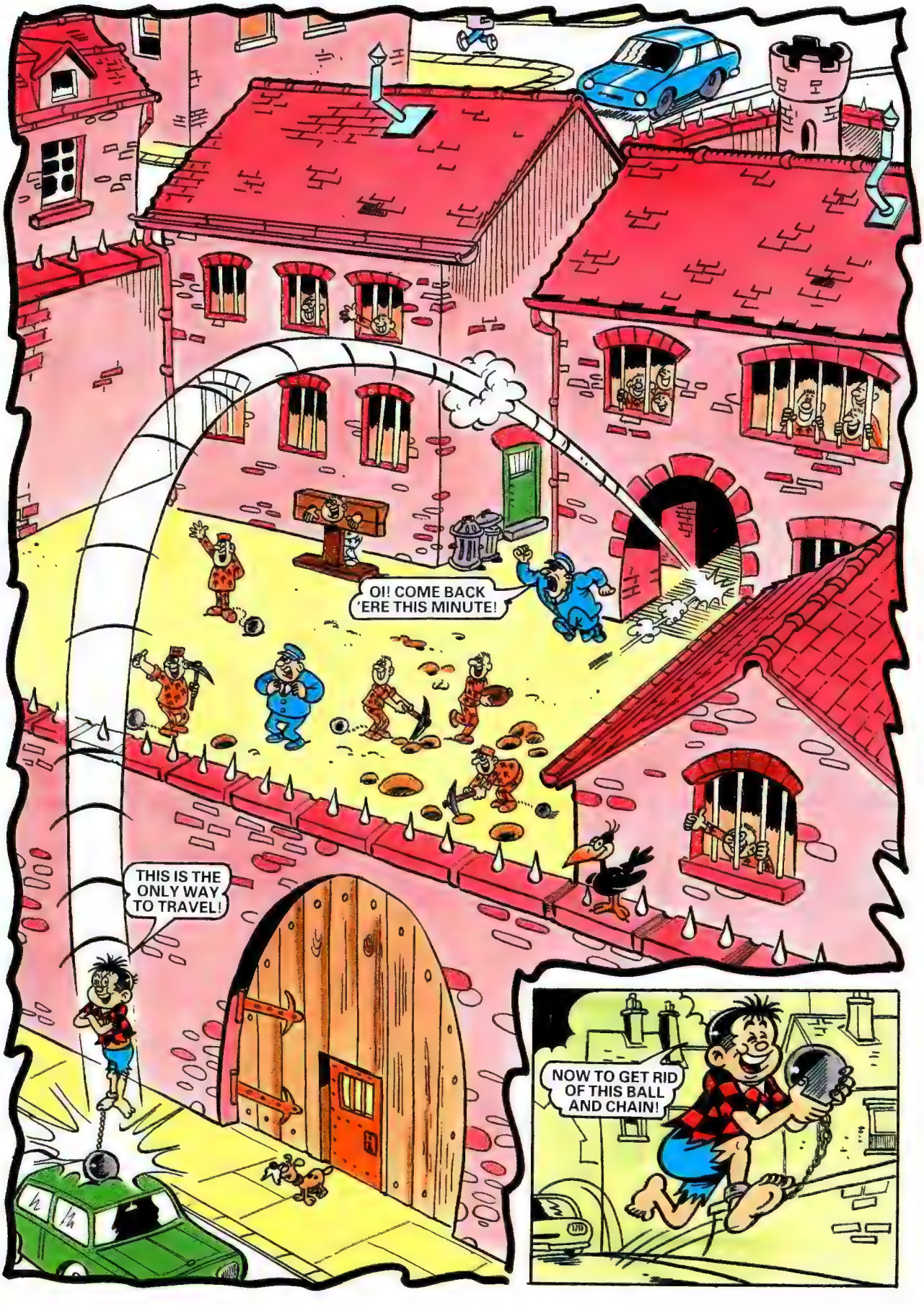

BASH!

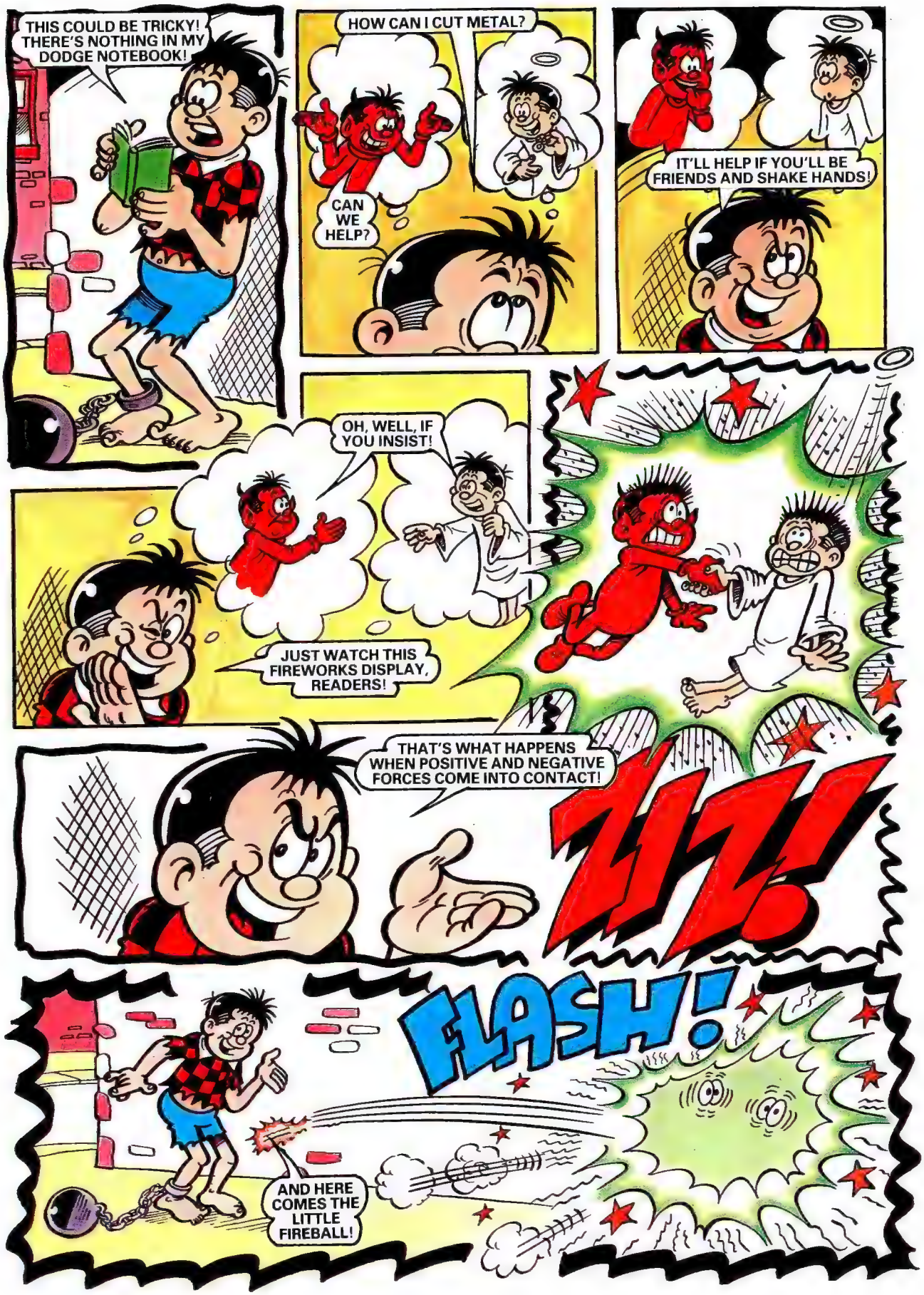

THE DOOR LOCK'S BURST OPEN! THAT WAS LUCKY!

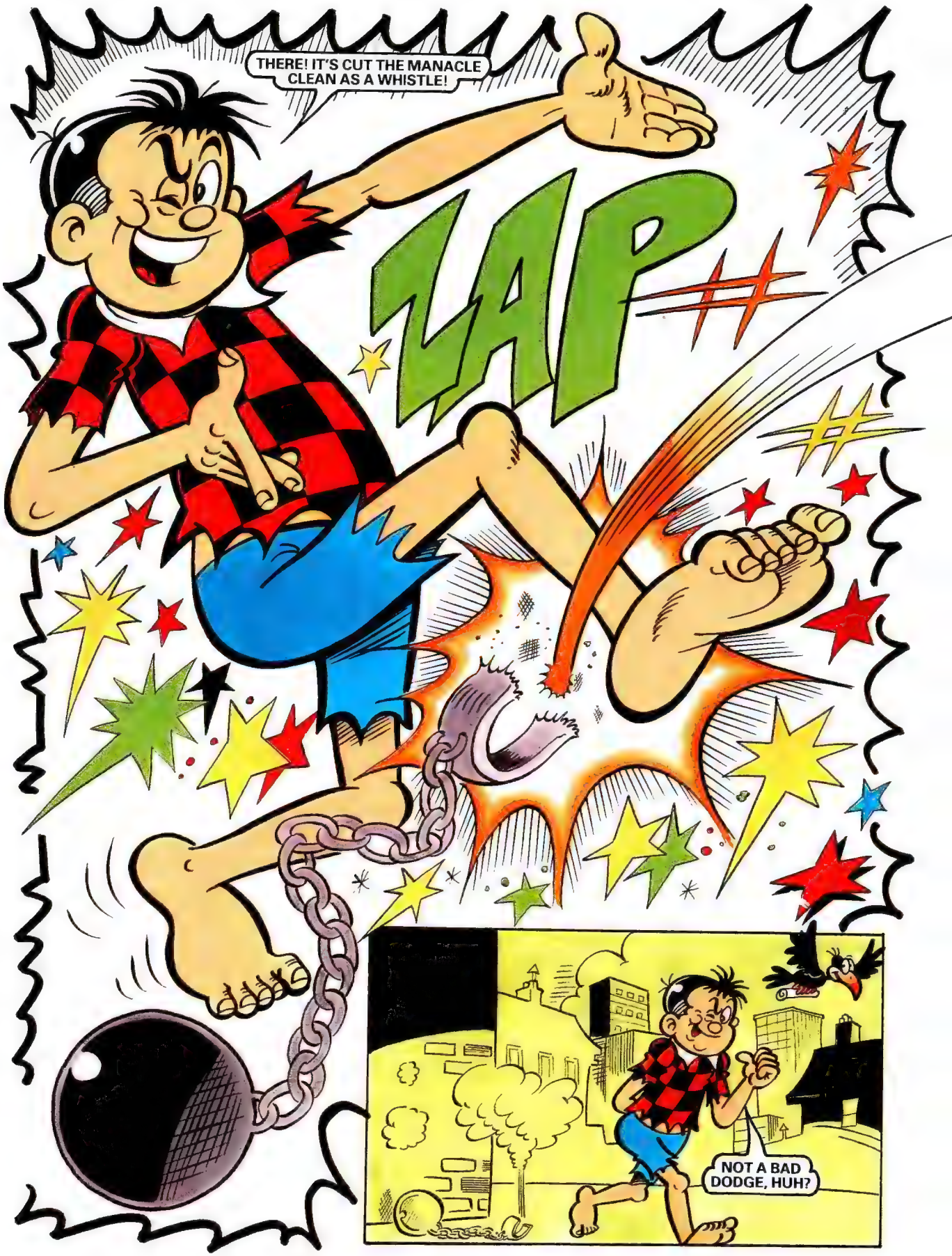
JUST A MINUTE, JAILBIRD!
I NEED A DODGE AN' PRONTO!


NOW YOU'RE TALKING! BOP HIM ONE, ROGER BABY!

HE'LL NEVER BE A VILLAIN! HE'S THROWN IT THE WRONG WAY!
OH, NO! HAVEN'T!

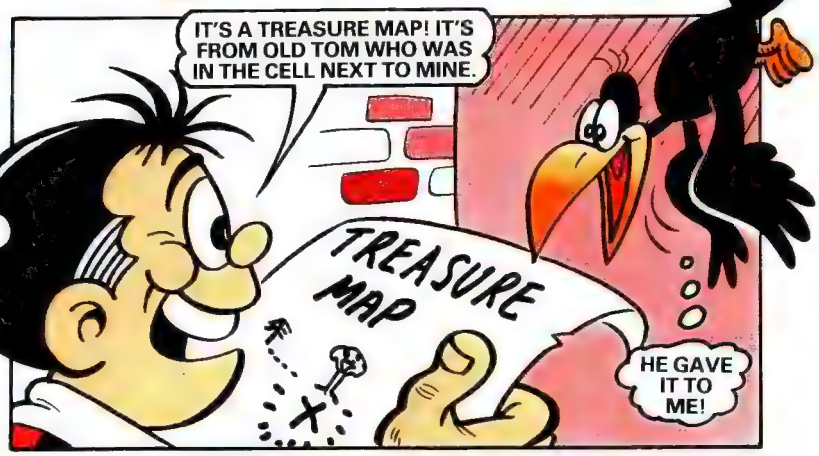

OI! COME BACK 'ERE THIS MINUTE!
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO TRAVEL!
NOW TO GET RID OF THIS BALL AND CHAIN!

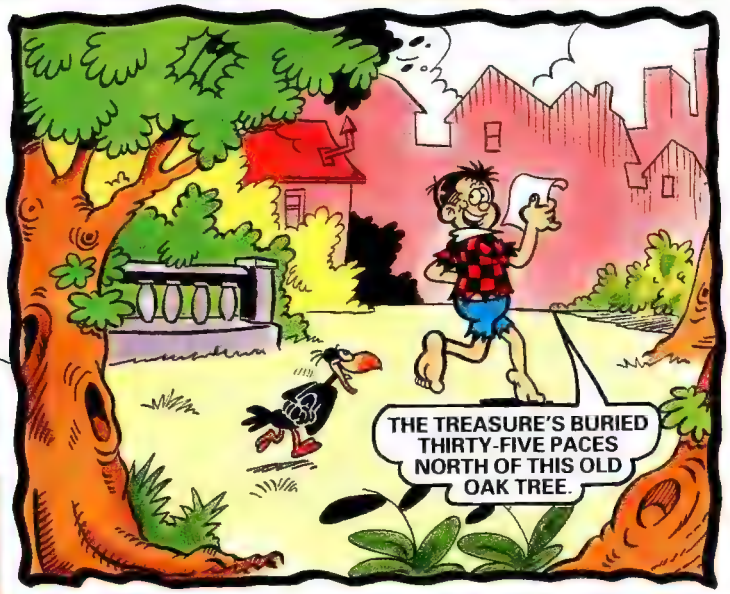

THIS COULD BE TRICKY! THERE'S NOTHING IN MY DODGE NOTEBOOK!
HOW CAN I CUT METAL?
CAN WE HELP?
IT'LL HELP IF YOU'LL BE FRIENDS AND SHAKE HANDS!
OH, WELL, IF YOU INSIST!
JUST WATCH THIS FIREWORKS DISPLAY, READERS!
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE FORCES COME INTO CONTACT!
ZZZ!
FLASH!
AND HERE COMES THE LITTLE FIREBALL!

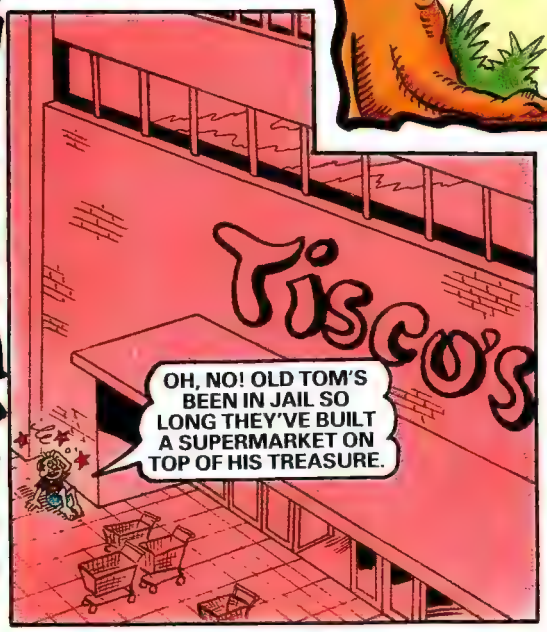

THERE! IT'S CUT THE MANACLE CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!
ZAP
NOT A BAD DODGE, HUH?

CHAPTER FOUR

Buried Treasure

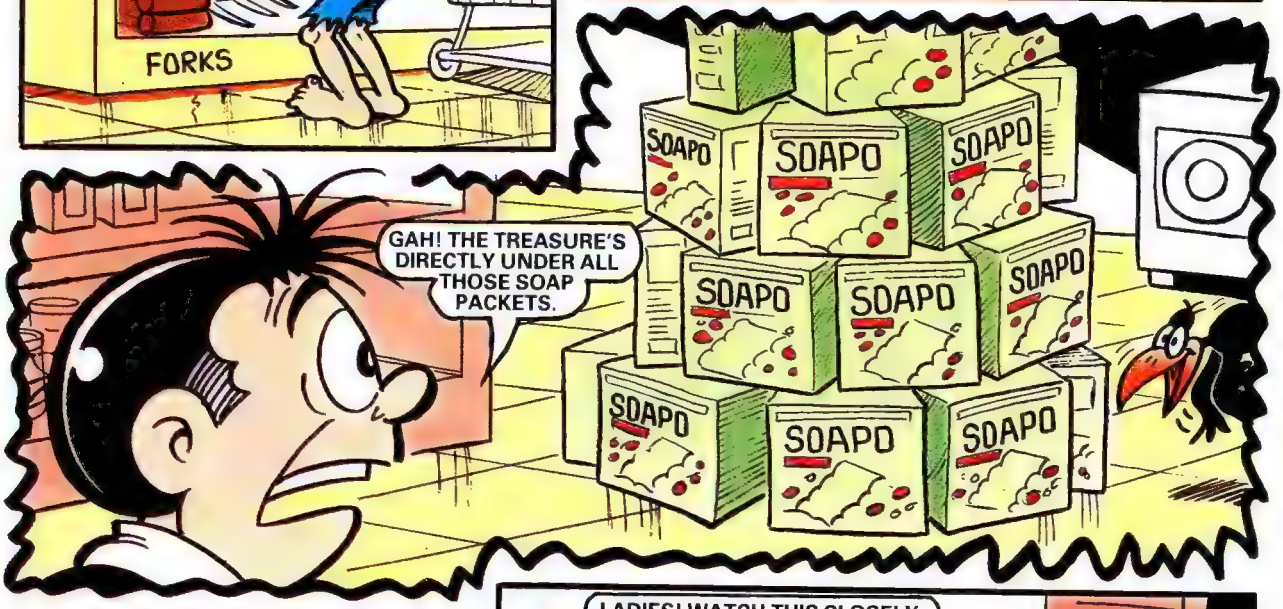


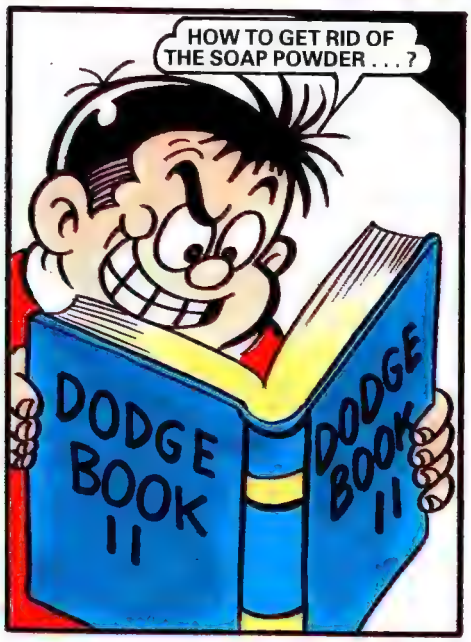


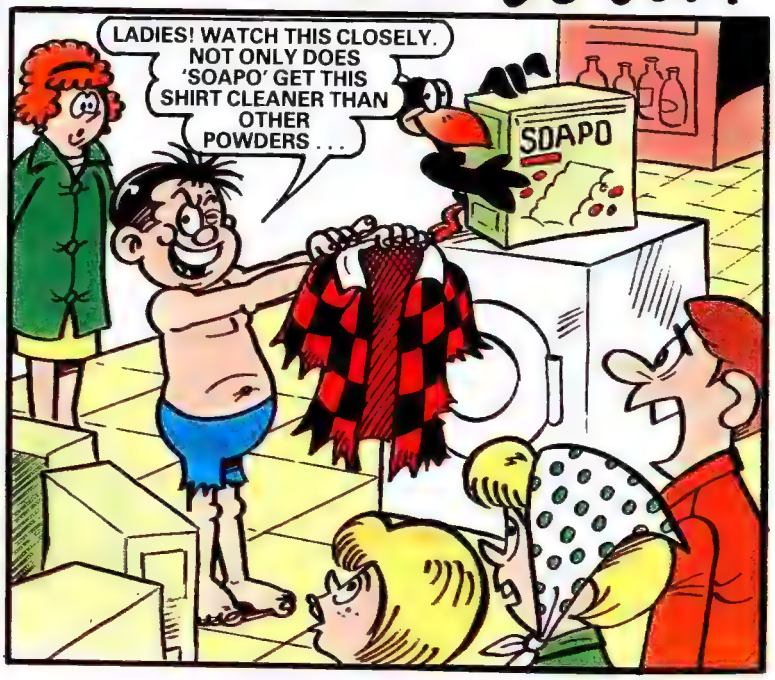


HARDWARE
I'LL NEED A FEW OF THESE TO DIG UP THE SUPERMARKET FLOOR . . .
PICKS
FORKS

. . . TWENTY-SIX, TWENTY-SEVEN, TWENTY-EIGHT, TWENTY-NINE . . .

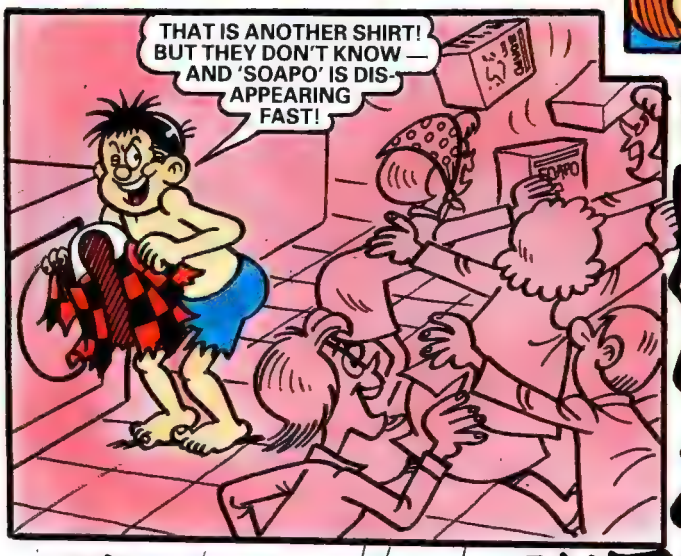

GAH! THE TREASURE'S DIRECTLY UNDER ALL THOSE SOAP PACKETS.
SOAPO
SOAPO
SOAPO
SOAPO
SOAPO
SOAPO
SOAPO
SOAPO
SOAPO

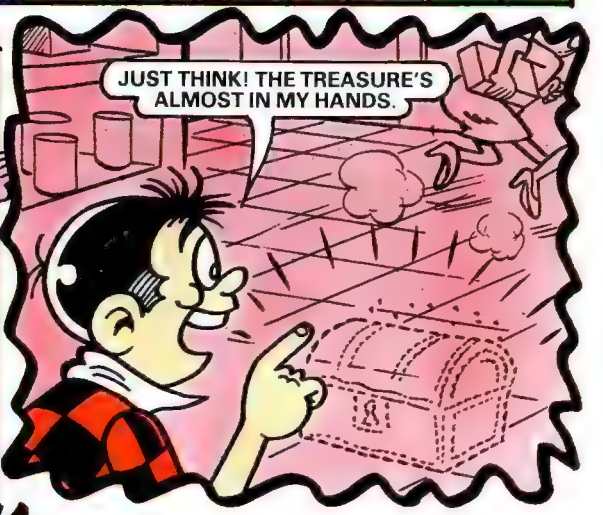

HOW TO GET RID OF THE SOAP POWDER . . . ?
DODGE BOOK II
DODGE BOOK II

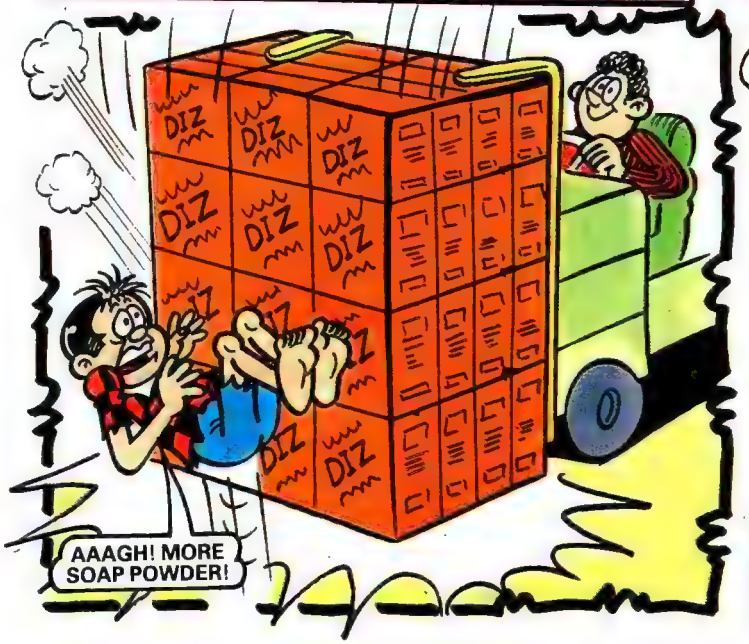

LADIES! WATCH THIS CLOSELY. NOT ONLY DOES 'SOAPO' GET THIS SHIRT CLEANER THAN OTHER POWDERS . . .
SOAPO

. . . IT MAKES THE SHIRT AS GOOD AS NEW! YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT?
SOAPO

LOOK! IT'S BETTER THAN NEW. IT'S BACK IN ITS PACKET AND IT'S WHITE!
THAT IS FANTASTIC!

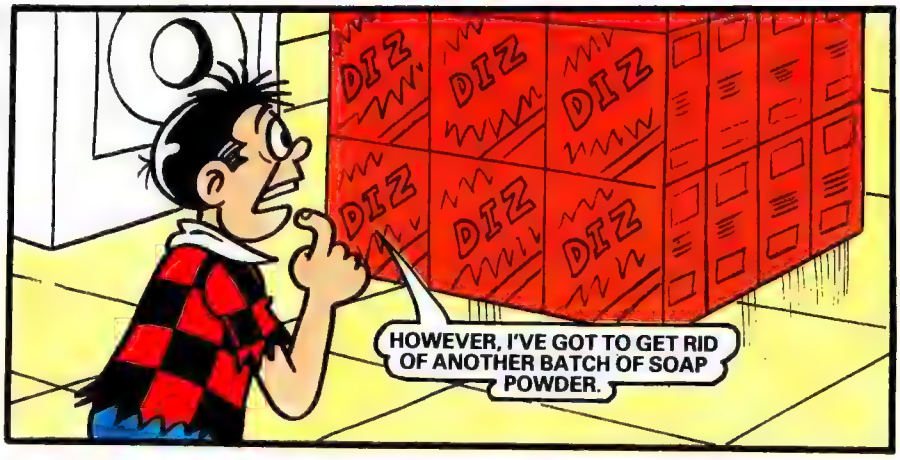

THAT IS ANOTHER SHIRT! BUT THEY DON'T KNOW — AND 'SOAPO' IS DIS-APPEARING FAST!
SOAPO


JUST THINK! THE TREASURE'S ALMOST IN MY HANDS.


DIZ
AAAGH! MORE SOAP POWDER!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT KEEP UP THE SALES TALK. I'M SELLING HUNDREDS OF PACKETS. HERE'S A SMALL TIP.

IT'S HARDLY A FORTUNE, BUT IT'S A START.

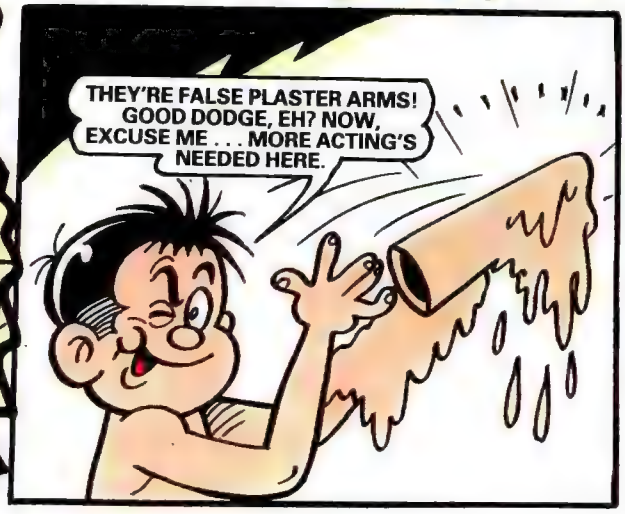

DIZ
DIZ
DIZ
DIZ
DIZ
DIZ
HOWEVER, I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF ANOTHER BATCH OF SOAP POWDER.

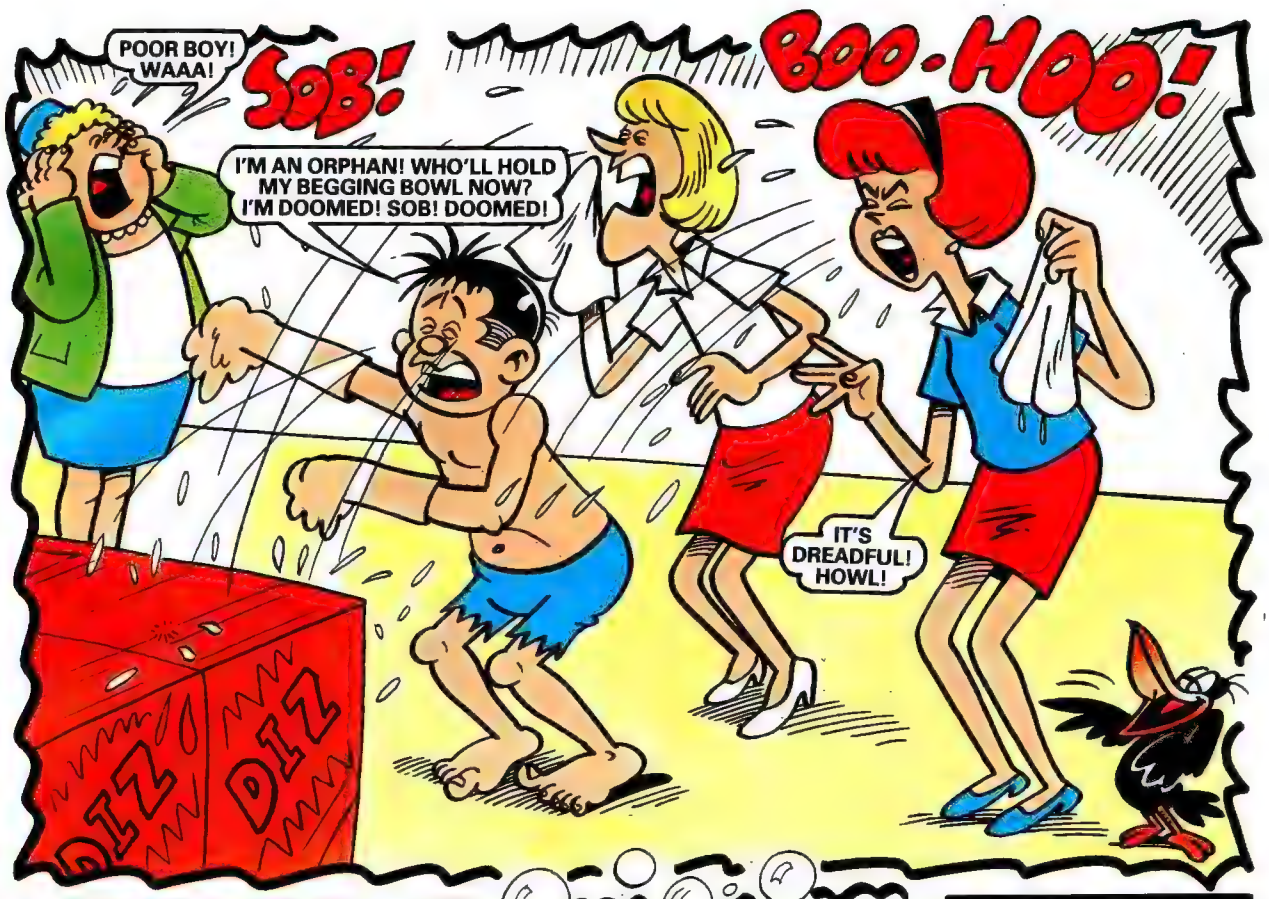
SOON —
THIS *NEW* POWDER IS EVEN BETTER THAN SOAPO. WATCH CLOSELY!

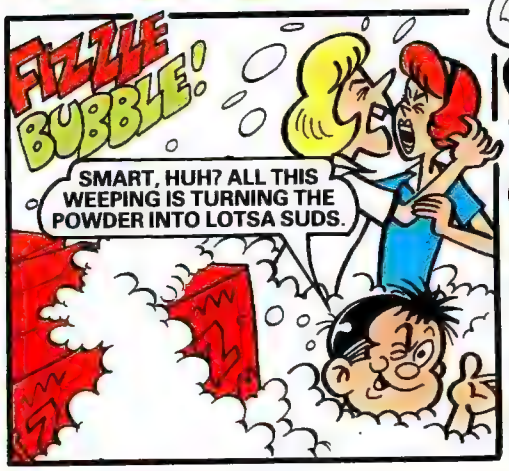
IT'S SO POWERFUL, IT JUST EATS DIRT AND STAINS . . .
DIZ

SHOCK
. . . AND MELTS YOUR ARMS IF YOU TOUCH IT!
HORROR

MY HANDS! I'M FINISHED. I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PLAY PIANO AT THE ORPHANAGE AGAIN!


THEY'RE FALSE PLASTER ARMS! GOOD DODGE, EH? NOW, EXCUSE ME . . . MORE ACTING'S NEEDED HERE.

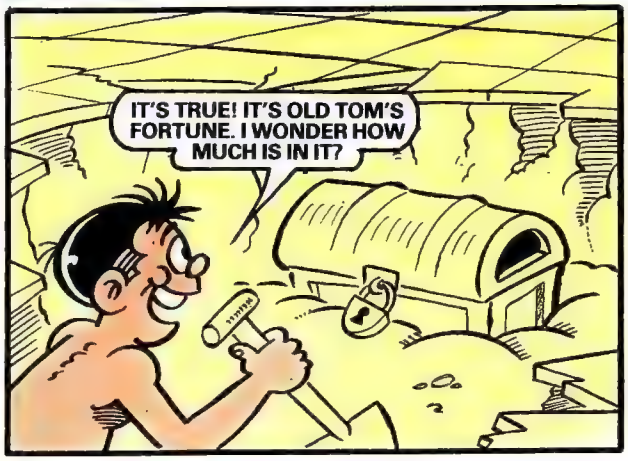

POOR BOY! WAAA!
SOB!
BOO-HOO!
I'M AN ORPHAN! WHO'LL HOLD MY BEGGING BOWL NOW? I'M DOOMED! SOB! DOOMED!
IT'S DREADFUL! HOWL!
DIZ
DIZ

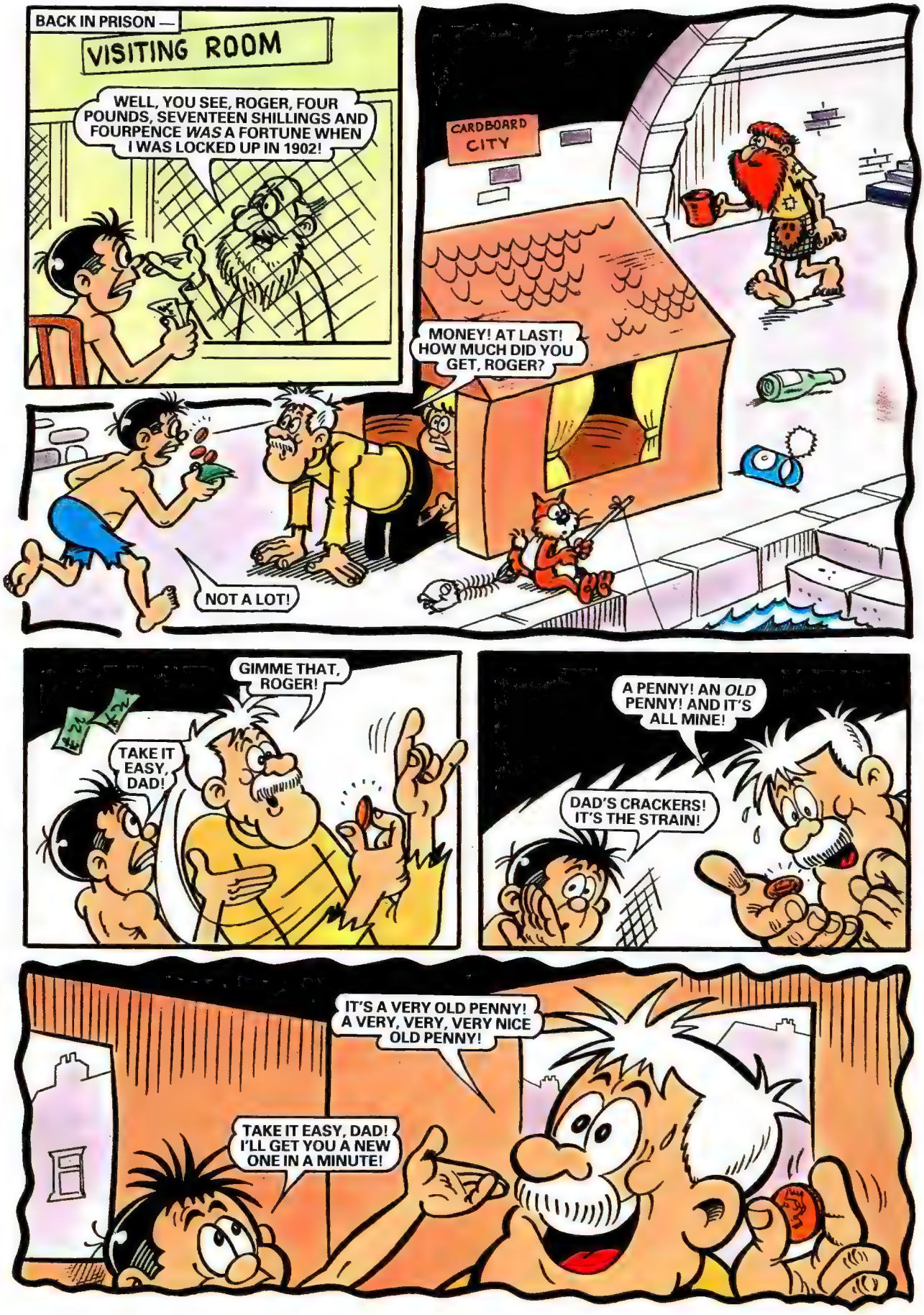

FIZZLE BUBBLE!
SMART, HUH? ALL THIS WEEPING IS TURNING THE POWDER INTO LOTSA SUDS.

THAT'S FIXED THE SOAP POWDER!

NOW I CAN DIG BEHIND THE SOAPY SMOKESCREEN.

TREASURE HERE I COME!

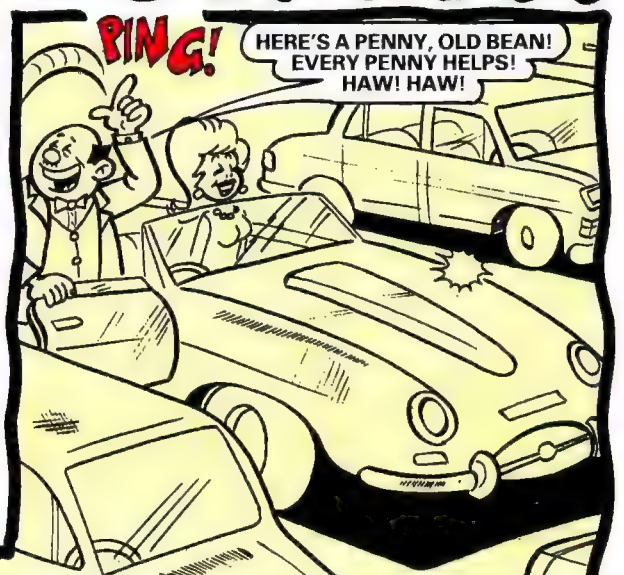

IT'S TRUE! IT'S OLD TOM'S FORTUNE. I WONDER HOW MUCH IS IN IT?

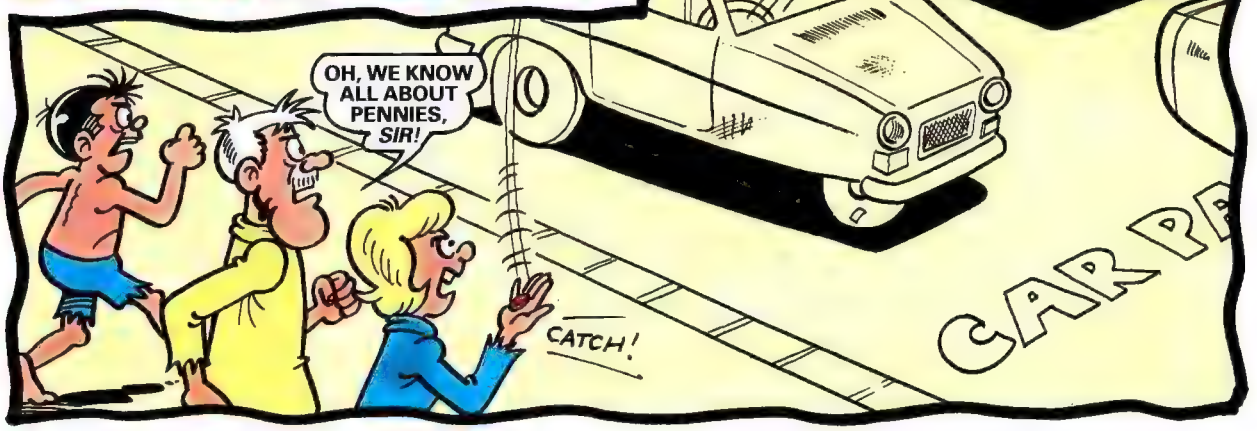

BACK IN PRISON —
VISITING ROOM
WELL, YOU SEE, ROGER, FOUR POUNDS, SEVENTEEN SHILLINGS AND FOURPENCE *WAS* A FORTUNE WHEN I WAS LOCKED UP IN 1902!
CARDBOARD CITY
MONEY! AT LAST! HOW MUCH DID YOU GET, ROGER?
NOT A LOT!
GIMME THAT, ROGER!
TAKE IT EASY, DAD!
A PENNY! AN *OLD* PENNY! AND IT'S ALL MINE!
DAD'S CRACKERS! IT'S THE STRAIN!
IT'S A VERY OLD PENNY! A VERY, VERY, VERY NICE OLD PENNY!
TAKE IT EASY, DAD! I'LL GET YOU A NEW ONE IN A MINUTE!

NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND. IT'S *VALUABLE!* WE'RE RICH!
WELL, THAT'S THE BEST NEWS I'VE HEARD THIS WEEK!

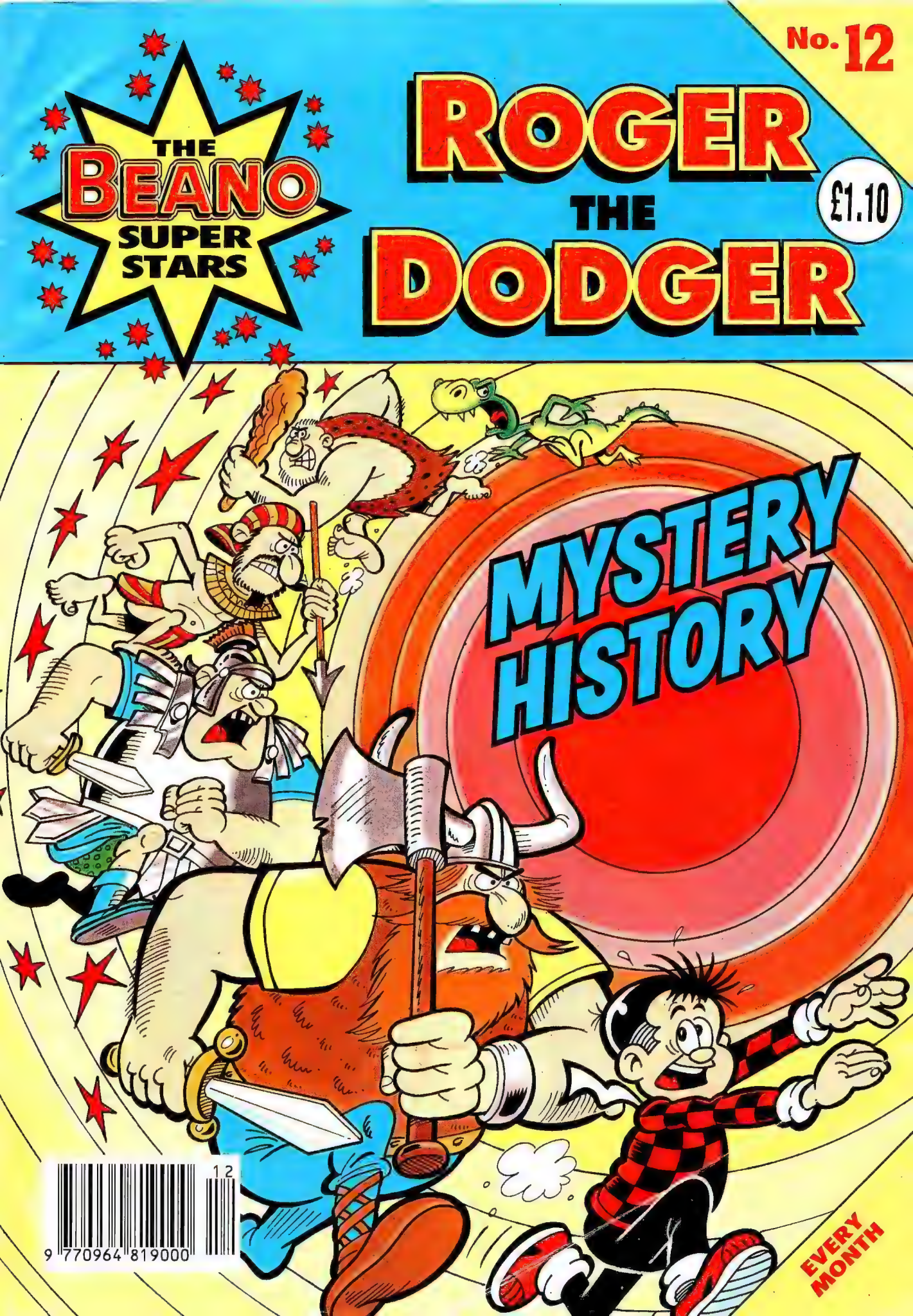
OH, WE'RE RICH, WE'RE RICH, WE'RE RICH, WE'RE RICH, WE'RE RICH!

LATER —
HAVING A HARD TIME SINCE I BOOTED YOU OUT, OLD BOY! HA-HA! NOTHING PERSONAL, YOU KNOW. I'M ALL RIGHT!
DAD'S OLD BOSS


PING!
HERE'S A PENNY, OLD BEAN! EVERY PENNY HELPS! HAW! HAW!


OH, WE KNOW ALL ABOUT PENNIES, *SIR!*
CATCH!
CAR PA

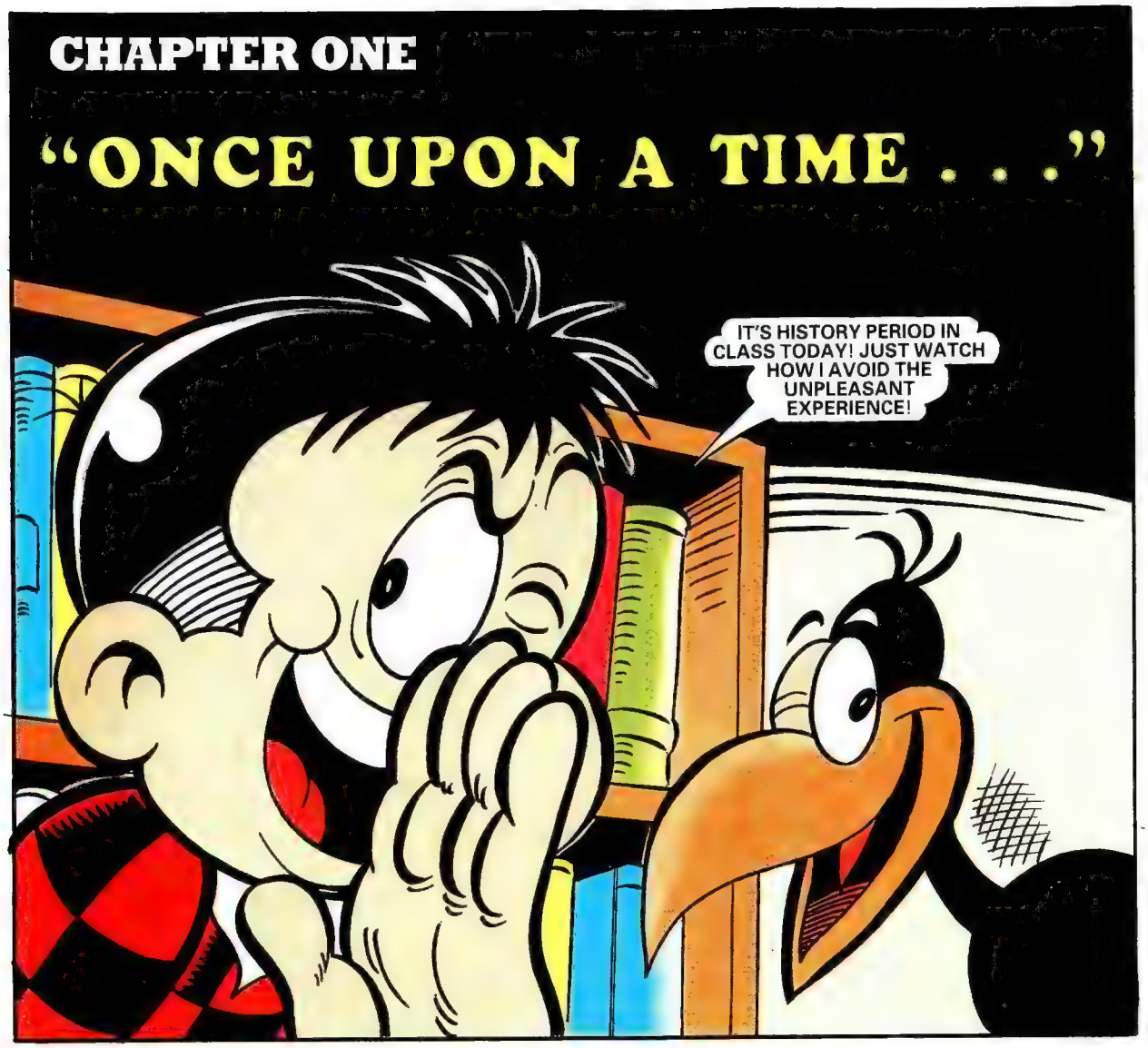
VROOM!
OURS WAS WORTH A PRETTY PENNY! 'BYEEE!
HAVE A DRINK ON US, BALDY!
VROOOM!!
I HATE BEING CALLED BALDY IN FRONT OF YOU, DEAREST.
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT, SHWEETIE!
HI, DIDDLY-DEE, A DODGER'S LIFE FOR ME!
THE END

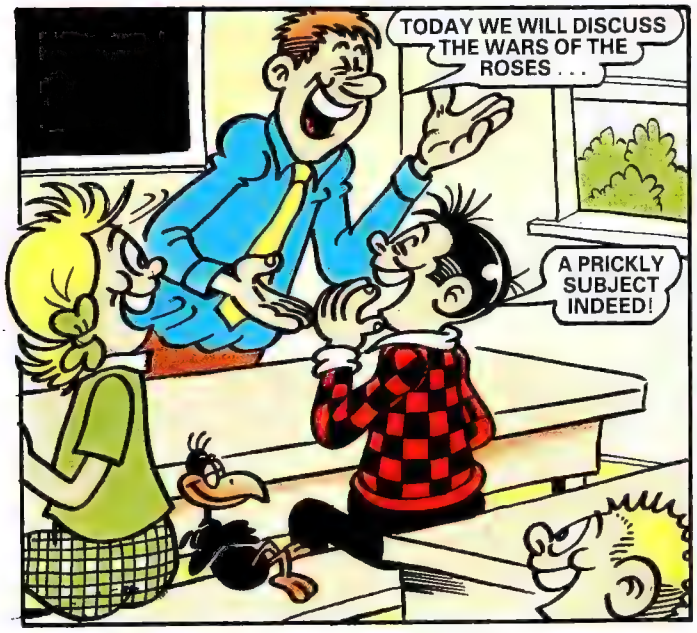

THE BEANO SUPER STARS
No. 12
ROGER THE DODGER
£1.10
MYSTERY HISTORY
12
9 770964 819000
EVERY MONTH

ROGER the DODGER

CHAPTER ONE

"ONCE UPON A TIME . . ."

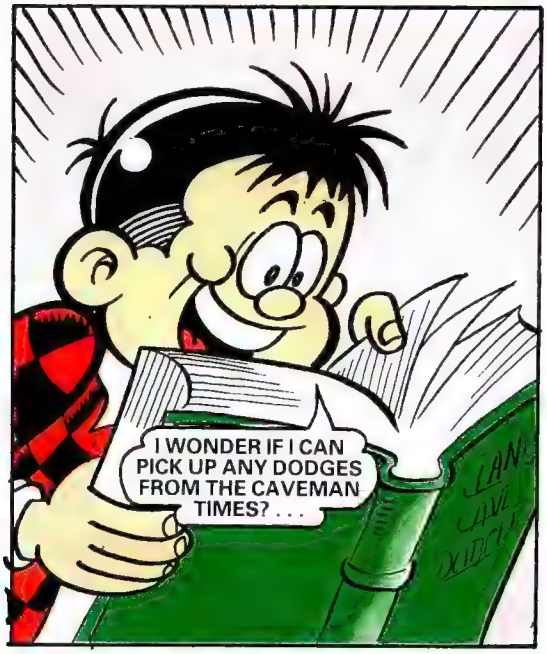


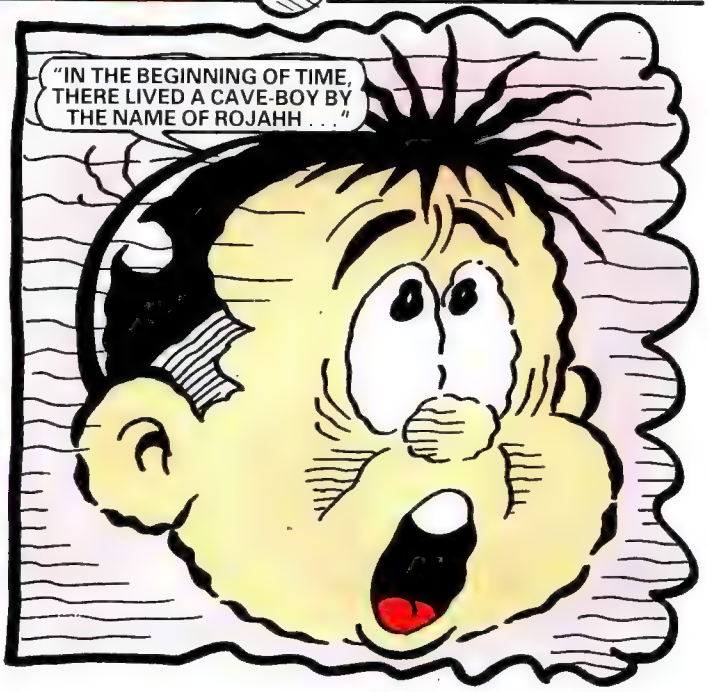


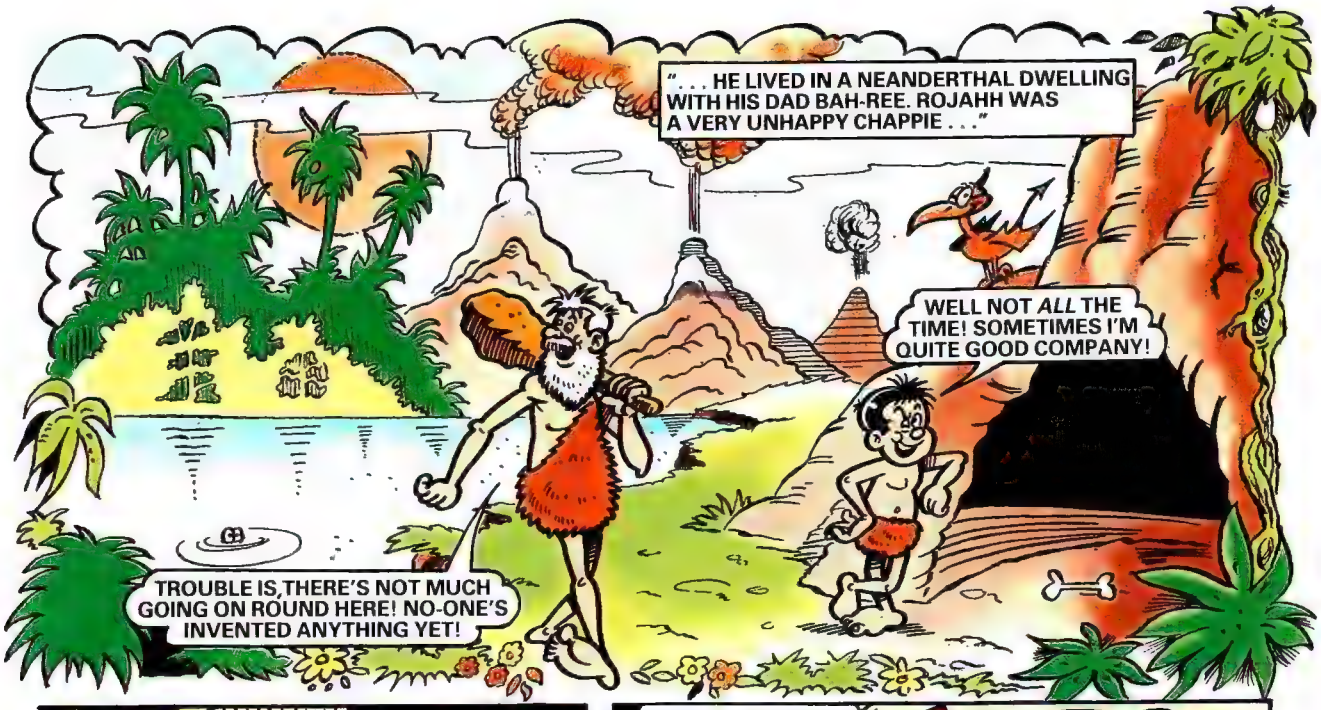
"LEAVE MY SIDE AT ONCE, ROGER!"
RIGHTO! I NEVER DISOBEY THE WORDS OF THE TEACHER! I'M OFF.

BACK HOME —
GO ROUND TO GRANDAD'S AND HELP TIDY UP HIS OLD BOOKS!
SOUNDS LIKE HARD WORK!
PACK ALL THESE OLD BOOKS INTO BOXES AND STORE THEM IN THE ATTIC!
A SWIFT DODGE NEEDED HERE, READERS!

COO! LOOK AT THIS! DODGE BOOKS FROM ANCIENT TIMES! GRANDAD MUST HAVE COLLECTED THEM!
PUFF!
COUGH!
CLAN OF THE CAVE DODGER

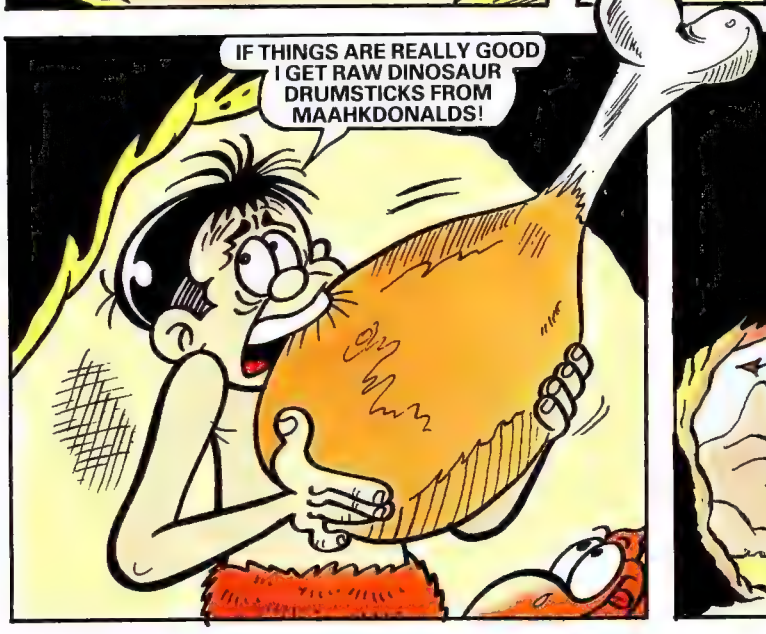

I WONDER IF I CAN PICK UP ANY DODGES FROM THE CAVEMAN TIMES? . . .

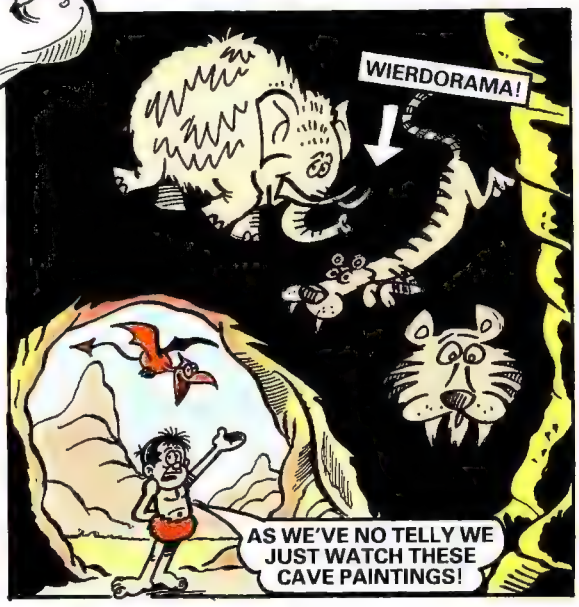

"IN THE BEGINNING OF TIME, THERE LIVED A CAVE-BOY BY THE NAME OF ROJAHH . . ."

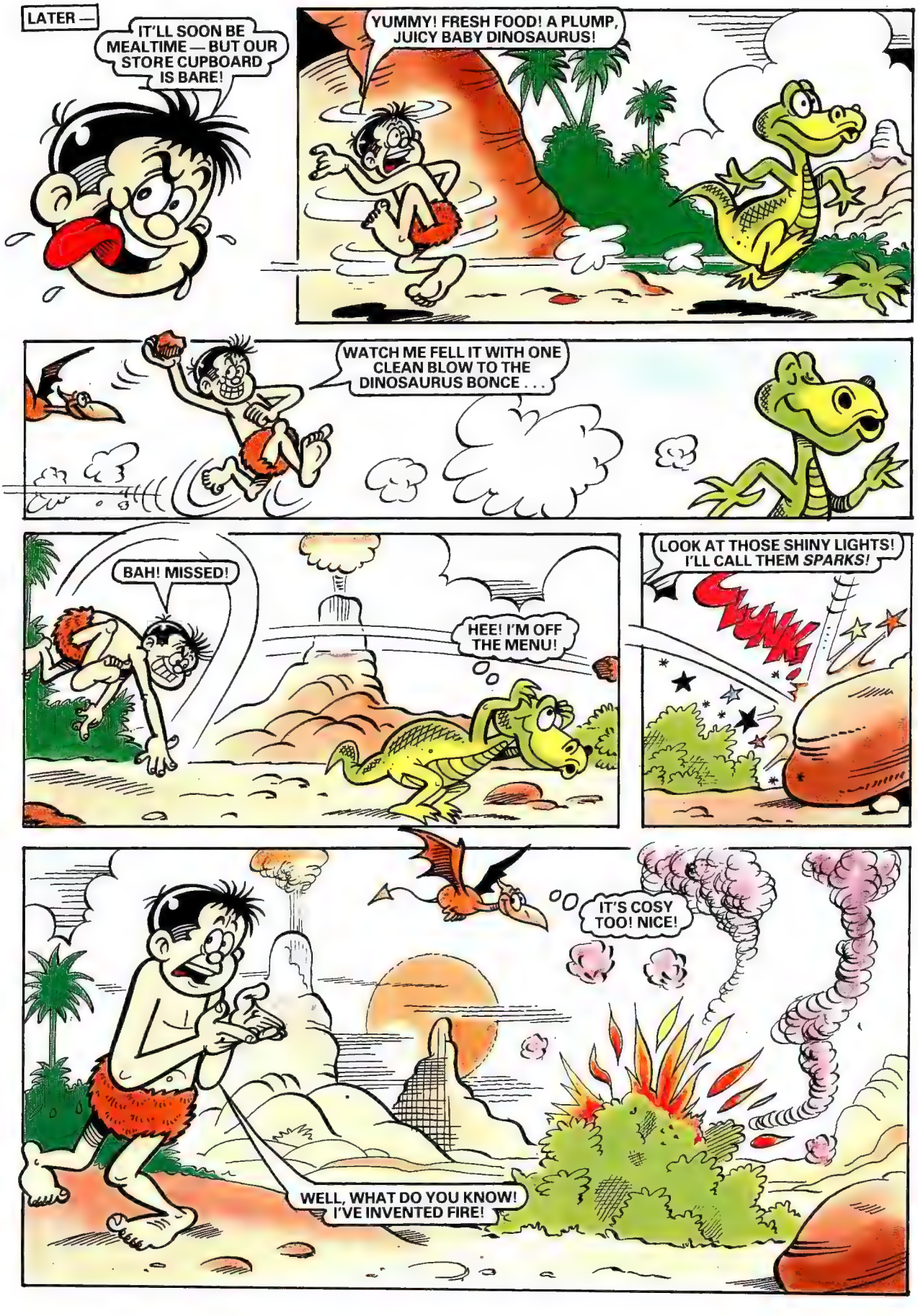

". . . HE LIVED IN A NEANDERTHAL DWELLING WITH HIS DAD BAH-REE. ROJAHH WAS A VERY UNHAPPY CHAPPIE . . ."
WELL NOT *ALL* THE TIME! SOMETIMES I'M QUITE GOOD COMPANY!
TROUBLE IS, THERE'S NOT MUCH GOING ON ROUND HERE! NO-ONE'S INVENTED ANYTHING YET!

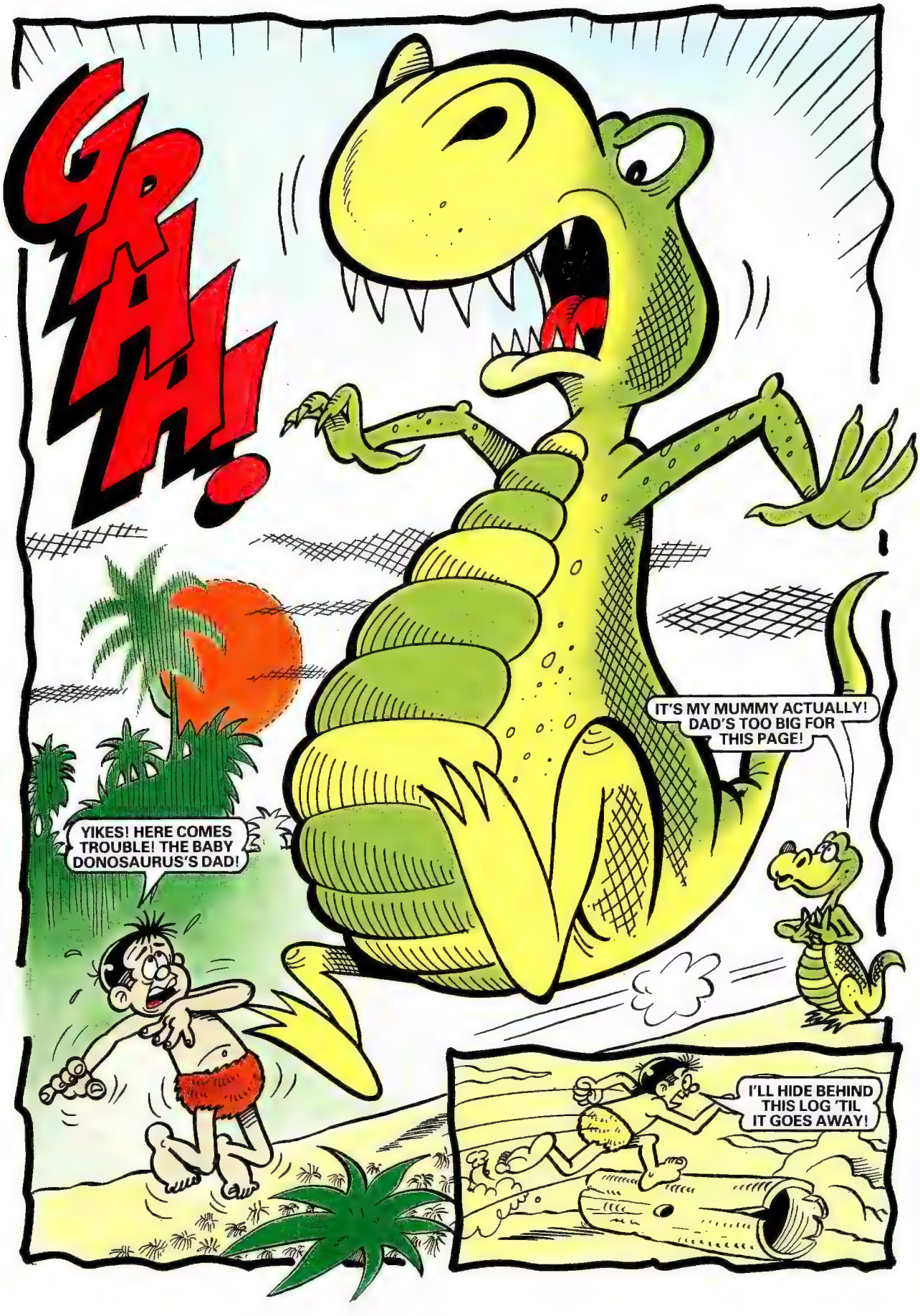
NO VIDEOS! NO TELLY! NO DISCOS!

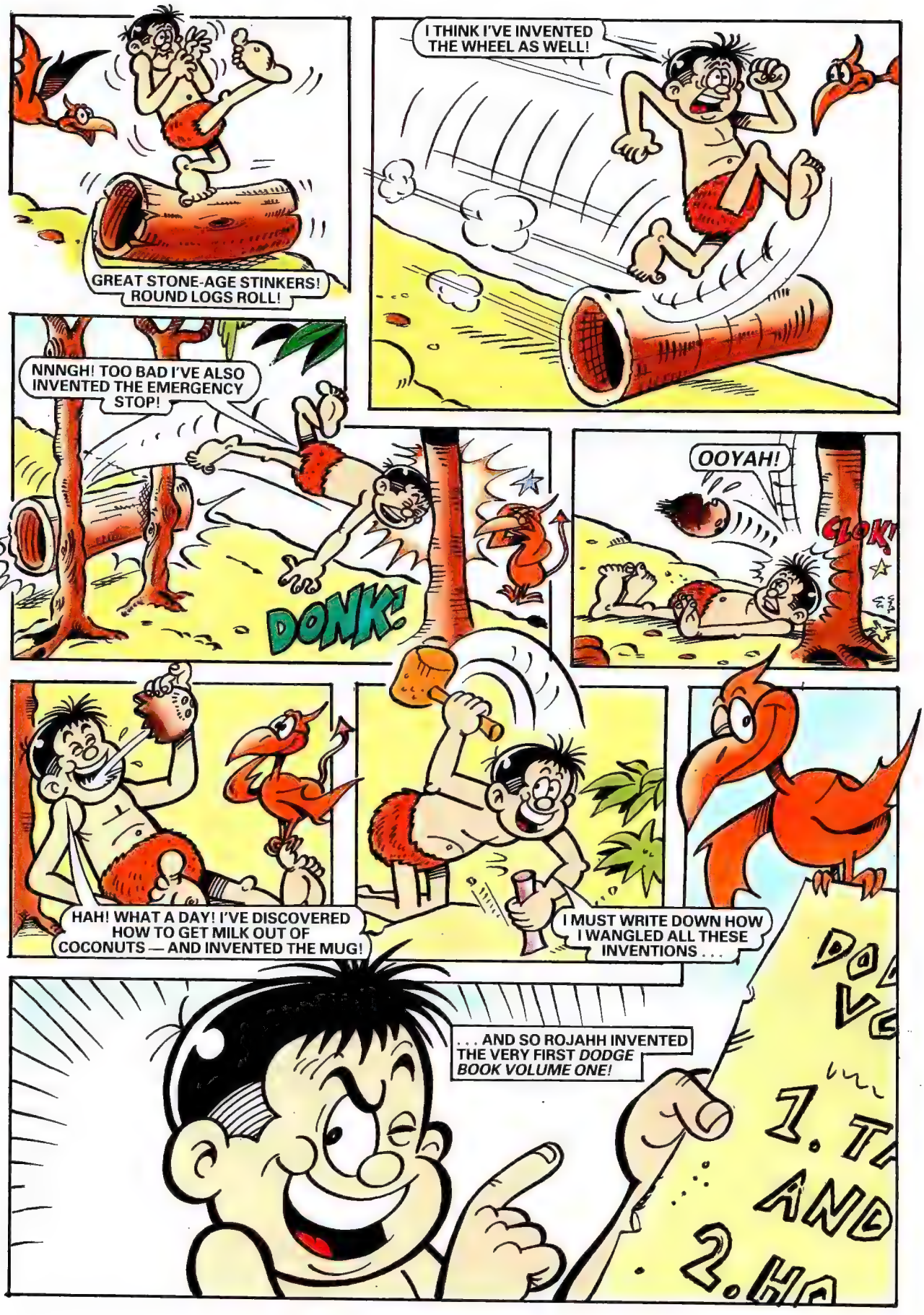
THE ONLY TREAT IS A BOWL OF COLD PORRIDGE! NO WONDER I'M UNHAPPY! YEUK!
SLURP!


IF THINGS ARE REALLY GOOD I GET RAW DINOSAUR DRUMSTICKS FROM MAAHKDONALDS!

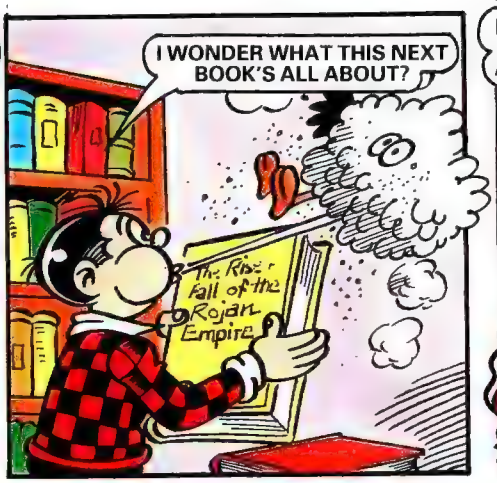

WIERDORAMA!
AS WE'VE NO TELLY WE JUST WATCH THESE CAVE PAINTINGS!


LATER —
IT'LL SOON BE MEALTIME — BUT OUR STORE CUPBOARD IS BARE!
YUMMY! FRESH FOOD! A PLUMP, JUICY BABY DINOSAURUS!
WATCH ME FELL IT WITH ONE CLEAN BLOW TO THE DINOSAURUS BONCE . . .
BAH! MISSED!
HEE! I'M OFF THE MENU!
LOOK AT THOSE SHINY LIGHTS! I'LL CALL THEM *SPARKS!*
CLUNK!
IT'S COSY TOO! NICE!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! I'VE INVENTED FIRE!

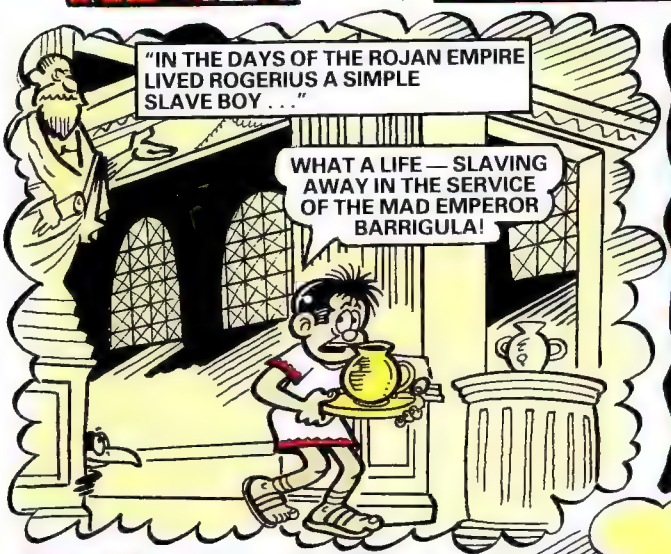

GRAAH!
YIKES! HERE COMES TROUBLE! THE BABY DONOSAURUS'S DAD!
IT'S MY MUMMY ACTUALLY! DAD'S TOO BIG FOR THIS PAGE!
I'LL HIDE BEHIND THIS LOG 'TIL IT GOES AWAY!


GREAT STONE-AGE STINKERS! ROUND LOGS ROLL!
I THINK I'VE INVENTED THE WHEEL AS WELL!
NNNGH! TOO BAD I'VE ALSO INVENTED THE EMERGENCY STOP!
DONK!
OOYAH!
CLOK!
HAH! WHAT A DAY! I'VE DISCOVERED HOW TO GET MILK OUT OF COCONUTS — AND INVENTED THE MUG!
I MUST WRITE DOWN HOW I WANGLED ALL THESE INVENTIONS . . .
. . . AND SO ROJAHH INVENTED THE VERY FIRST *DODGE BOOK VOLUME ONE!*

WELL, WELL! FANCY THAT! HOW INTERESTING!

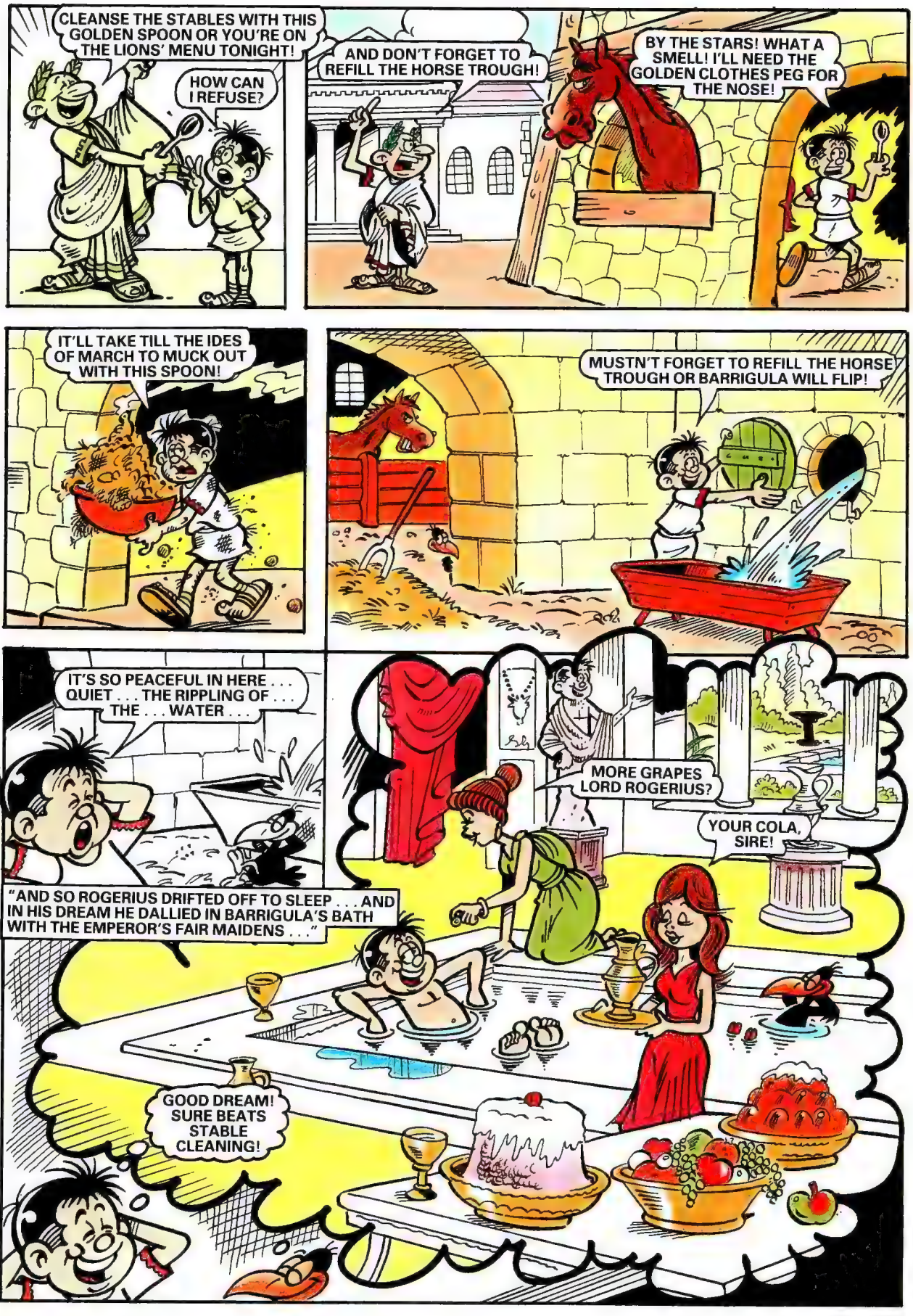

I WONDER WHAT THIS NEXT BOOK'S ALL ABOUT?
The Rise & Fall of the Rojan Empire

LISTEN CAREFULLY NOW AND I'LL READ IT TO YOU! IT'S ALL ABOUT THE RISE AND FALL OF THE ROJAN EMPIRE!


"IN THE DAYS OF THE ROJAN EMPIRE LIVED ROGERIUS A SIMPLE SLAVE BOY . . ."
WHAT A LIFE — SLAVING AWAY IN THE SERVICE OF THE MAD EMPEROR BARRIGULA!

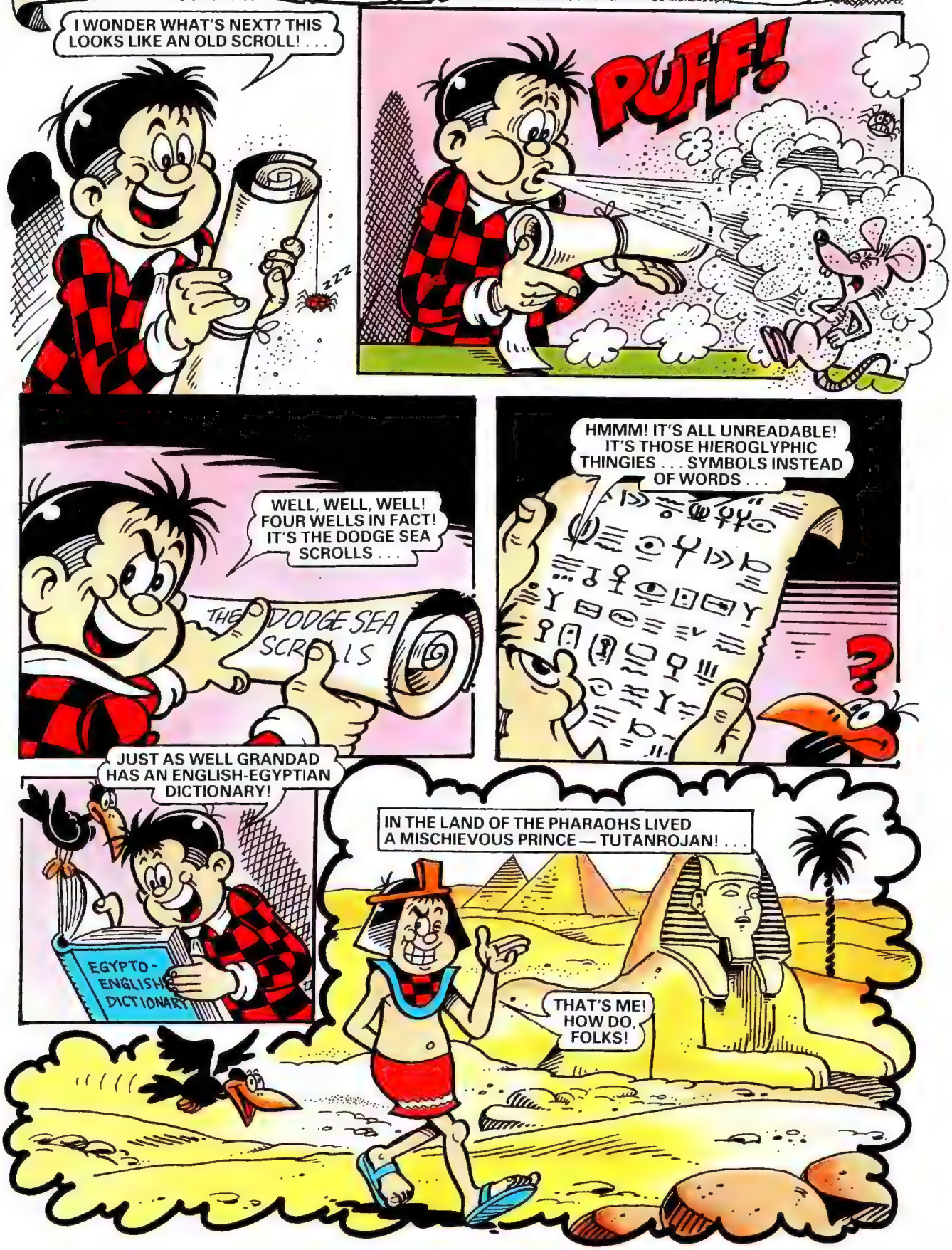
HE'S TOTALLY BONKERS!
I'M GOING TO MAKE MY HORSE A SENATOR!

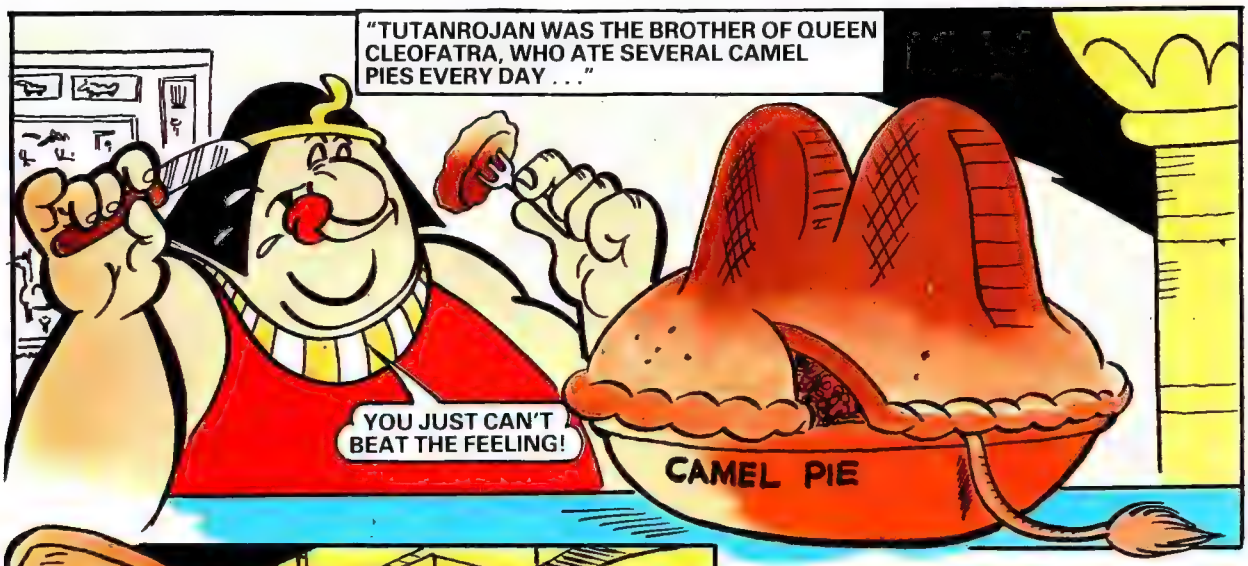
AND THAT'S THE MOST SENSIBLE THING HE'S SAID FOR AGES!
MIND YOU, THE HORSE HAS PROBABLY GOT MORE BRAINS THAN THE DODDERING OLD FOSSILS WHO *ARE* SENATORS!


CLEANSE THE STABLES WITH THIS GOLDEN SPOON OR YOU'RE ON THE LIONS' MENU TONIGHT!
HOW CAN I REFUSE?
AND DON'T FORGET TO REFILL THE HORSE TROUGH!
BY THE STARS! WHAT A SMELL! I'LL NEED THE GOLDEN CLOTHES PEG FOR THE NOSE!
IT'LL TAKE TILL THE IDES OF MARCH TO MUCK OUT WITH THIS SPOON!
MUSTN'T FORGET TO REFILL THE HORSE TROUGH OR BARRIGULA WILL FLIP!
IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN HERE . . . QUIET . . . THE RIPPLING OF . . . THE . . . WATER . . .
"AND SO ROGERIUS DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP . . . AND IN HIS DREAM HE DALLIED IN BARRIGULA'S BATH WITH THE EMPEROR'S FAIR MAIDENS . . ."
MORE GRAPES LORD ROGERIUS?
YOUR COLA, SIRE!
GOOD DREAM! SURE BEATS STABLE CLEANING!

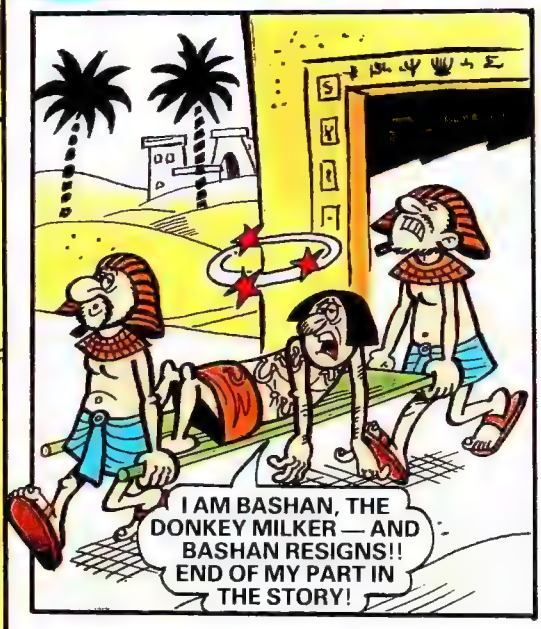
KISS ME, VOLUMINA!
AT ONCE, SIRE!
AAAGH! WHASSAT? THE STABLE DOG'S LICKING MY CHOPS!
SLURP!
WAKEY! WAKEY!
AND THE STABLES ARE FLOODED! BARRIGULA WILL BE FURIOUS!
BUT WAIT — THE FLOOD WATERS ARE WASHING OUT THE STABLES! THE PLACE IS SPOTLESS! WHEEE!
AMAZING! IT'S SO CLEAN I COULD EAT OFF THE FLOOR! IN FACT I WILL!
GREAT DODGE!
. . . AND WITH ALL THE SCRAPS IN THE DOGIUS BAG, THE SLAVES WILL DINE WELL TONIGHT! WHAT A DAY!
DOGIUS BAG

CHAPTER TWO "SLAVE OF THE FAT QUEEN"

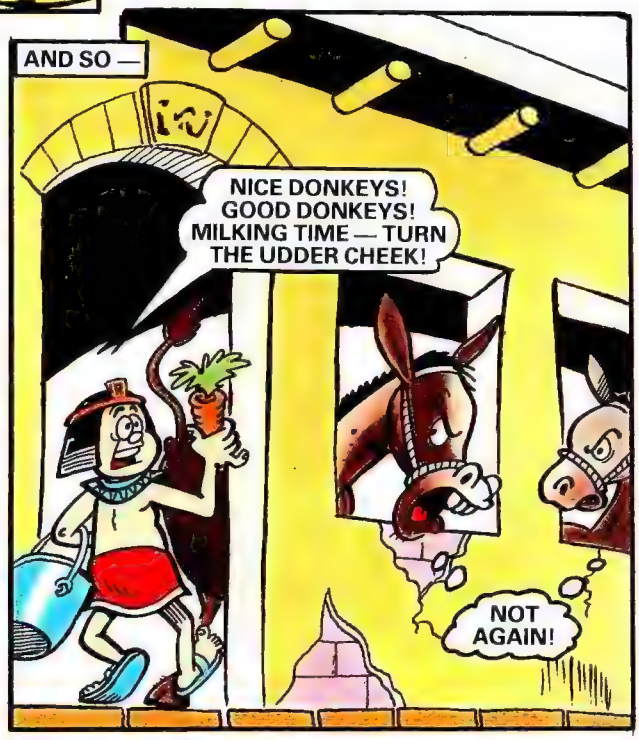



"TUTANROJAN WAS THE BROTHER OF QUEEN CLEOFATRA, WHO ATE SEVERAL CAMEL PIES EVERY DAY . . ."
YOU JUST CAN'T BEAT THE FEELING!
CAMEL PIE

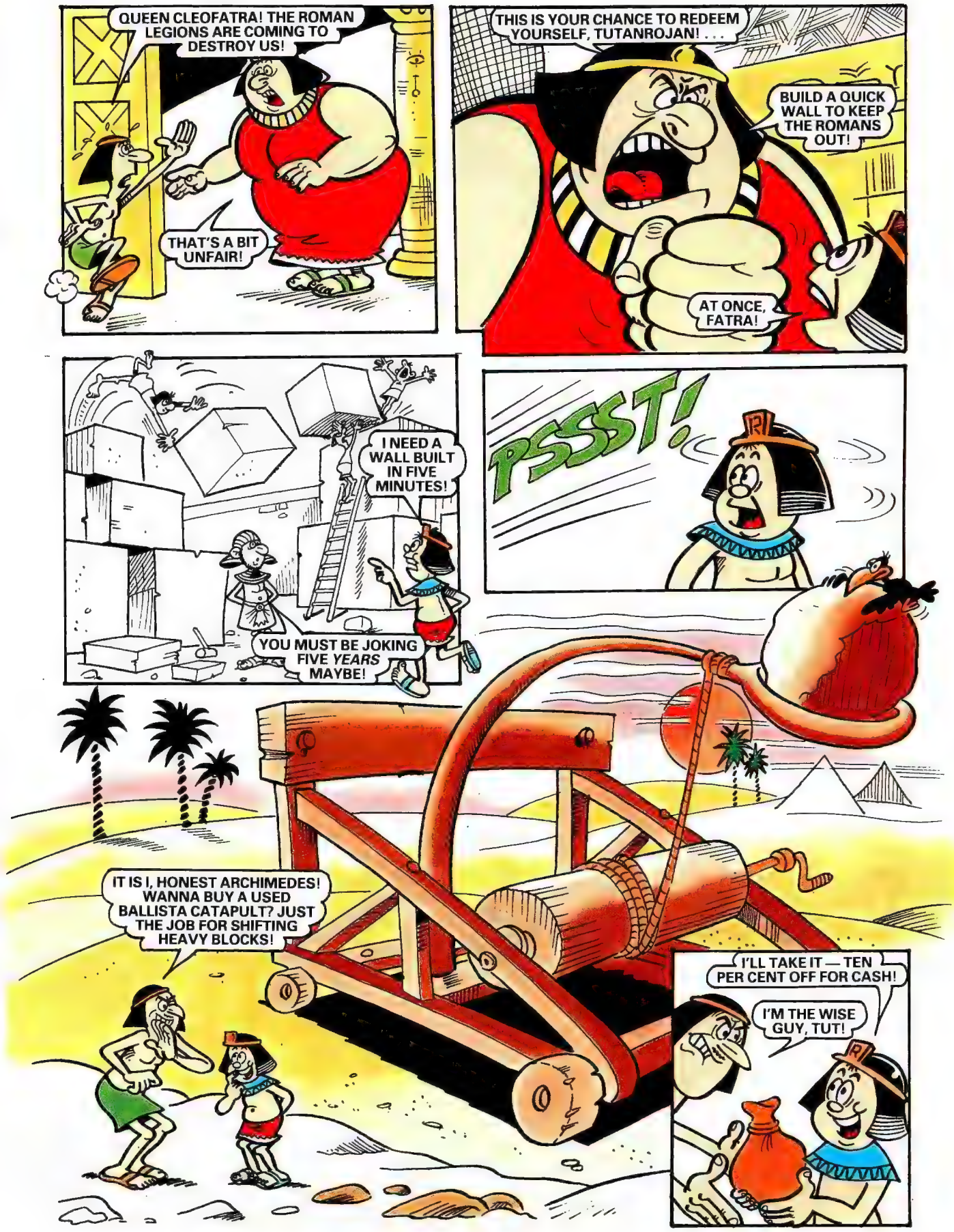
I'LL WASH DOWN LUNCH WITH A BATH OF ASSES' MILK! SLOORP!

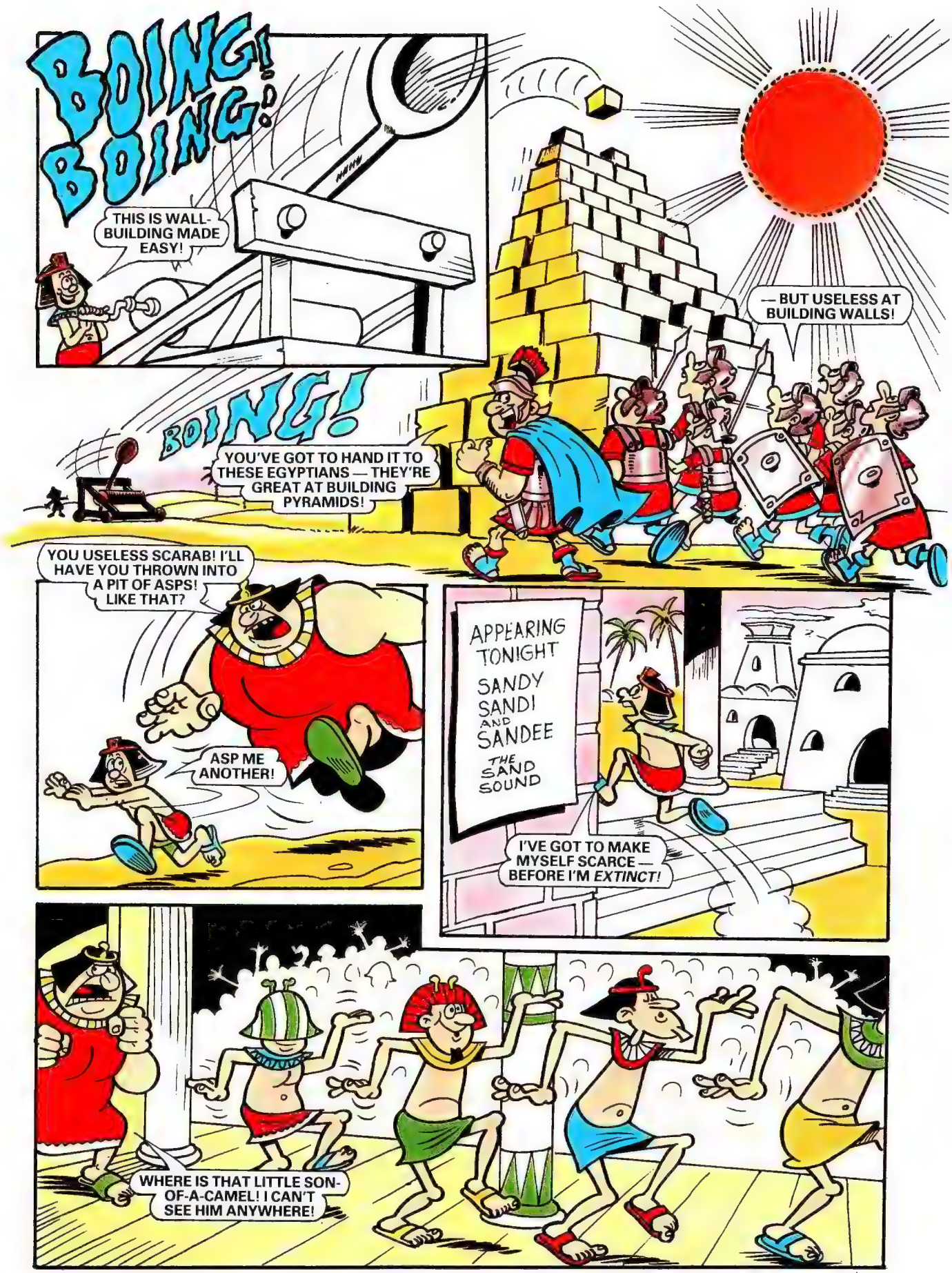

I AM BASHAN, THE DONKEY MILKER — AND BASHAN RESIGNS!! END OF MY PART IN THE STORY!

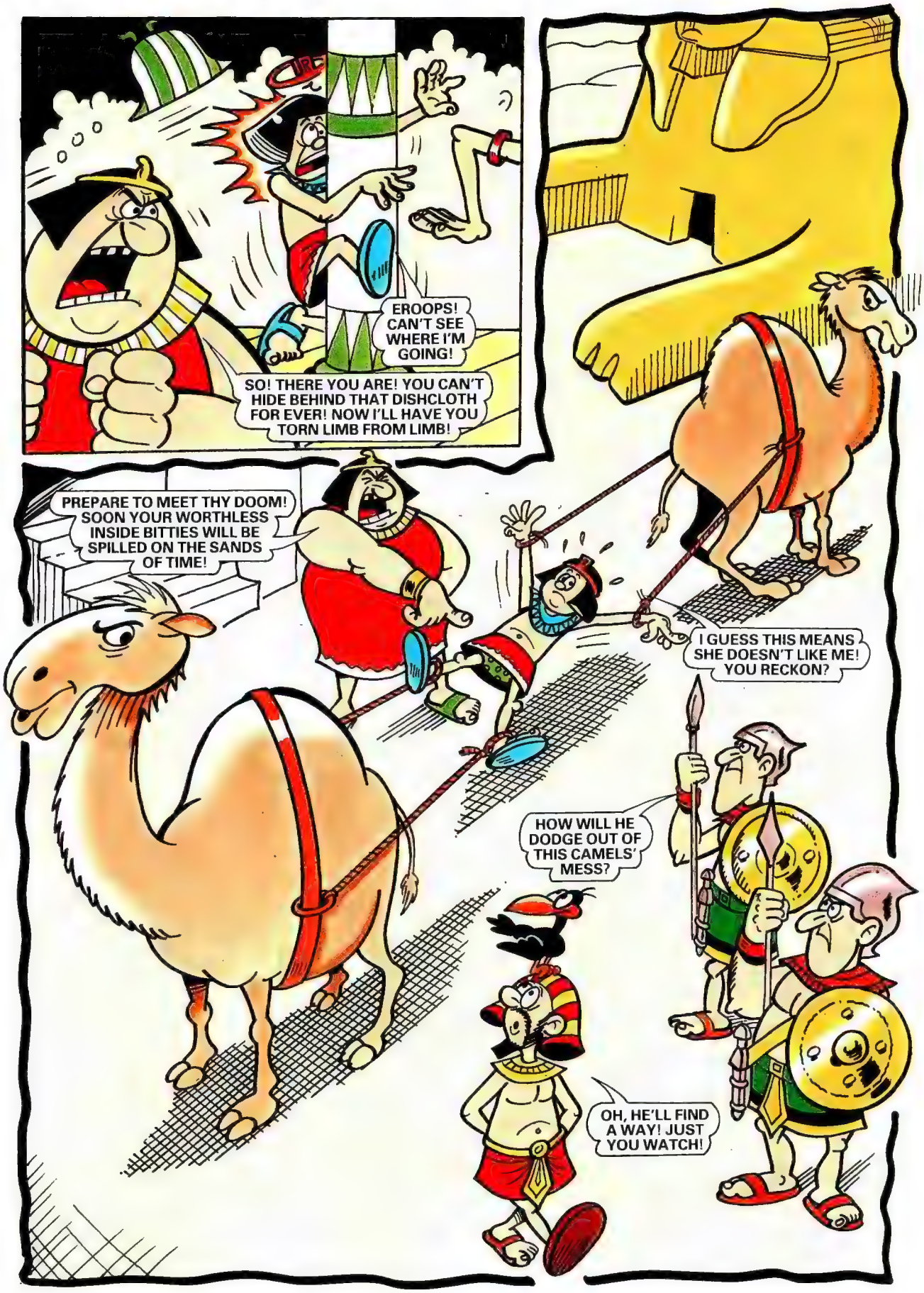
TUTANROJAN! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OVER! *YOU* MILK THE ASSES! I NEED TO BATHE IN ASSES' MILK SHORTLY!
OH, BRILL! THANKS A BUNCH!

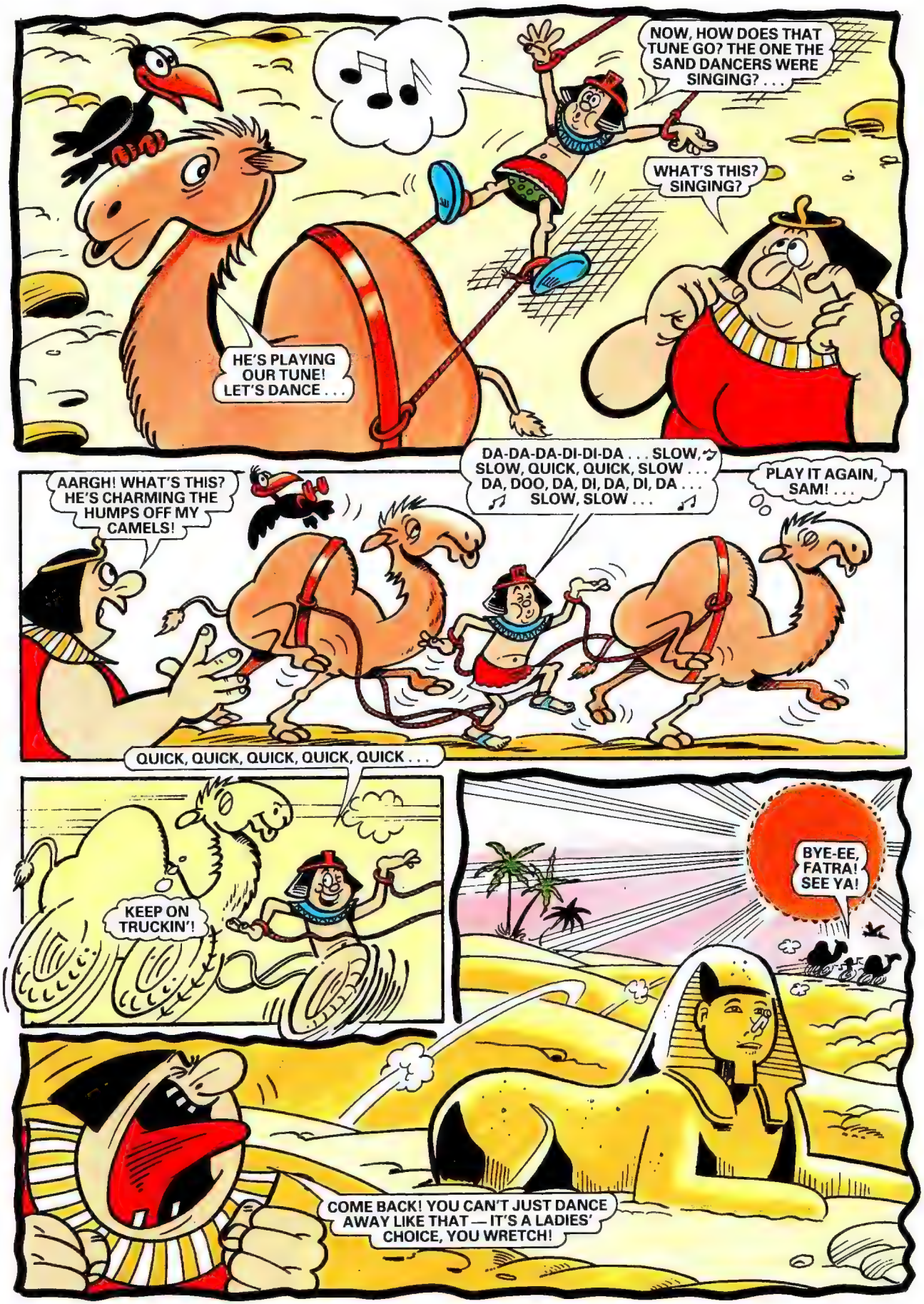

AND SO —
NICE DONKEYS! GOOD DONKEYS! MILKING TIME — TURN THE UDDER CHEEK!
NOT AGAIN!

THUD! SNORT! BOOT! BRAY!
"AND SO TUTANROJAN LEARNED A VALUABLE LESSON — NEVER MILK DONKEYS — ESPECIALLY WITH COLD FINGERS!!"
AAAGH!
I FEEL AN ASS — BUT ALL IS NOT LOST!
NO PEEKIN' NOW! QUEEN CLEO'S STARKERS!
GERONIMO! ASSES' MILK HERE I COME . . .
WHO SWAPPED ASSES' MILK FOR WHITEWASH??!!
WHO INDEED! TIME FOR A SHARP EXIT!


QUEEN CLEOFATRA! THE ROMAN LEGIONS ARE COMING TO DESTROY US!
THAT'S A BIT UNFAIR!
THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF, TUTANROJAN! . . .
BUILD A QUICK WALL TO KEEP THE ROMANS OUT!
AT ONCE, FATRA!
I NEED A WALL BUILT IN FIVE MINUTES!
YOU MUST BE JOKING FIVE *YEARS* MAYBE!
PSSST!
IT IS I, HONEST ARCHIMEDES! WANNA BUY A USED BALLISTA CATAPULT? JUST THE JOB FOR SHIFTING HEAVY BLOCKS!
I'LL TAKE IT — TEN PER CENT OFF FOR CASH!
I'M THE WISE GUY, TUT!

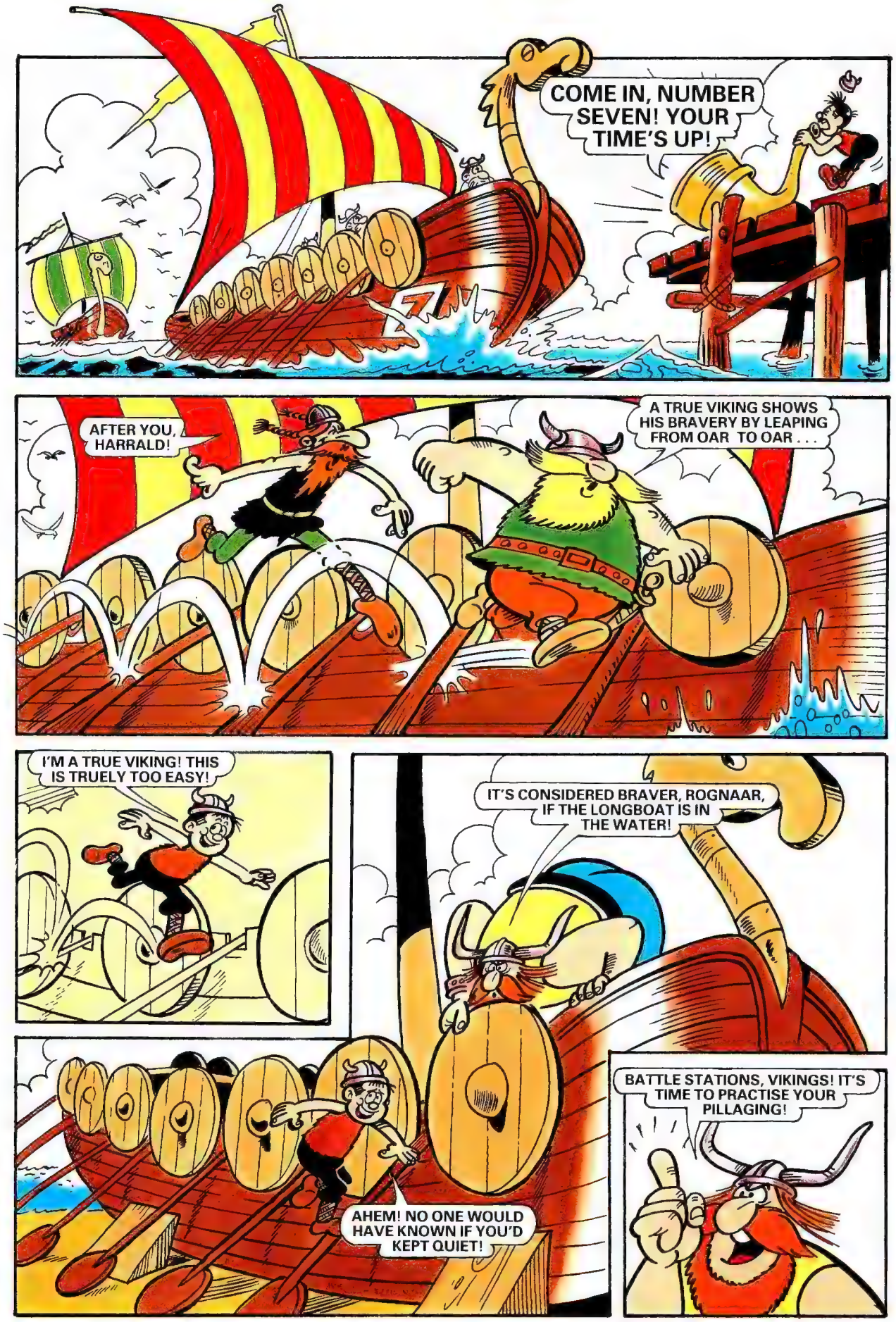

BOING! BOING!
THIS IS WALL-BUILDING MADE EASY!
— BUT USELESS AT BUILDING WALLS!
BOING!
YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THESE EGYPTIANS — THEY'RE GREAT AT BUILDING PYRAMIDS!
YOU USELESS SCARAB! I'LL HAVE YOU THROWN INTO A PIT OF ASPS! LIKE THAT?
ASP ME ANOTHER!
APPEARING TONIGHT SANDY SANDI AND SANDEE THE SAND SOUND
I'VE GOT TO MAKE MYSELF SCARCE — BEFORE I'M *EXTINCT!*
WHERE IS THAT LITTLE SON-OF-A-CAMEL! I CAN'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!

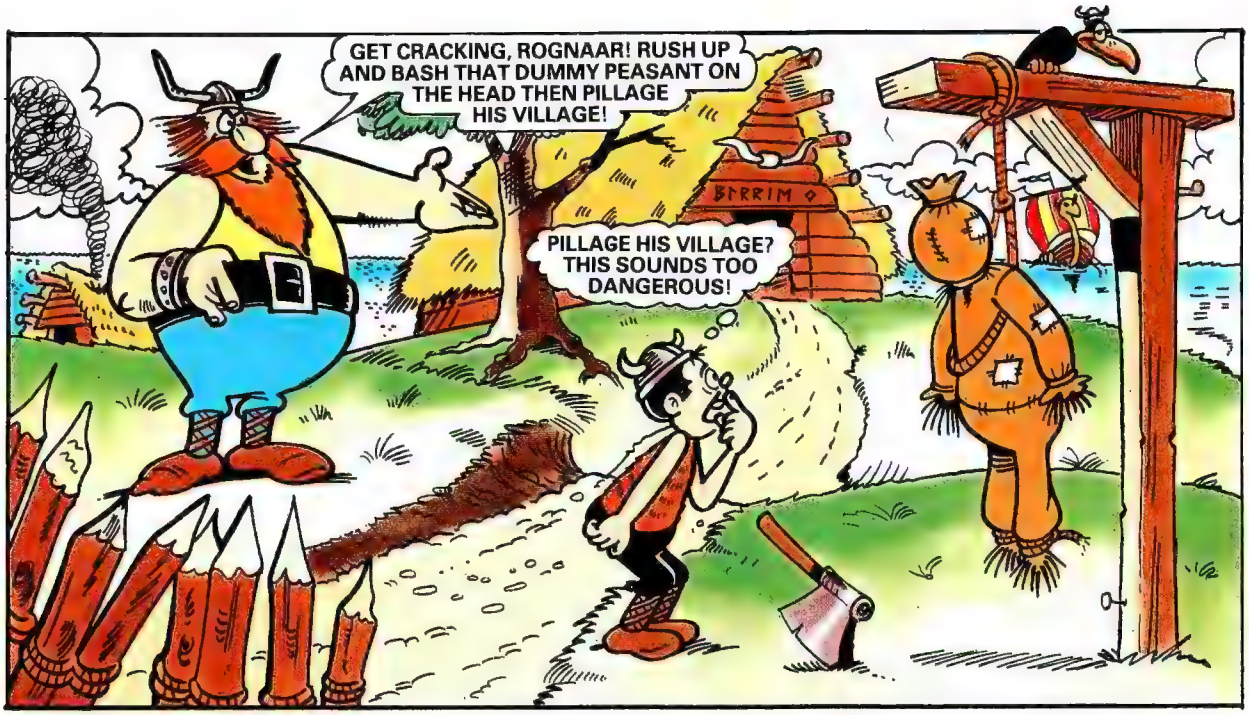

SO! THERE YOU ARE! YOU CAN'T HIDE BEHIND THAT DISHCLOTH FOR EVER! NOW I'LL HAVE YOU TORN LIMB FROM LIMB!
EROOPS! CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING!
PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOM! SOON YOUR WORTHLESS INSIDE BITTIES WILL BE SPILLED ON THE SANDS OF TIME!
I GUESS THIS MEANS SHE DOESN'T LIKE ME! YOU RECKON?
HOW WILL HE DODGE OUT OF THIS CAMELS' MESS?
OH, HE'LL FIND A WAY! JUST YOU WATCH!


NOW, HOW DOES THAT TUNE GO? THE ONE THE SAND DANCERS WERE SINGING? . . .
WHAT'S THIS? SINGING?
HE'S PLAYING OUR TUNE! LET'S DANCE . . .
AARGH! WHAT'S THIS? HE'S CHARMING THE HUMPS OFF MY CAMELS!
DA-DA-DA-DI-DI-DA . . . SLOW, SLOW, QUICK, QUICK, SLOW . . . DA, DOO, DA, DI, DA, DI, DA . . . SLOW, SLOW . . .
PLAY IT AGAIN, SAM! . . .
QUICK, QUICK, QUICK, QUICK, QUICK . . .
KEEP ON TRUCKIN'!
BYE-EE, FATRA! SEE YA!
COME BACK! YOU CAN'T JUST DANCE AWAY LIKE THAT — IT'S A LADIES' CHOICE, YOU WRETCH!

CHAPTER THREE

"ROGNAAR THE BARBARIAN"


COME IN, NUMBER SEVEN! YOUR TIME'S UP!
AFTER YOU, HARRALD!
A TRUE VIKING SHOWS HIS BRAVERY BY LEAPING FROM OAR TO OAR . . .
I'M A TRUE VIKING! THIS IS TRUELY TOO EASY!
IT'S CONSIDERED BRAVER, ROGNAAR, IF THE LONGBOAT IS IN THE WATER!
AHEM! NO ONE WOULD HAVE KNOWN IF YOU'D KEPT QUIET!
BATTLE STATIONS, VIKINGS! IT'S TIME TO PRACTISE YOUR PILLAGING!

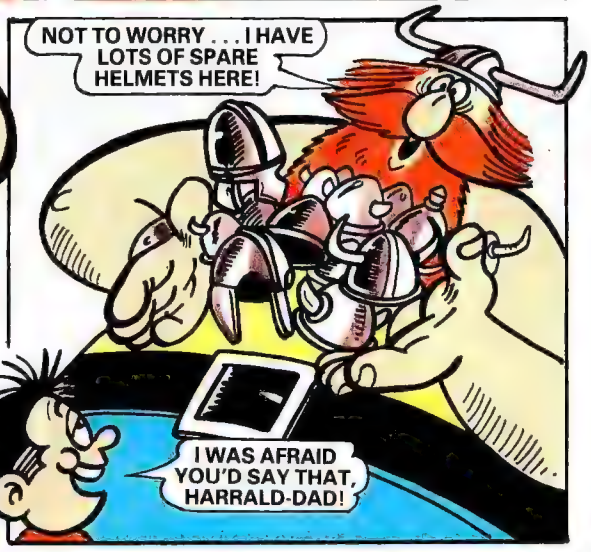

GET CRACKING, ROGNAAR! RUSH UP AND BASH THAT DUMMY PEASANT ON THE HEAD THEN PILLAGE HIS VILLAGE!
PILLAGE HIS VILLAGE? THIS SOUNDS TOO DANGEROUS!

I FEEL A DODGE COMING ON, FOLKS . . .

FIRST, I'LL JUST WAGGLE THE EARS OF MY HELMET . . .

. . . AND OH, DEAR, OH, DEAR . . . IT JUST FLIES AWAY!

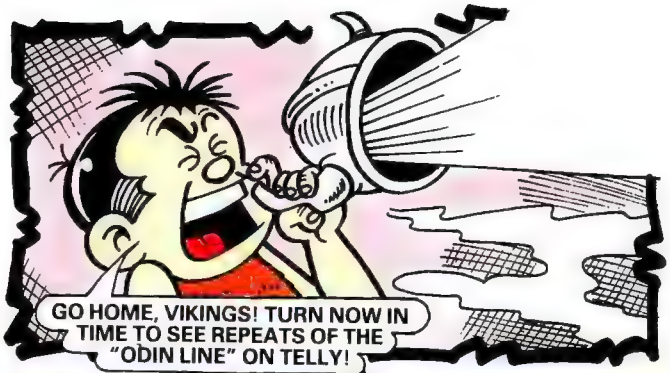
SORRY, DAD! I CAN'T DO ANY PILLAGING WITHOUT MY SAFETY HELMET!
IS THAT SO, MY SON?

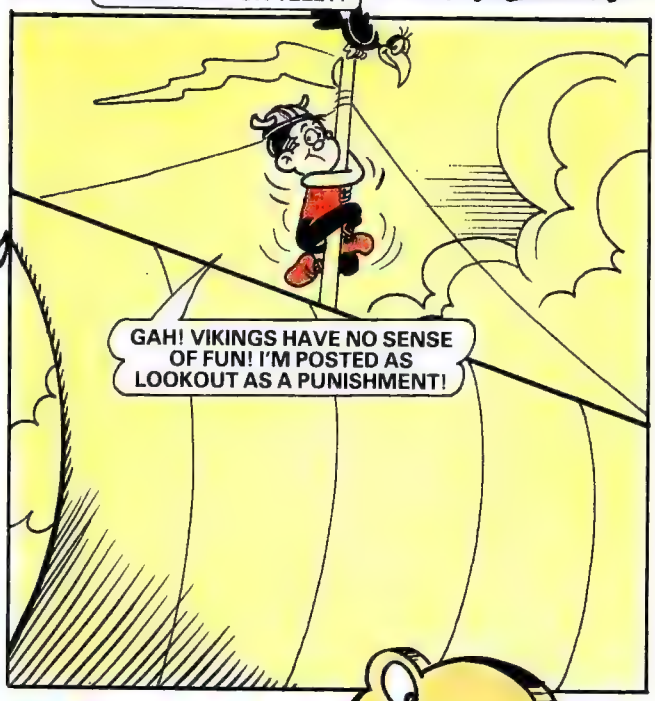

NOT TO WORRY . . . I HAVE LOTS OF SPARE HELMETS HERE!
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT, HARRALD-DAD!

BUT THIS ONE'S TOO SMALL . . .
. . . AND THIS ONE HAS THE HORNS ON BACK TO FRONT!
AND *THIS* ONE HAS THE HORNS ON UPSIDE-DOWN!
TOOT!
THIS HAS MOTOR HORNS TO WARN OF APPROACHING PILLAGERS! THAT'S NO GOOD!

NOW YOU HAVE A HELMET TO FIT IT'S TIME TO CROSS THE NORSE SEA TO PILLAGE AND PLUNDER!
PLUNDER? PILLAGE? I CAN'T FIND THEM ON MY MAP . . .
FIORD MOTORS MAP
WATCH IT! WATCH IT!
ONWARD! ONWARD! LET THERE BE RIVERS OF BLOOD!
I HATE THE FERRY CROSSING!
WHEN DOES THE DUTY FREE SHOP OPEN!
I NEED TO DODGE OUT OF THIS STUPID FIGHTING — AND FAST!
COURAGE, VIKINGS! STEADY WITH THE OARS! IT'S ONLY MIST! NOTHING SCARES US VIKINGS!
OOOH! THIS . . . IS . . . THE . . . GHOST OF ODIN'S GRANNIE! TURN BACK, TURN BACK — OR I'LL PLAY MY ABBA COLLECTION!

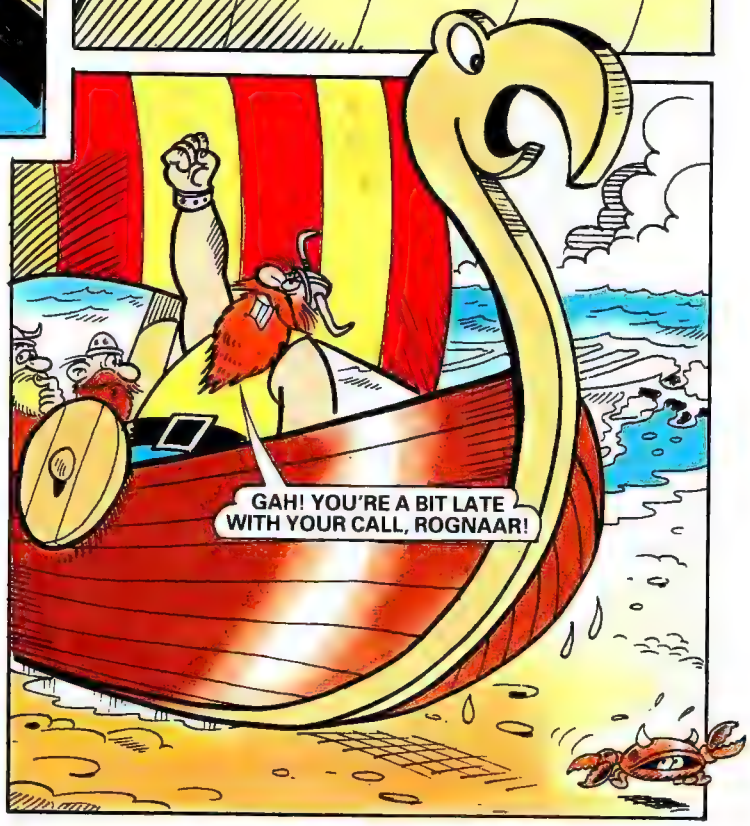
NOW THAT REALLY *IS* SCARY!

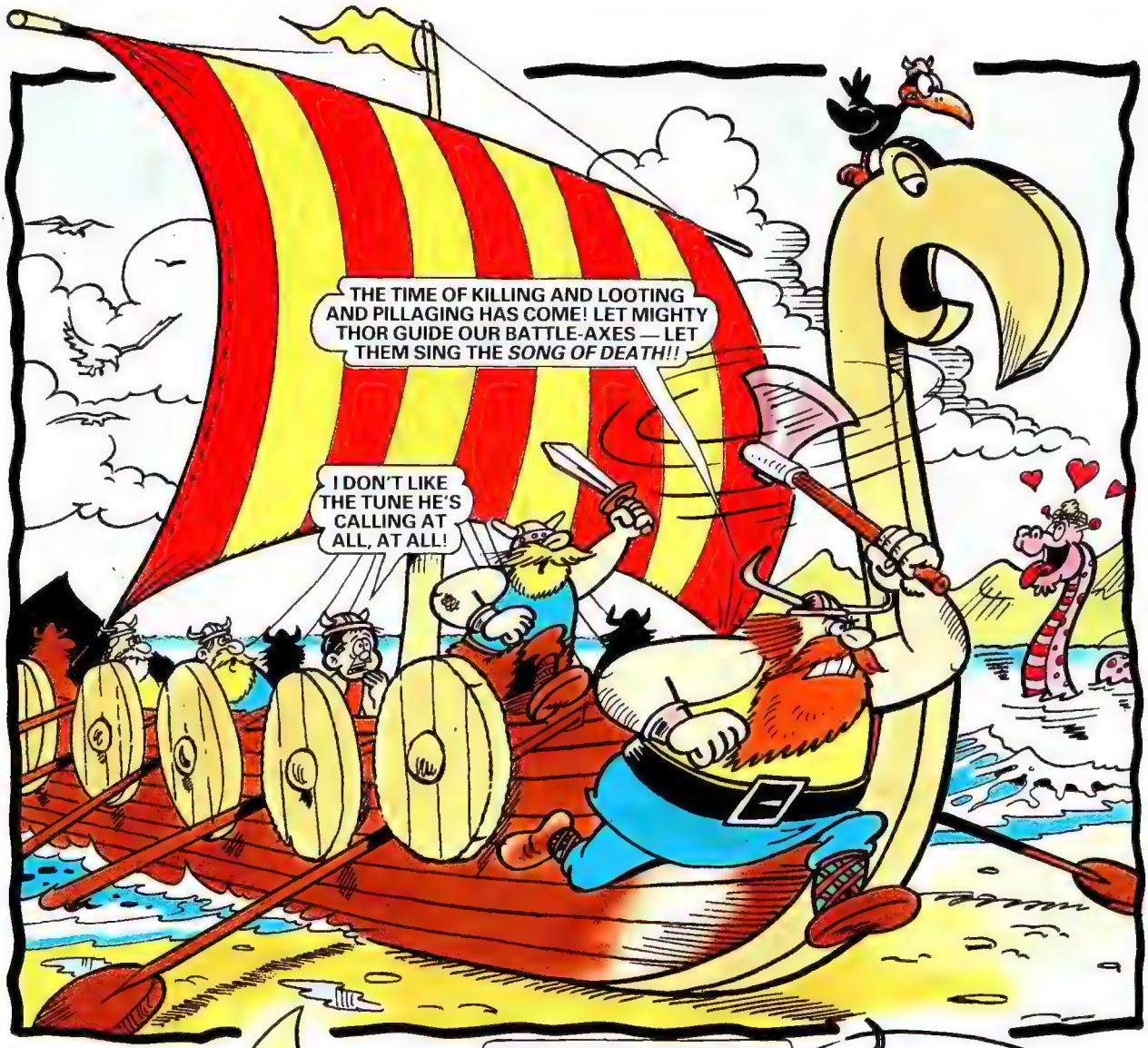

GO HOME, VIKINGS! TURN NOW IN TIME TO SEE REPEATS OF THE "ODIN LINE" ON TELLY!


GAH! VIKINGS HAVE NO SENSE OF FUN! I'M POSTED AS LOOKOUT AS A PUNISHMENT!

HAVING FUN, ROGNAAR?
OH, HELLO, DAD! JUST A LITTLE JOKE!

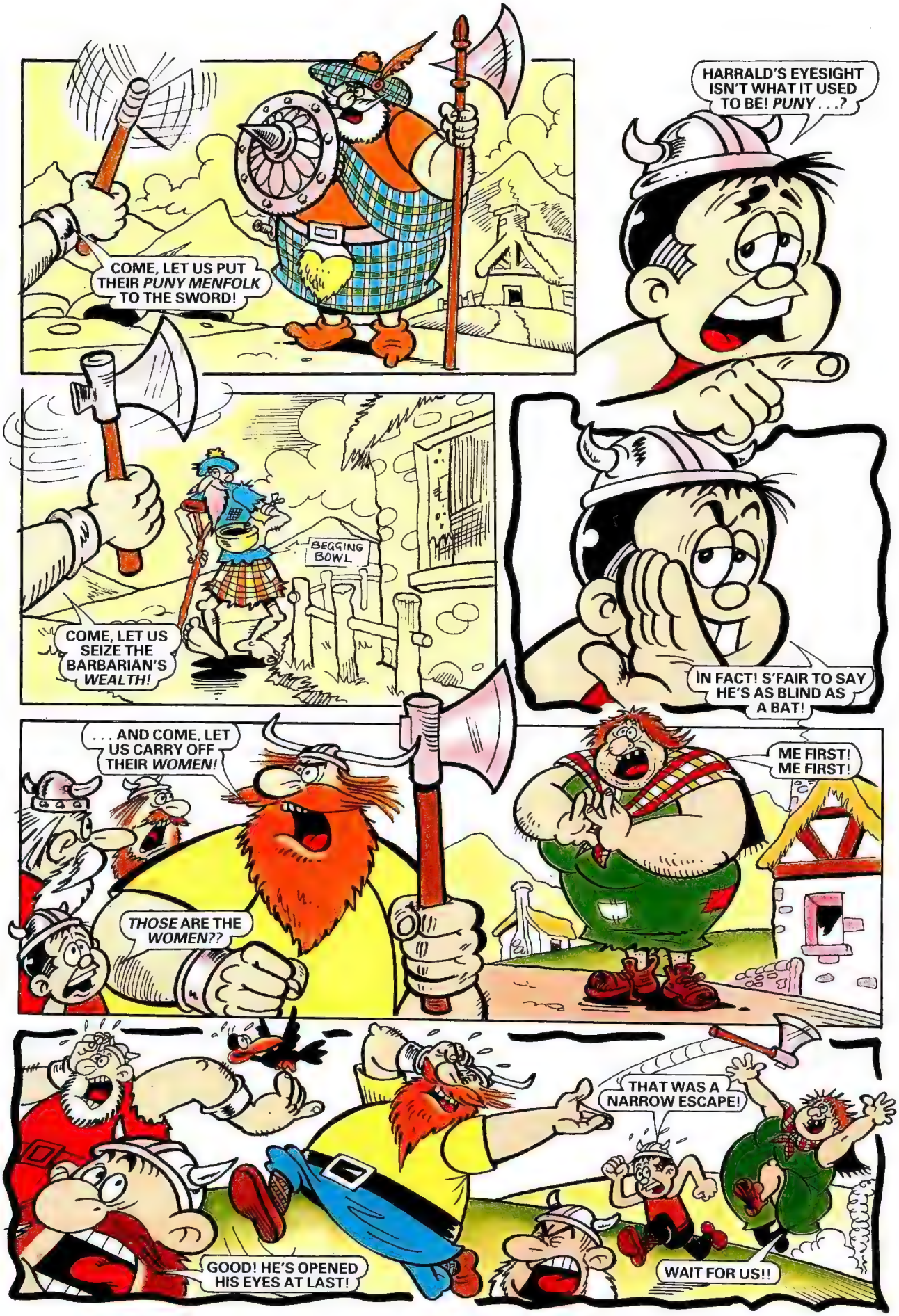
LAND AHOY!


GAH! YOU'RE A BIT LATE WITH YOUR CALL, ROGNAAR!

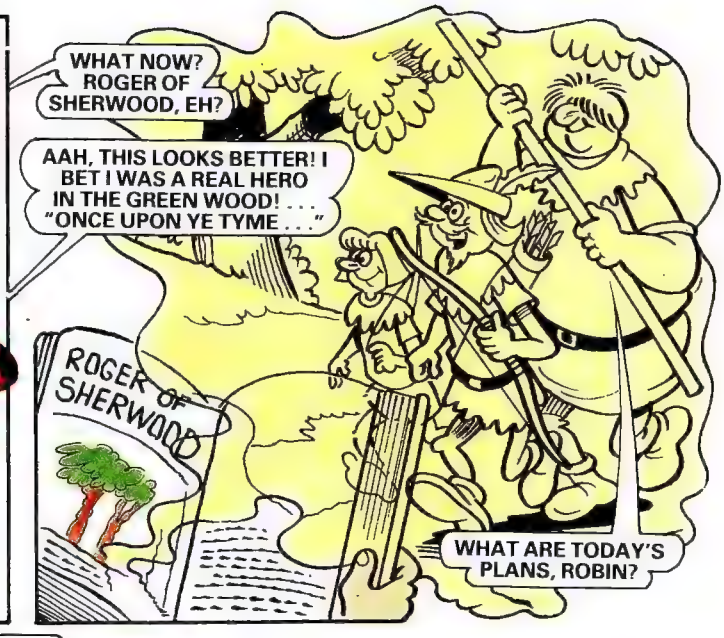

THE TIME OF KILLING AND LOOTING AND PILLAGING HAS COME! LET MIGHTY THOR GUIDE OUR BATTLE-AXES — LET THEM SING THE *SONG OF DEATH!!*
I DON'T LIKE THE TUNE HE'S CALLING AT ALL, AT ALL!

. . . ER . . . UM . . . HOW'S ABOUT A QUICK CHORUS OF *ODIN THE RED-NOSED REINDEER* AND HOME FOR TEA? YES . . . NO?
VIKING SONGS

FOOLISH YOUTH! WOULD YOU WISH TO BRING SHAME ON YOUR FIORD HOME?
. . . WELL, IT *DID* OCCUR TO ME AS A POSSIBLY GOOD IDEA, YES!
CHOP!


COME, LET US PUT THEIR *PUNY MENFOLK* TO THE SWORD!
HARRALD'S EYESIGHT ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE! *PUNY* . . .?
BEGGING BOWL
COME, LET US SEIZE THE BARBARIAN'S *WEALTH!*
IN FACT! S'FAIR TO SAY HE'S AS BLIND AS A BAT!
. . . AND COME, LET US CARRY OFF THEIR *WOMEN!*
THOSE ARE THE *WOMEN??*
ME FIRST! ME FIRST!
THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!
GOOD! HE'S OPENED HIS EYES AT LAST!
WAIT FOR US!!

THAT WAS WORRYING! DID YOU SEE THE ONE WITH THE SHAVING BRUSH NOSE HAIRS? . . . SHE KEPT LOOKING AT ME!!

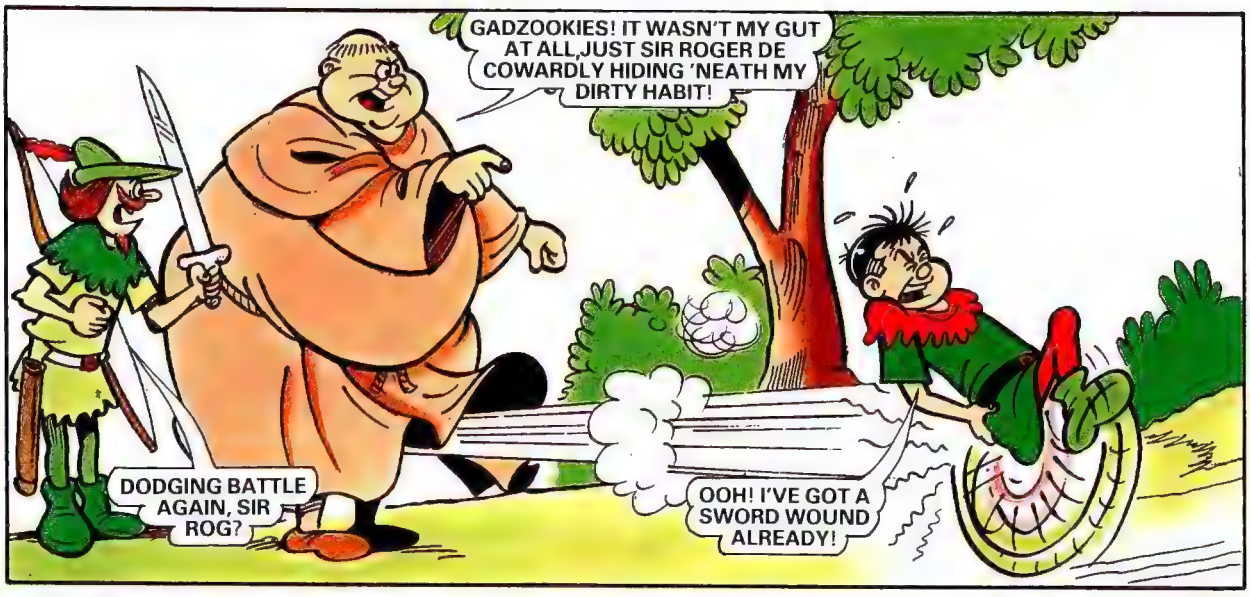

WHAT NOW? ROGER OF SHERWOOD, EH?
AAH, THIS LOOKS BETTER! I BET I WAS A REAL HERO IN THE GREEN WOOD! . . . "ONCE UPON YE TYME . . ."
ROGER OF SHERWOOD
WHAT ARE TODAY'S PLANS, ROBIN?

TODAY, MEN, WE ATTACK THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM IN HIS CASTLE — MANY LIVES WILL BE LOST!

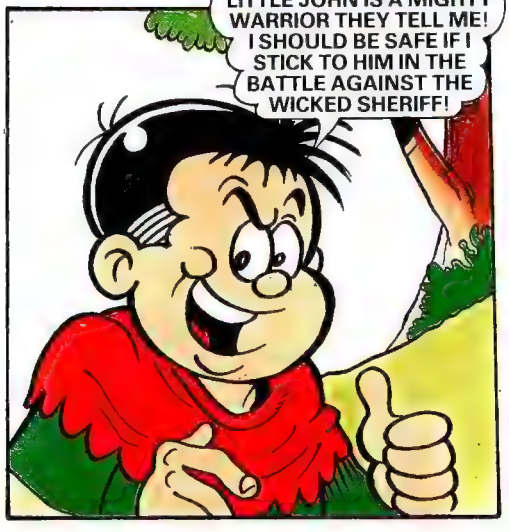
LIVES LOST? NOT MINE, NO WAY! I ONLY JOINED UP FOR THE SINGING AND THE WINE . . . TIME TO DODGE OUTA SIGHT!

GOOD TUCK, YOU LOOK FATTER THAN EVER! WHAT AILS THEE?
I DON'T KNOW, GOOD HOOD! I ONLY HAD TWO OF KING JOHN'S DEER FOR SUPPER!

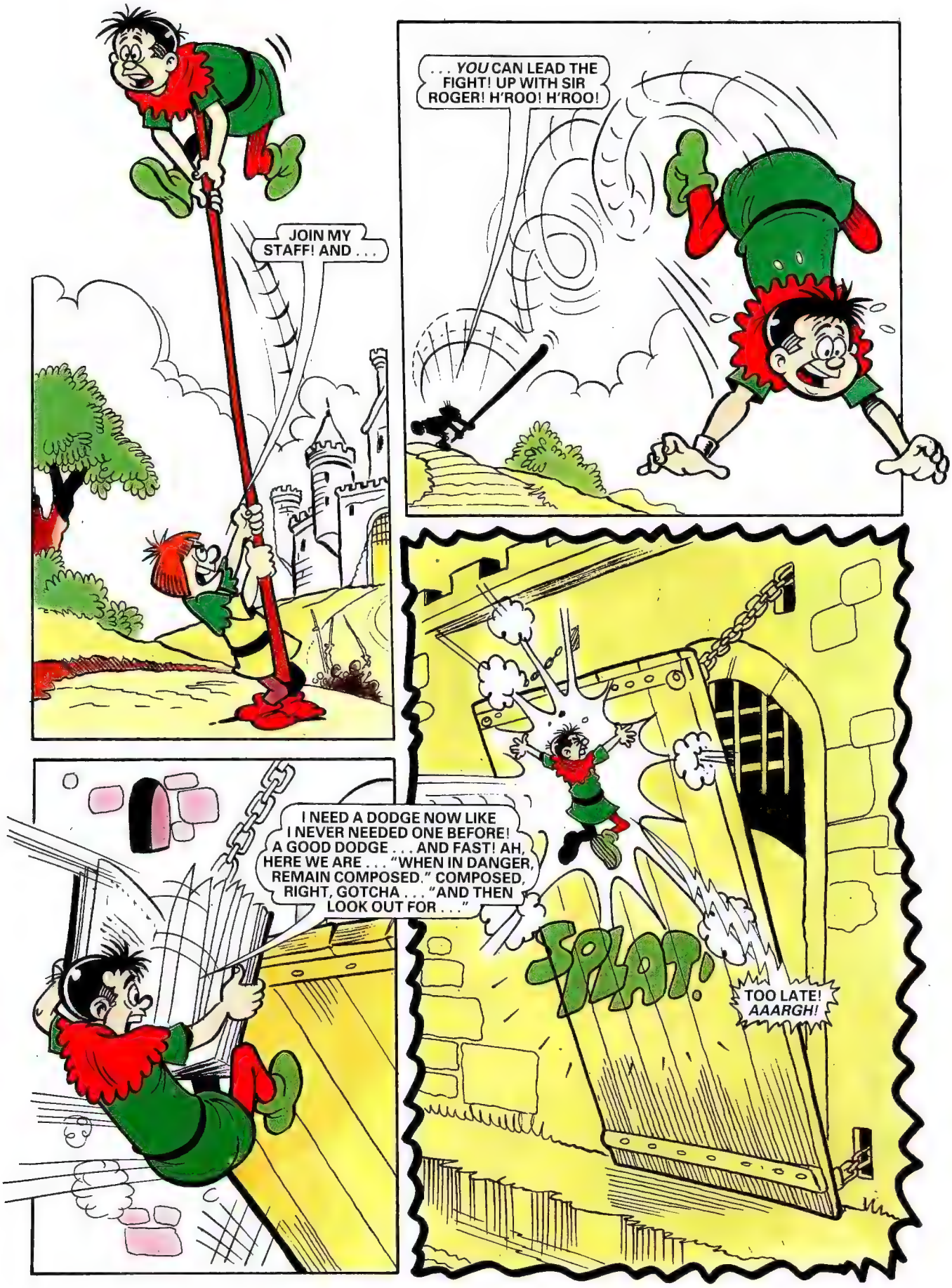
FATTY NOTTINGHAM FOOD! GO ON YE CAMBRIDGE DIET!


GADZOOKIES! IT WASN'T MY GUT AT ALL, JUST SIR ROGER DE COWARDLY HIDING 'NEATH MY DIRTY HABIT!
DODGING BATTLE AGAIN, SIR ROG?
OOH! I'VE GOT A SWORD WOUND ALREADY!

OKAY, OKAY! I'M GOING, I'M GOING! NO NEED TO PUSH!
. . . WITH HIS BAND OF MEN . . . FEARED BY THE BAD, LOVED BY THE GOOD, ROBIN HOOD, ROBIN HOOD, ROBIN HOOOOOD!


LITTLE JOHN IS A MIGHTY WARRIOR THEY TELL ME! I SHOULD BE SAFE IF I STICK TO HIM IN THE BATTLE AGAINST THE WICKED SHERIFF!

YOU'RE LITTLE JOHN??
WHO WERE YOU EXPECTING SIR ROG? A *BIG* LAD? . . . LET ME DEMONSTRATE MY FIGHTING PROWESS!
JAB


JOIN MY STAFF! AND . . .
. . . *YOU* CAN LEAD THE FIGHT! UP WITH SIR ROGER! H'ROO! H'ROO!
I NEED A DODGE NOW LIKE I NEVER NEEDED ONE BEFORE! A GOOD DODGE . . . AND FAST! AH, HERE WE ARE . . . "WHEN IN DANGER, REMAIN COMPOSED." COMPOSED, RIGHT, GOTCHA . . . "AND THEN LOOK OUT FOR . . ."
SPLAT!
TOO LATE! *AAARGH!*

I DON'T NEED A DODGE NOW! IT'S A *MIRACLE* I NEED! WAAA! A *MIRACLE* . . .!!

A MIRACLE!! A ROPE!! SAVED!!
IT'S A FAIR MAID'S GOLDEN LOCKS!

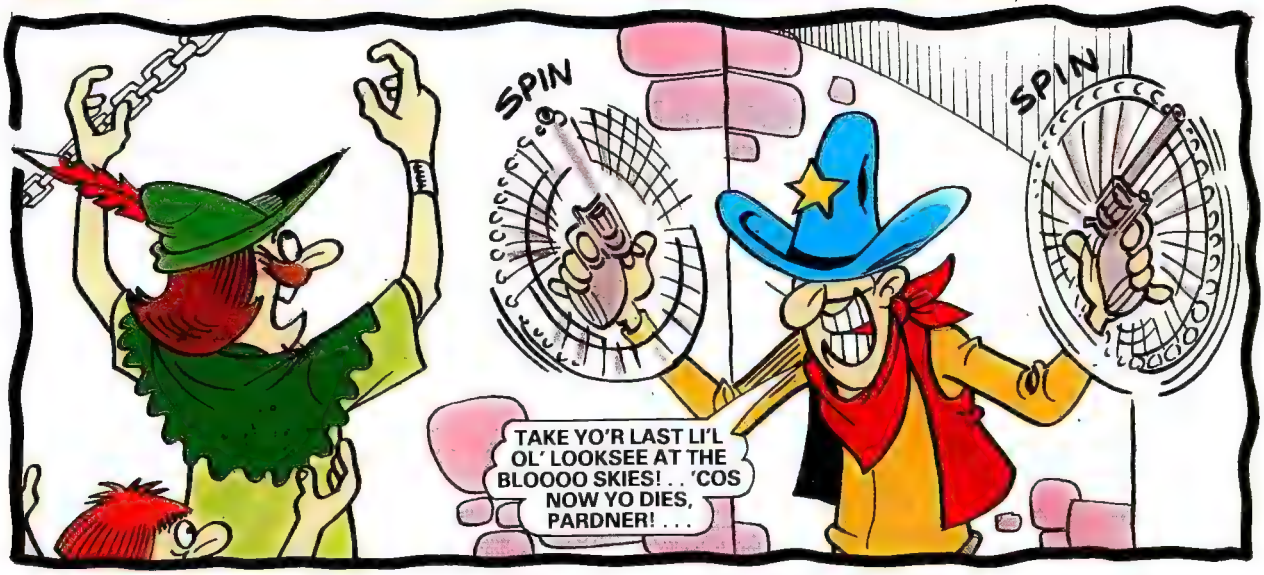
SAVE ME, KIND SIR ROG! I AM THINE!
HEY, MY LUCK'S CHANGED! UP GOES SIR ROG FOR A LITTLE SLAP AN' . . .

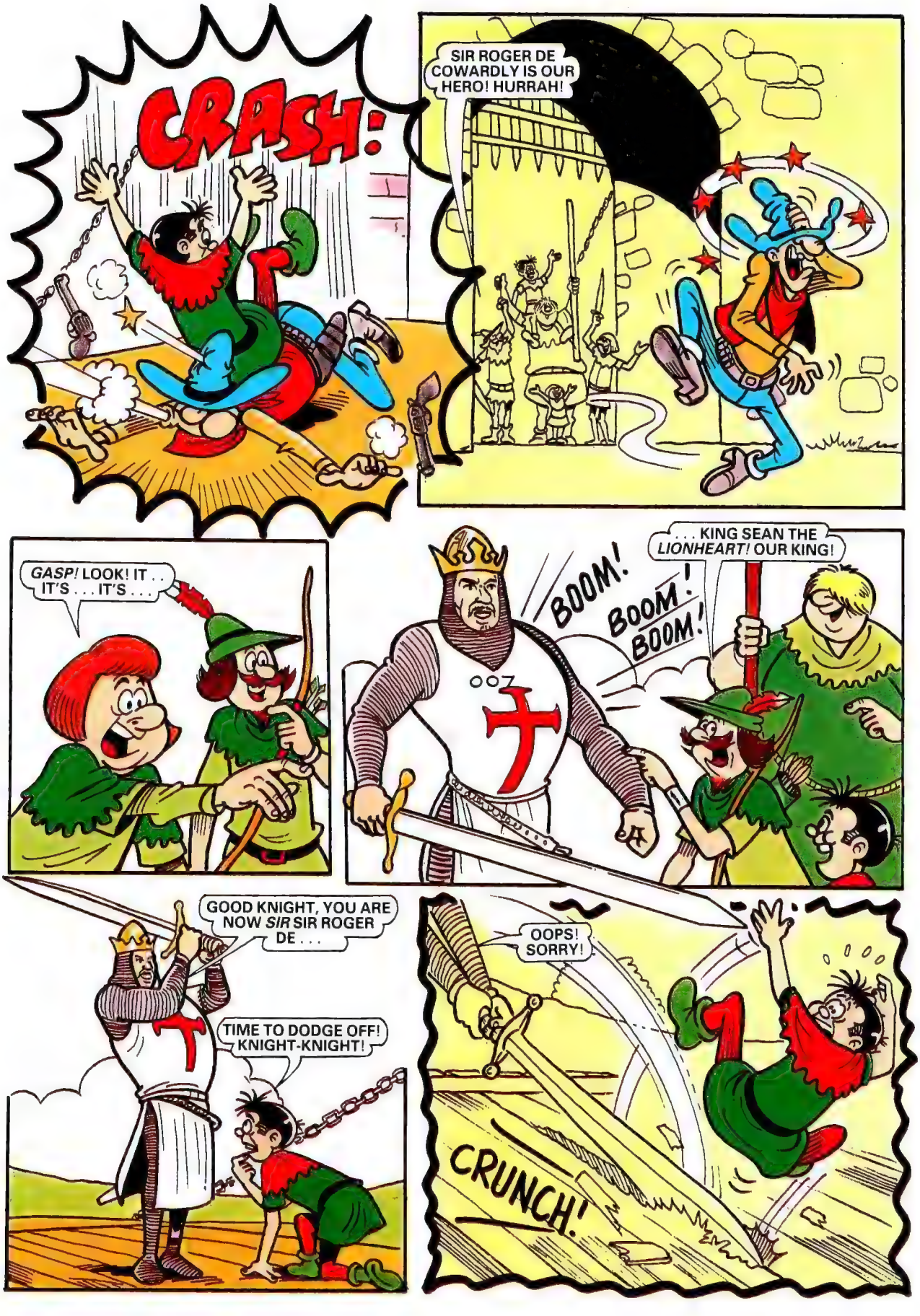
GOOD SIR! HELP THE FAIR EDWIGA! I AM TRAPPED HERE THESE FOUR AND FORTY YEARS AND NE'ER A PAIR OF SCISSORS TO TRIM MY GOLDEN NOSE HAIRS . . .

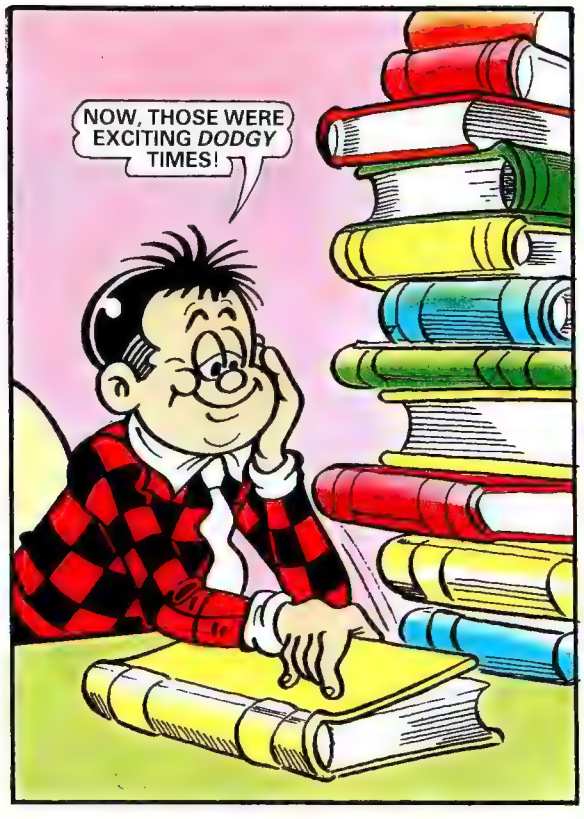
ALLOW ME!
SNIP!
THANK THEE, SIRE!

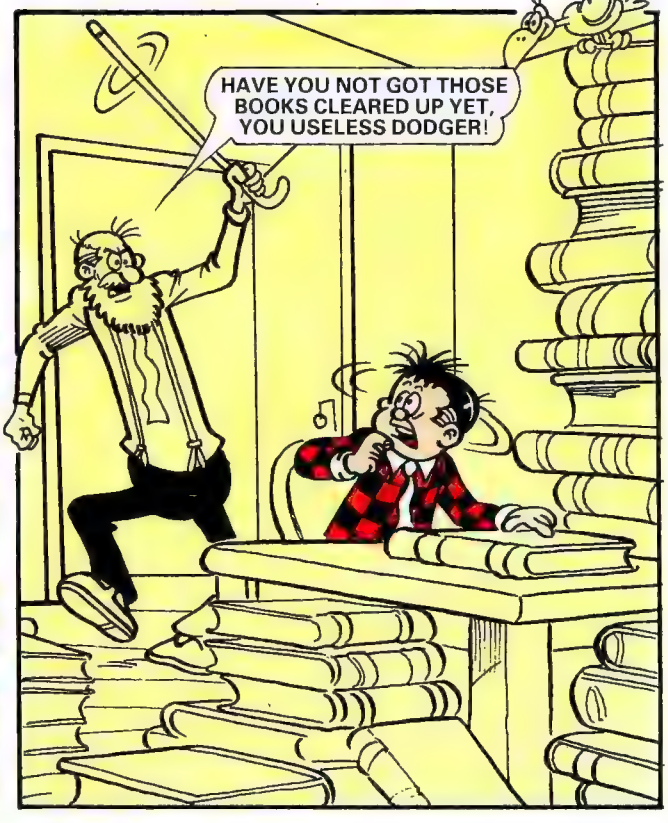
— AND I THOUGHT SCOTTISH MORAG WAS UGLY!! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE CROCODILES!
KISSY! KISSY!

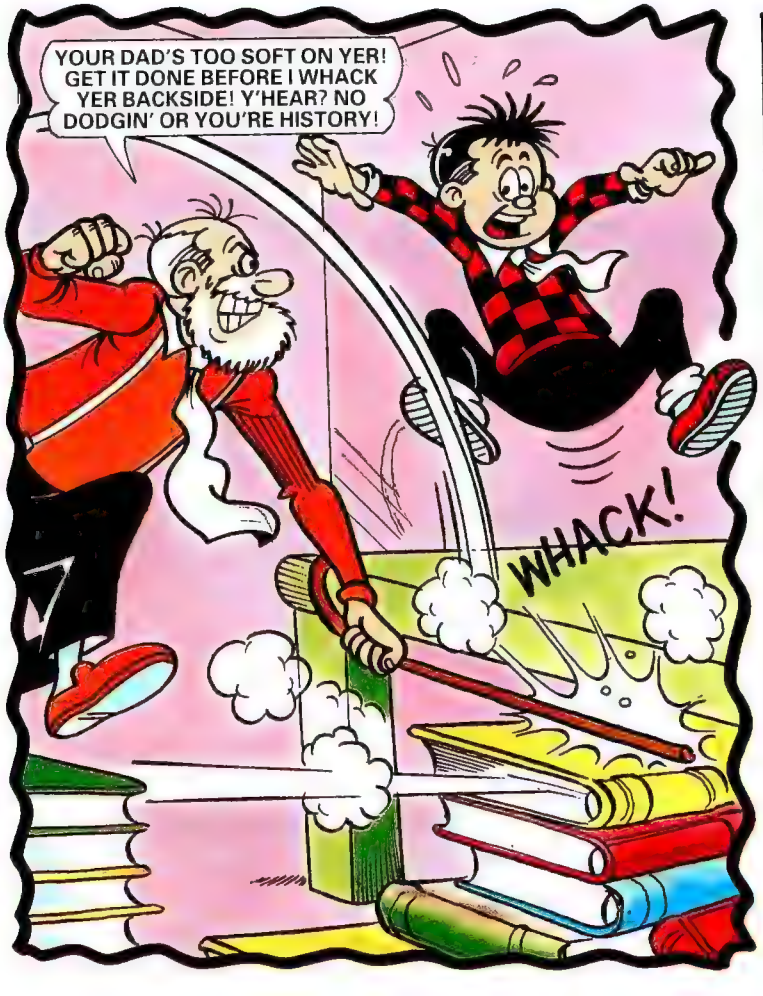
SHERIFF OF NOTTS, YOU ARE A CHEAT! WE DON'T HAVE SIX-SHOOTERS IN THIS CENTURY!
YOU, ROBIN HOOD, HAS UNDERESTIMATED THE *SHERIFF* OF NOTTINGHAM! YO'R DAYS IS NUMBERED!


SPIN
SPIN
TAKE YO'R LAST LI'L OL' LOOKSEE AT THE BLOOOO SKIES! . . 'COS NOW YO DIES, PARDNER! . . .

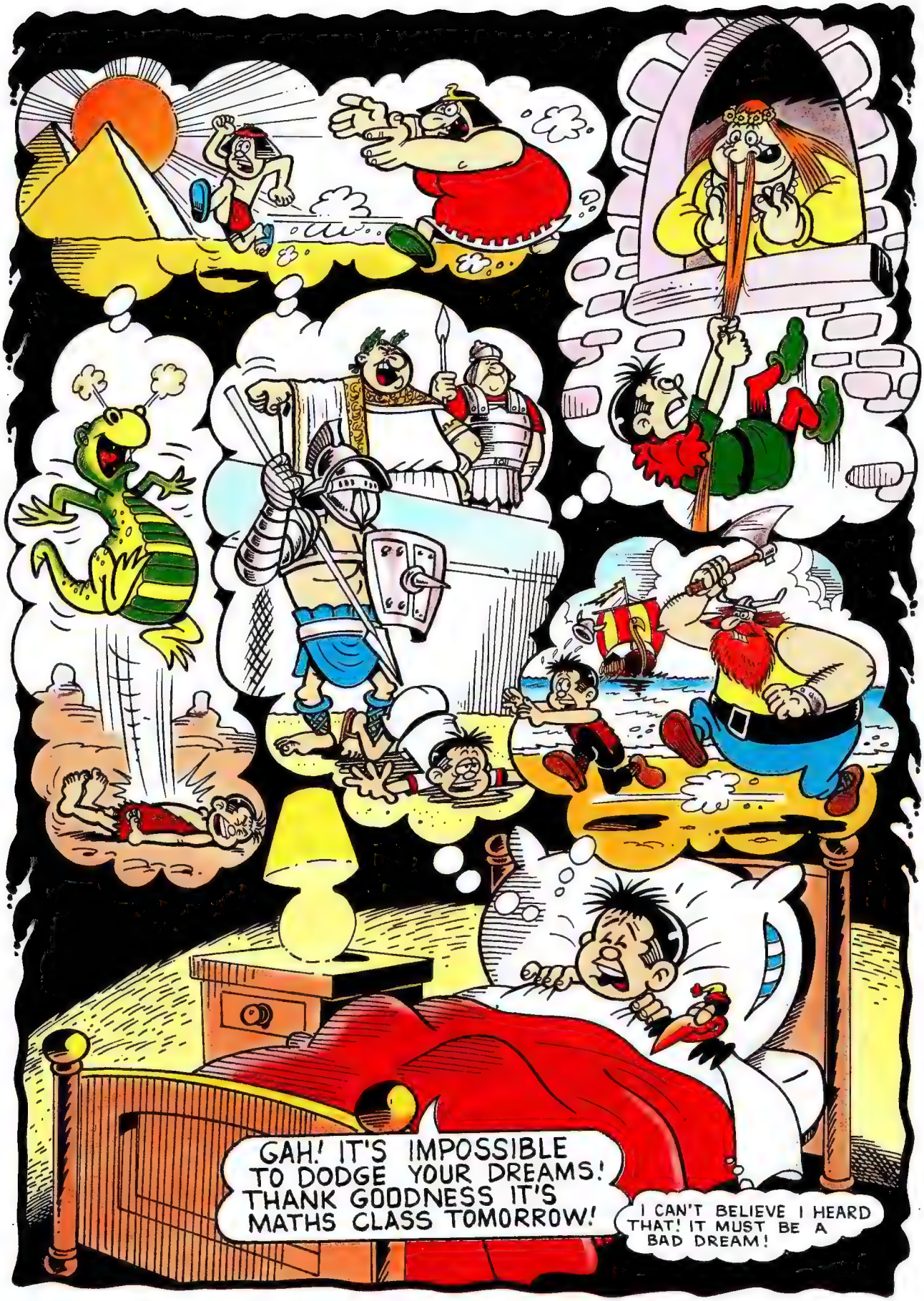

CRASH!
SIR ROGER DE COWARDLY IS OUR HERO! HURRAH!
GASP! LOOK! IT . . IT'S . . . IT'S . . .
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
. . . KING SEAN THE LIONHEART! OUR KING!
007
GOOD KNIGHT, YOU ARE NOW SIR SIR ROGER DE . . .
TIME TO DODGE OFF! KNIGHT-KNIGHT!
OOPS! SORRY!
CRUNCH!

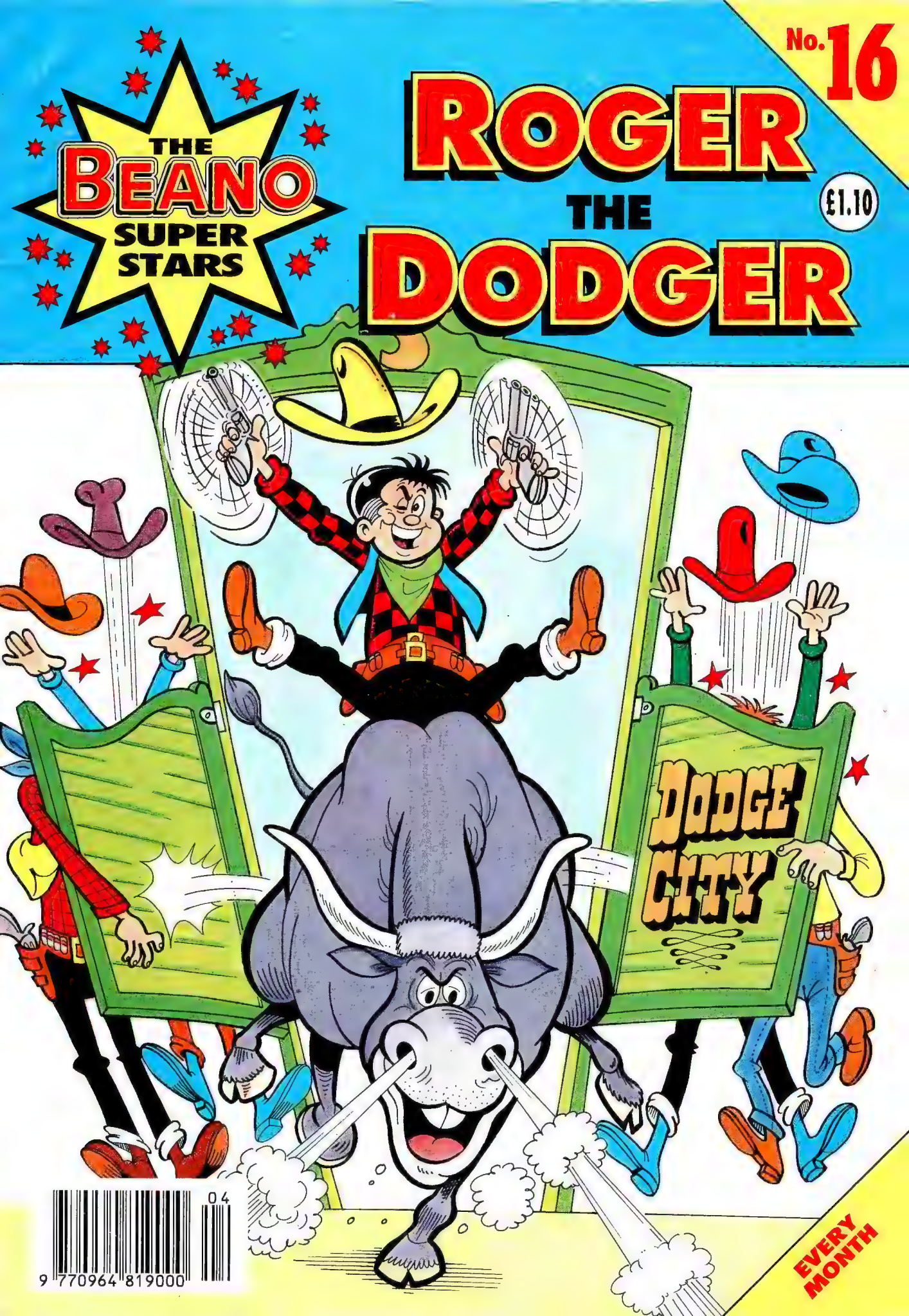

NOW, THOSE WERE EXCITING *DODGY* TIMES!

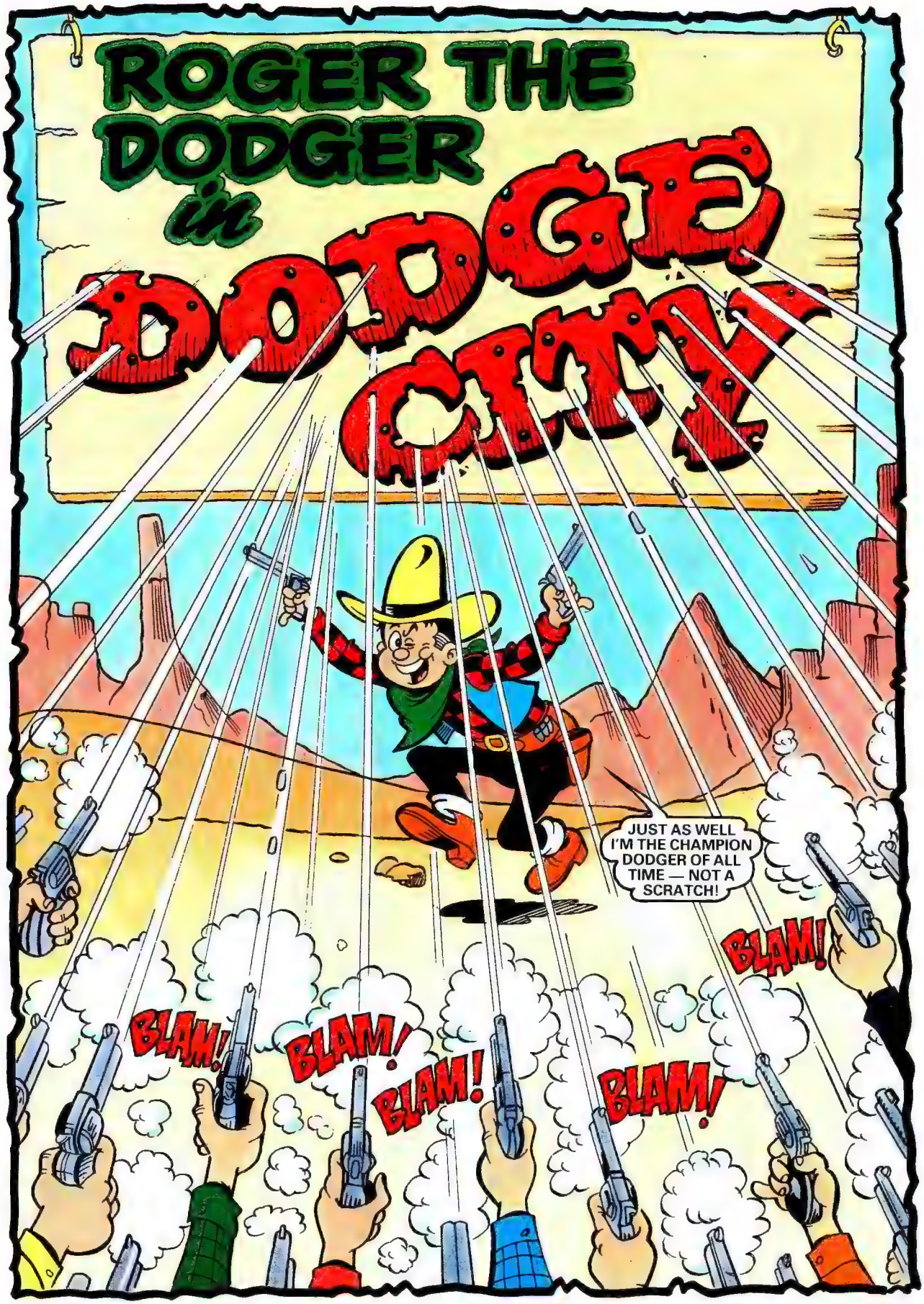

HAVE YOU NOT GOT THOSE BOOKS CLEARED UP YET, YOU USELESS DODGER!


YOUR DAD'S TOO SOFT ON YER! GET IT DONE BEFORE I WHACK YER BACKSIDE! Y'HEAR? NO DODGIN' OR YOU'RE HISTORY!
WHACK!

BUT I *AM* HISTORY!


GAH! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO DODGE YOUR DREAMS! THANK GOODNESS IT'S MATHS CLASS TOMORROW!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I HEARD THAT! IT MUST BE A BAD DREAM!


THE BEANO SUPER STARS
No. 16
ROGER THE DODGER
£1.10
DODGE CITY
EVERY MONTH
9 770964 819000 04


ROGER THE DODGER in DODGE CITY
JUST AS WELL I'M THE CHAMPION DODGER OF ALL TIME — NOT A SCRATCH!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

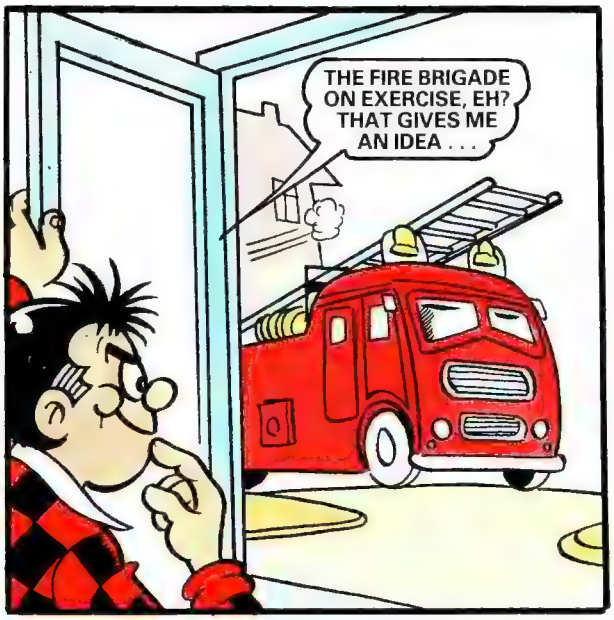
I'M BORED! WHAT'S ON?

THAT LOOKS GOOD — I'LL POP ALONG AND SEE THAT!
WHAT'S ON...
NOW SHOWING
CONMAN THE LIBRARIAN
ROCKY 25
DODGE CITY STARRING DODGER MOORE
SNOOTY AND THE BEAST

OFFERING TO TAKE ME, DAD? HOW KIND!
I'M TAKING YOU ALL RIGHT . . .

. . . TO DO THE DISHES! IT'S YOUR TURN!

GAH! THEY MUST BE BRINGING 'EM IN FROM ALL THE HOUSES IN THE STREET — I'VE GOT TO SWERVE THIS LOT!


THE FIRE BRIGADE ON EXERCISE, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA . . .

FIRST I NEED SOME TOAST — WELL DONE!

QUICK! A FIRE IN THAT HOUSE!

WATER ON!

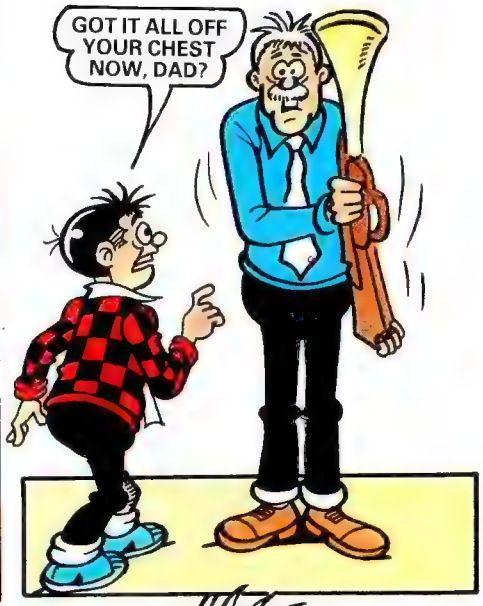
THE EASY WAY TO DO DISHES . . .

OH, NO! THE WATER'S TOO STRONG! STOP!

WHAT HAPPENED?
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, DAD. AT LEAST THEY'RE CLEAN!
OOPS! LOOK, I'VE MISSED ONE!
OKAY IF I GO NOW?
THIS'LL STEAM CLEAN IT!
GRRR! YOU'VE GOT FIVE SECONDS START!
I NEED ANOTHER DODGE REAL QUICK!

A-HA!
THUNK!
I'LL SWAP YOU!
HE WENT THATAWAY, DAD!
THANKS!
WAIT A MINUTE! HE CALLED ME DAD!
SCREECH!
BOOM!
WOOPS! LOOKS LIKE I BOOBED!
SIGH! IT'S EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW.

SEE? THAT'S AN ENVIRONMENTAL DODGE! NO WASTE!
PEA SOUP


GOT IT ALL OFF YOUR CHEST NOW, DAD?

CLICK!

YOU ALL RIGHT NOW, DAD? NOT STILL ANGRY? ARE YOU?

CLICK!
TALK ABOUT JACKPOT! THIS IS CRACKPOT!
YES
YES
CLICK!

AFTER HIM!
THIS IS MORE LIKE DODGE CITY THAN THE MOVIE!

WAAGH!
WHAT'S HAPPENED?

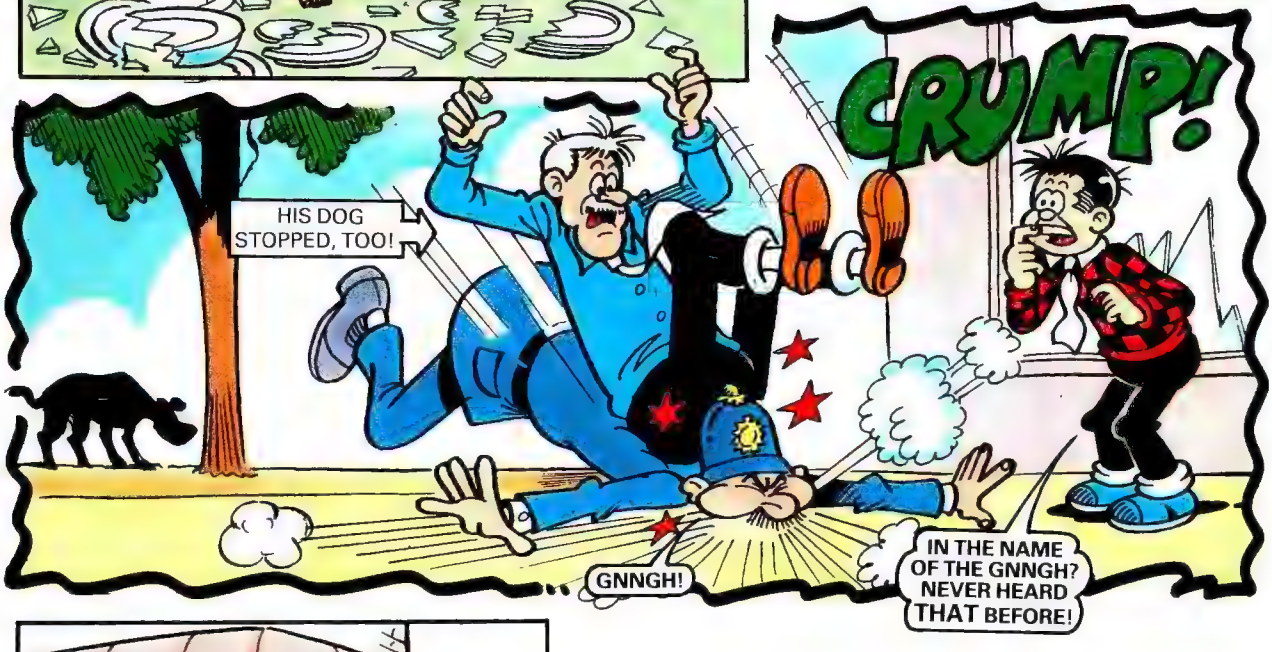
YOU'RE ALWAYS BETTER WITH A HORSE . . .

. . . THEY DON'T STOP AT TREES!

CRA-SH!

I'M NOT HAVING A LOT OF LUCK WITH DISHES TODAY!

I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF THE . . .

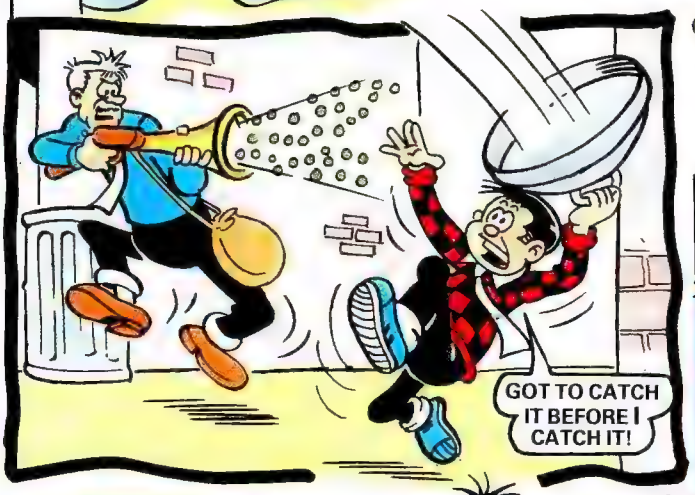

CRUMP!
HIS DOG STOPPED, TOO!
GNNGH!
IN THE NAME OF THE GNNGH? NEVER HEARD THAT BEFORE!

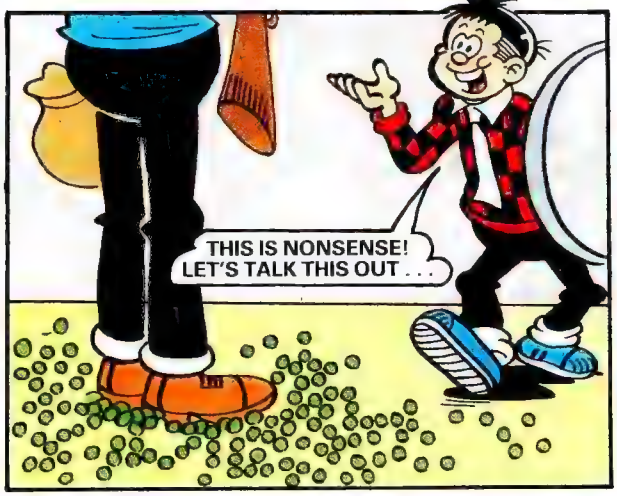
I'M A WANTED MAN NOW! I'VE GOT A PRICE ON MY HEAD!

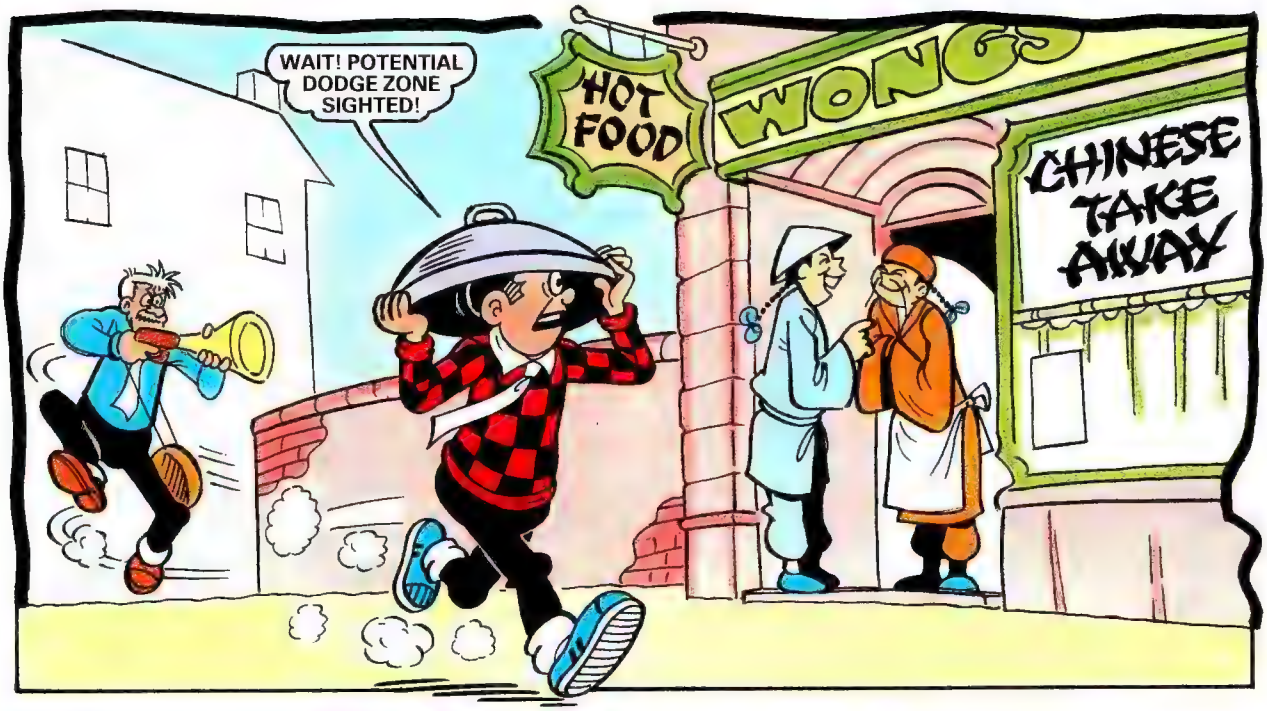
£9·99
HA! BUT IT'S ONLY OFF THE CHINA!

CHAPTER 2

A Fistful of Peas!

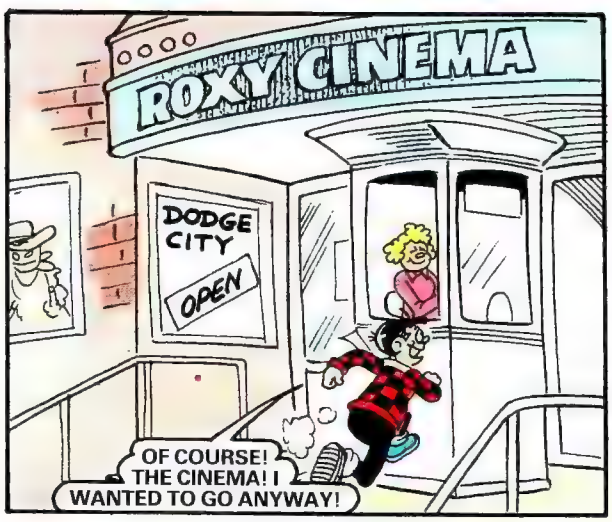


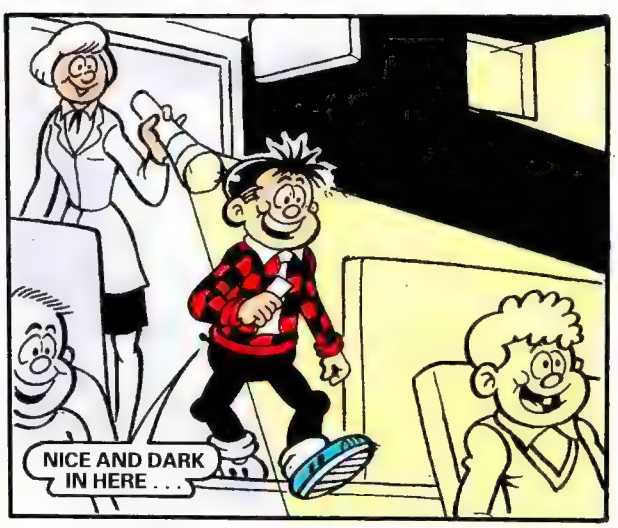


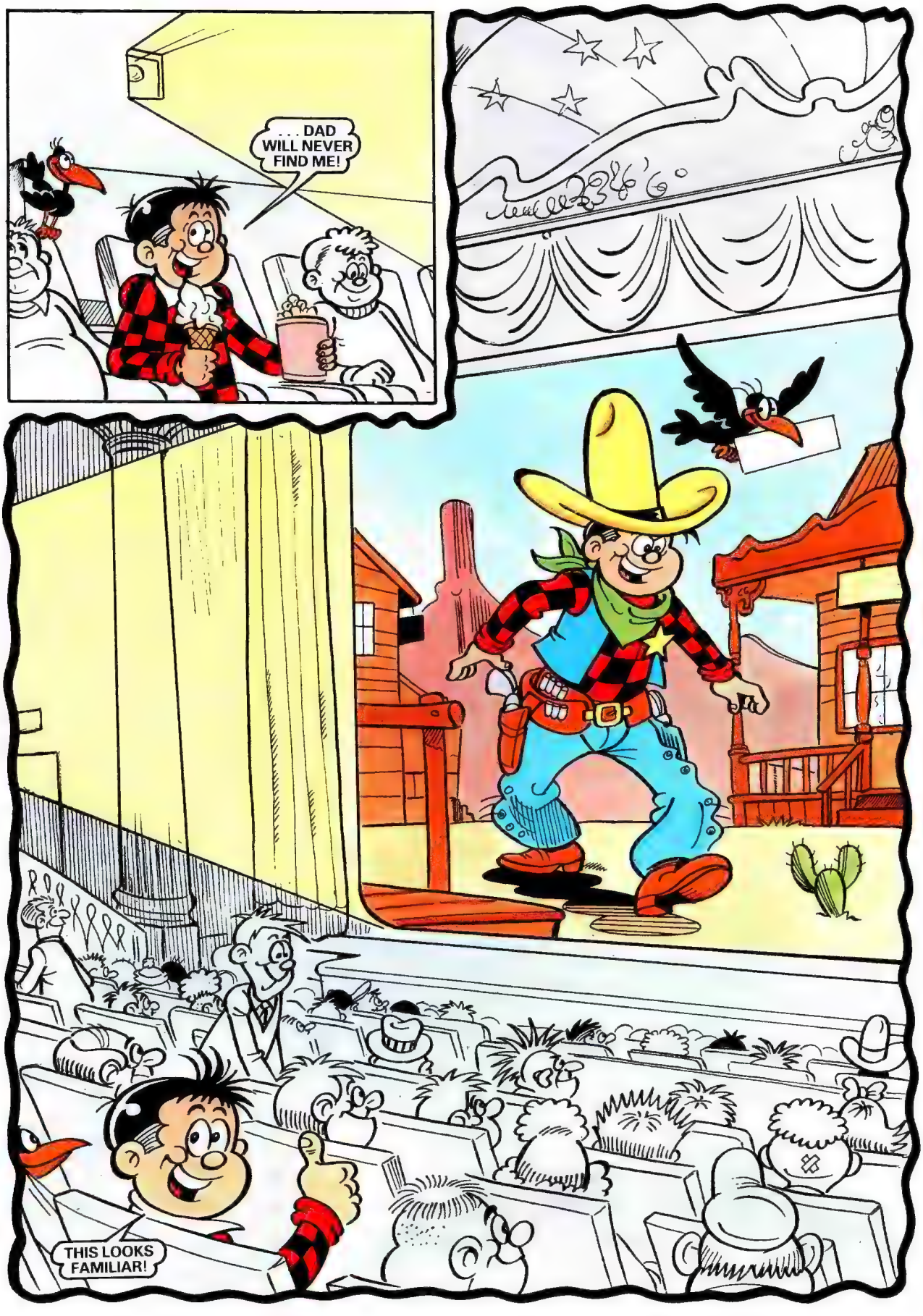

WAIT! POTENTIAL DODGE ZONE SIGHTED!
HOT FOOD
WONGS
CHINESE TAKE AWAY

HEY! CRAZY MAN TLY TO SHOOT LOGER!

GET OFF ME, YOU KUNG-FU CRAZIES!
THEY WON'T HOLD HIM UP FOR LONG — I'VE GOT TO FIND A HIDEY HOLE FAST!


ROXY CINEMA
DODGE CITY
OPEN
OF COURSE! THE CINEMA! I WANTED TO GO ANYWAY!


NICE AND DARK IN HERE . . .

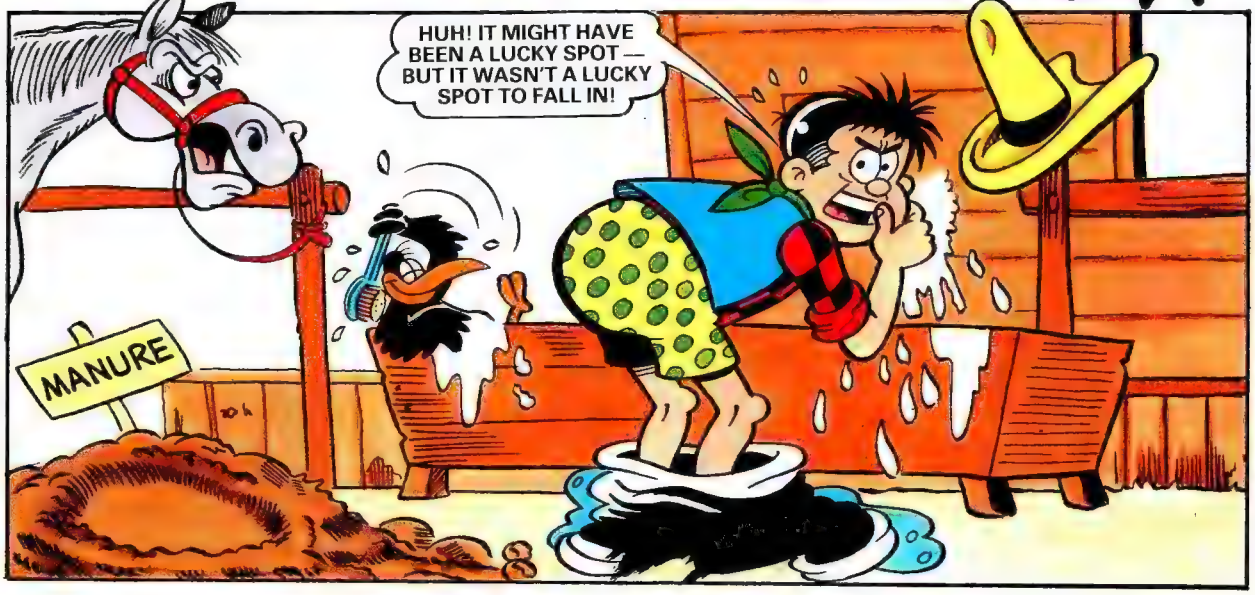

. . . DAD WILL NEVER FIND ME!
THIS LOOKS FAMILIAR!

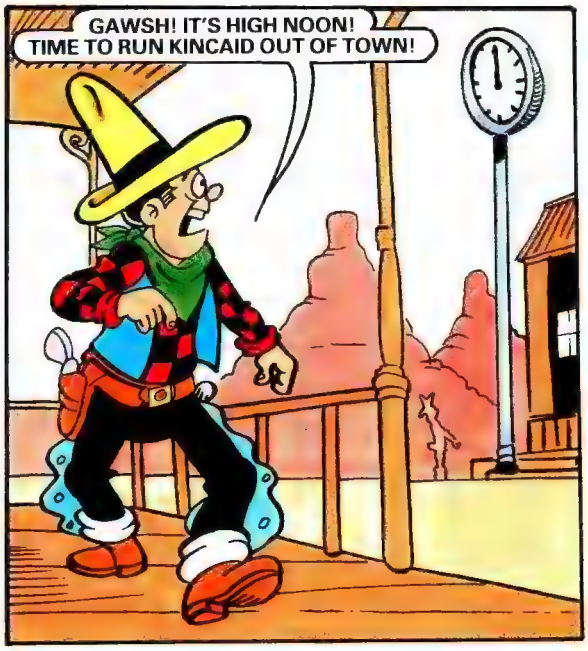
YIKE!
BLAM!
BLAM!

MAH GUNBELT ALSO HOLDS UP MAH TROUSERS!

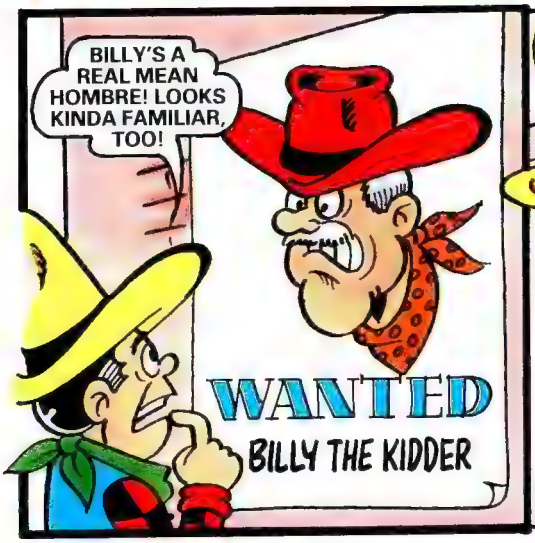
YOU DON'T GET ME SO EASY, YA VARMINT!

BLAM!
TRIP!

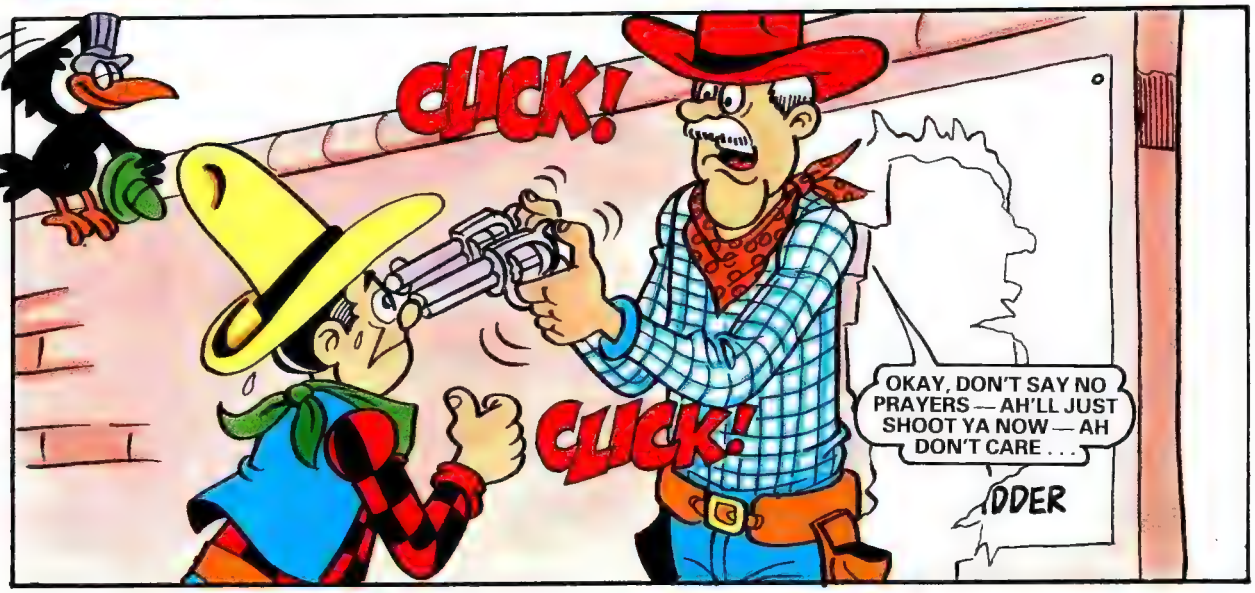

HUH! IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A LUCKY SPOT — BUT IT WASN'T A LUCKY SPOT TO FALL IN!
MANURE


GAWSH! IT'S HIGH NOON! TIME TO RUN KINCAID OUT OF TOWN!

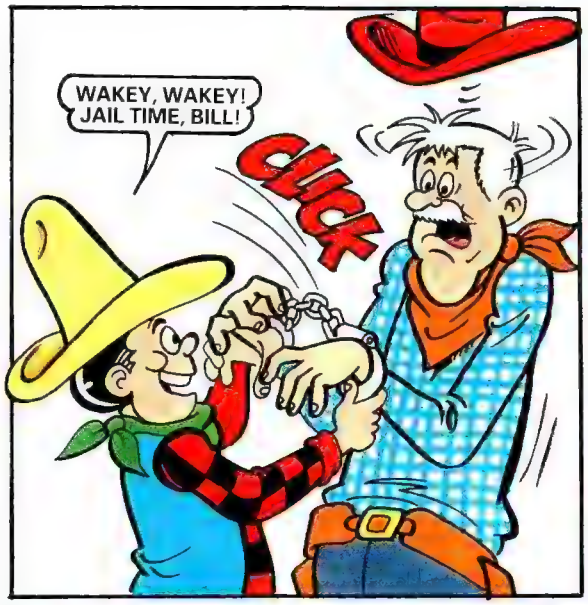
WE'VE GOTTA STOP OUR WEEKLY RUN OUTTA TOWN, KINCAID! I'M TOO BUSY!

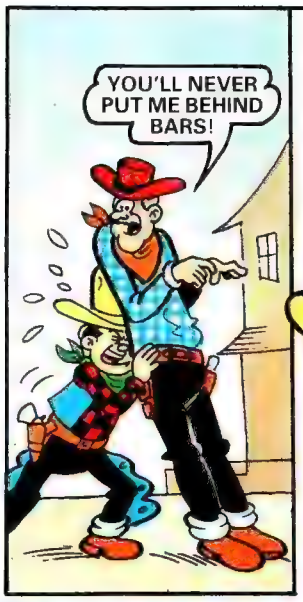

BILLY'S A REAL MEAN HOMBRE! LOOKS KINDA FAMILIAR, TOO!
WANTED
BILLY THE KIDDER

SAY YOUR PRAYERS, SHERIFF!
YOU'RE KIDDING!
BILLY THE KIDDER


CLICK!
CLICK!
OKAY, DON'T SAY NO PRAYERS — AH'LL JUST SHOOT YA NOW — AH DON'T CARE . . .
DDER

NO! NO! I WANT TO SAY THEM — JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE . . .
AS I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP, I PRAY THE LORD . . .
. . . AND BLESS MUMMY AND DADDY, AUNTIE JEAN, UNCLE WILL, THE DOG, THE CAT, AUNTIE MARY — HER CANARY, UNCLE . . .
zzzz!
HOWZAT! NO ONE DODGES BETTER THAN SHERIFF ROG!


WAKEY, WAKEY! JAIL TIME, BILL!
click


YOU'LL NEVER PUT ME BEHIND BARS!

THERE AIN'T A MAN IN DODGE CITY WHO CAN SHIFT ME!

JAIL
WHAM!

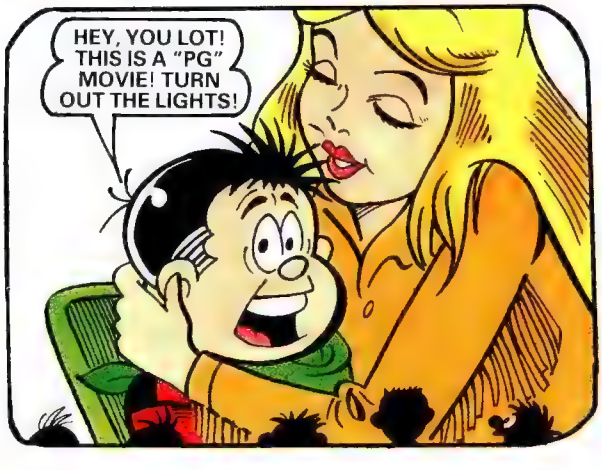
NO MAN — BUT TRIGGER CAN!

SLEEP TIGHT!

YOU CAN'T KEEP ME CAGED IN HERE LIKE A BEAST — HAVE YOU NO FEELINGS, SHERIFF?

SURE! BUT ONLY FOR HER — MY LOVE, DIAMOND LIL!

BUT THAT'S MAH WOMAN!
NOT ANY MORE, BUDDY!


HEY, YOU LOT! THIS IS A "PG" MOVIE! TURN OUT THE LIGHTS!

GAH! THEY ALWAYS FADE OUT THE SMOOCHY BITS.

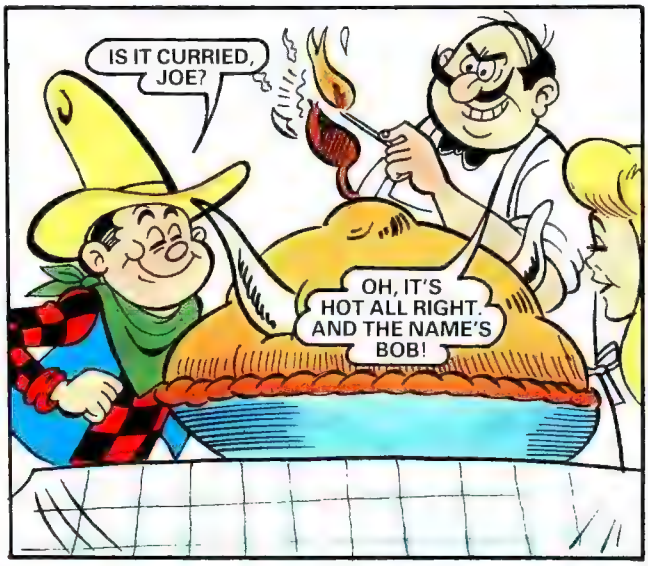
CHAPTER 3

High Plains Dodger!

THAT'S POWERFUL STUFF, JOE!

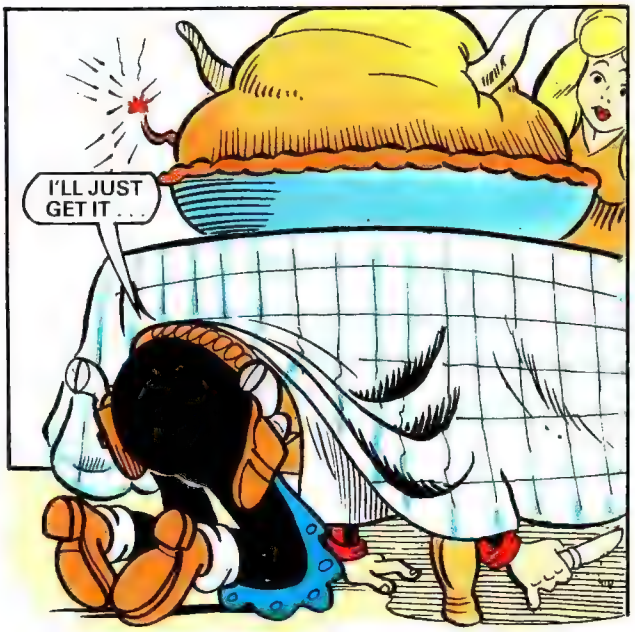
BRING US YOUR FINEST DISH, JOE! THIS IS A SPECIAL OCCASION.

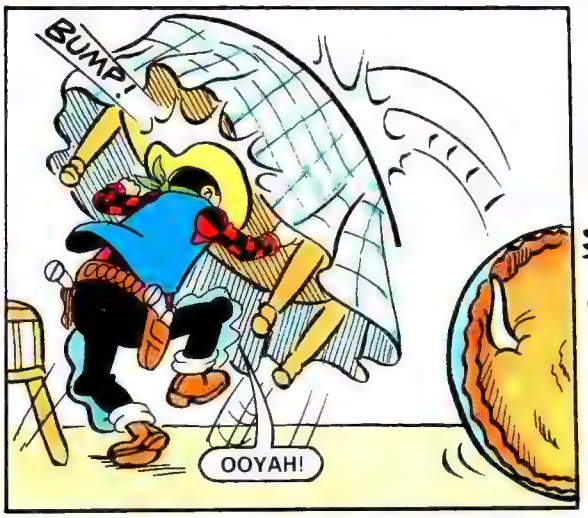
COWPIE? WHO D'YOU THINK I AM? DESPERATE DAN?

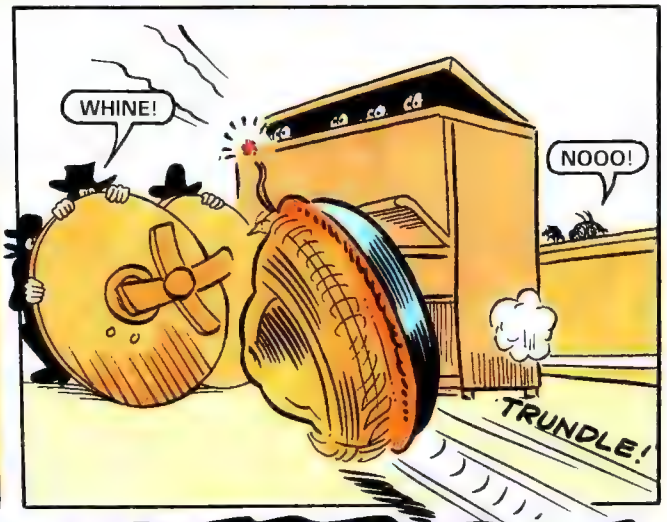

IS IT CURRIED, JOE?
OH, IT'S HOT ALL RIGHT. AND THE NAME'S BOB!

BOMB . . . I MEAN BON APPETIT!
LOOKS LIKE A REAL CRACKER OF A PIE, DON'T IT?

WOOPS!

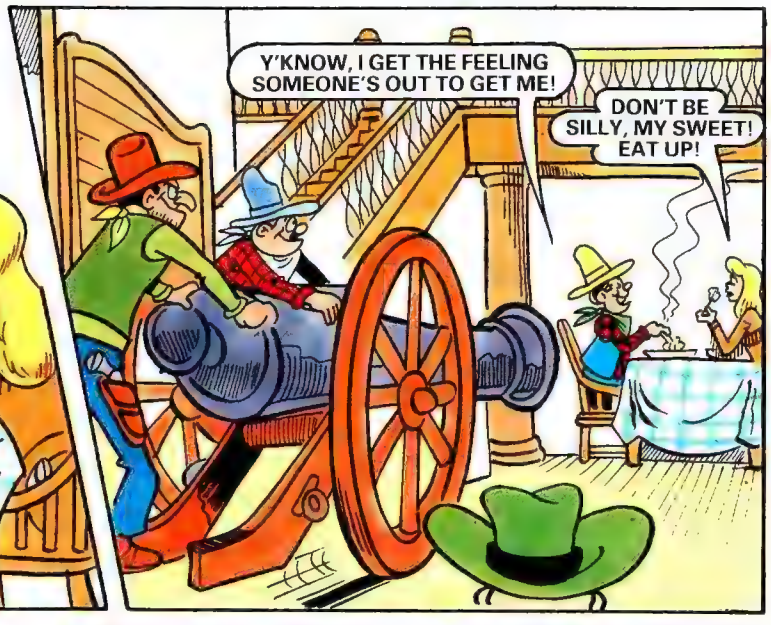

I'LL JUST GET IT . . .


BUMP!
OOYAH!


WHINE!
NOOO!
TRUNDLE!

BOOM!

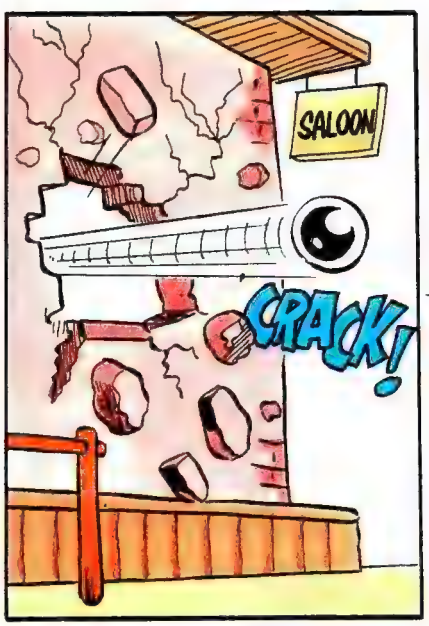
HMM! SINCE YOUR PIE WENT OFF, BOB, WE'LL HAVE BANGERS AND MASH INSTEAD!
MENU


Y'KNOW, I GET THE FEELING SOMEONE'S OUT TO GET ME!
DON'T BE SILLY, MY SWEET! EAT UP!

HUR-HUR! THIS BANGER'LL MAKE SOME REAL GOOD MUSH!

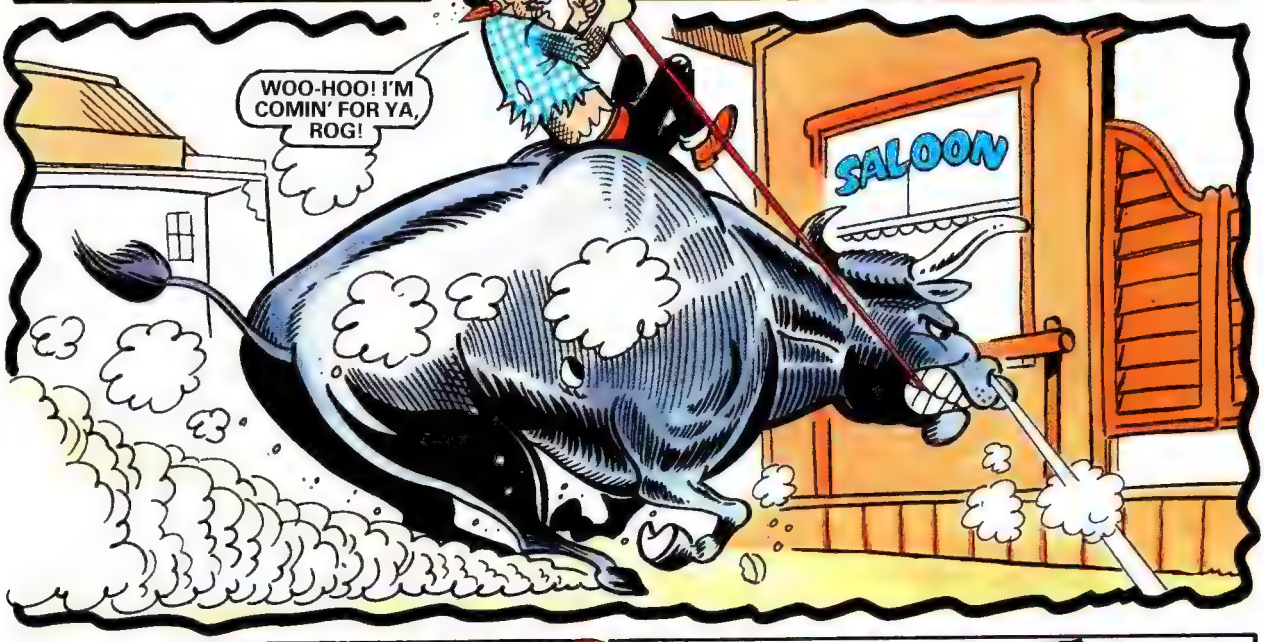
BOOM!
LISTEN! IT'S MY FAVE MUSIC! LET'S DANCE!

BUT WHAT IS IT?
ZOOM!
GUNS 'N' ROSES, OF COURSE!

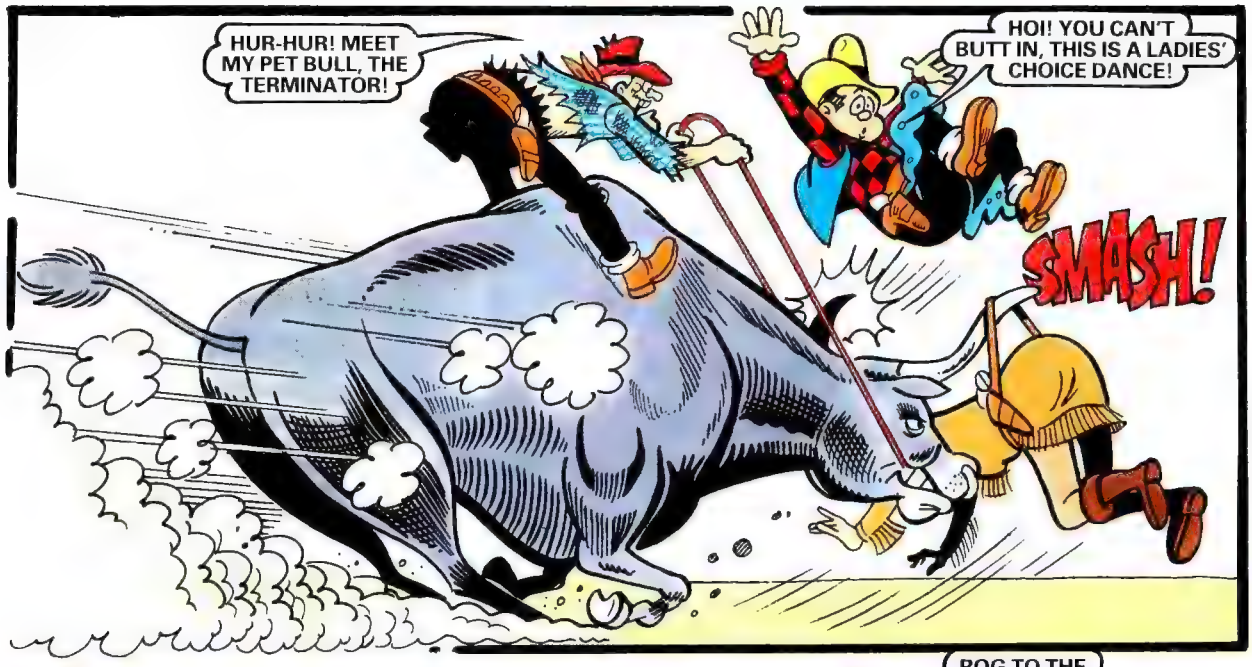

SALOON
CRACK!

SMASH!
JAIL

NOW TO FIX SHERIFF ROGER!


WOO-HOO! I'M COMIN' FOR YA, ROG!
SALOON

CRASH!
SAY! THEIR BEEF IS REAL FRESH — BUT WE'VE ALREADY EATEN!


HUR-HUR! MEET MY PET BULL, THE TERMINATOR!
HOI! YOU CAN'T BUTT IN, THIS IS A LADIES' CHOICE DANCE!
SMASH!

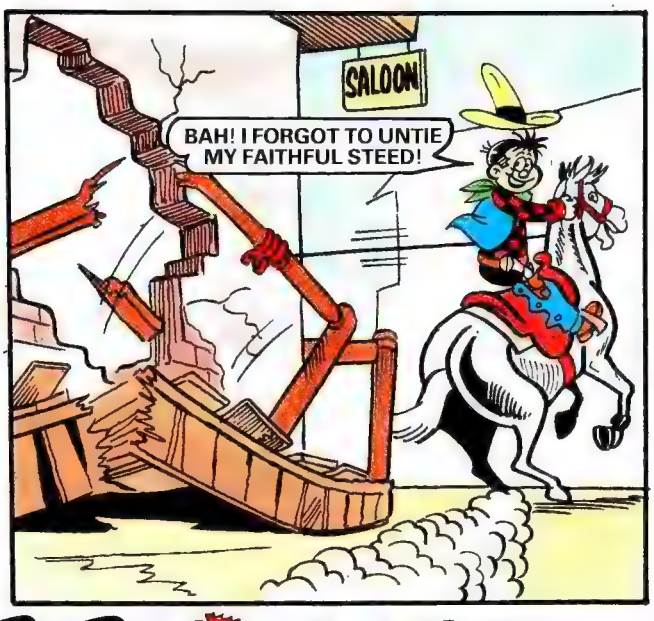
SALOON
COME BACK WITH MAH GAL!

ROG TO THE RESCUE!

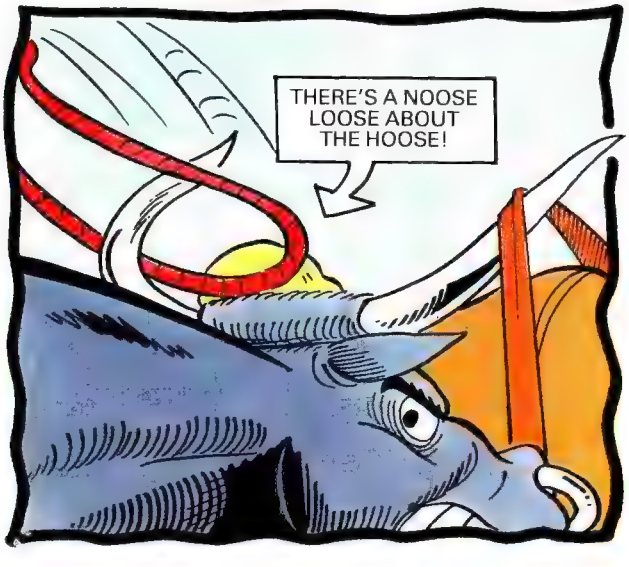
WHUMP!

OOOH! I KEEP FORGETTING ABOUT THE KNOBBLY BIT AT THE FRONT OF A SADDLE! IT'D BRING TEARS TO A GLASS EYE!

HI-HO, SILVER AWAY!


SALOON
BAH! I FORGOT TO UNTIE MY FAITHFUL STEED!

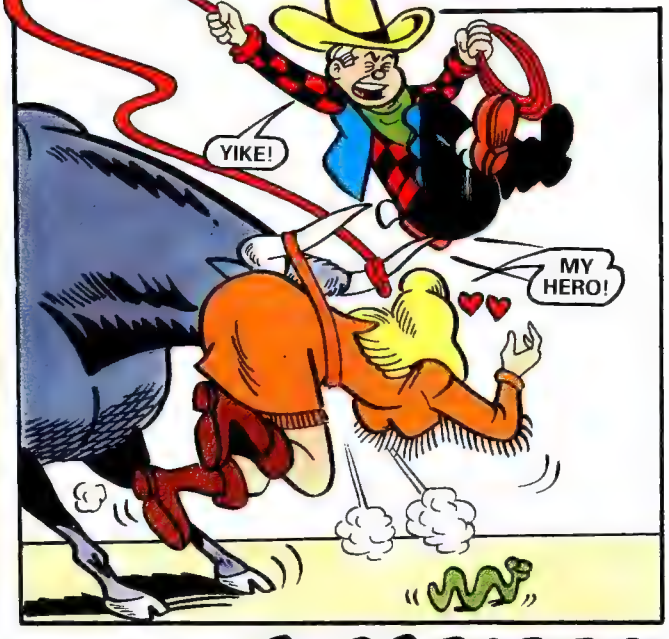
DON'T WORRY, LIL! I'M COMIN FOR YA!

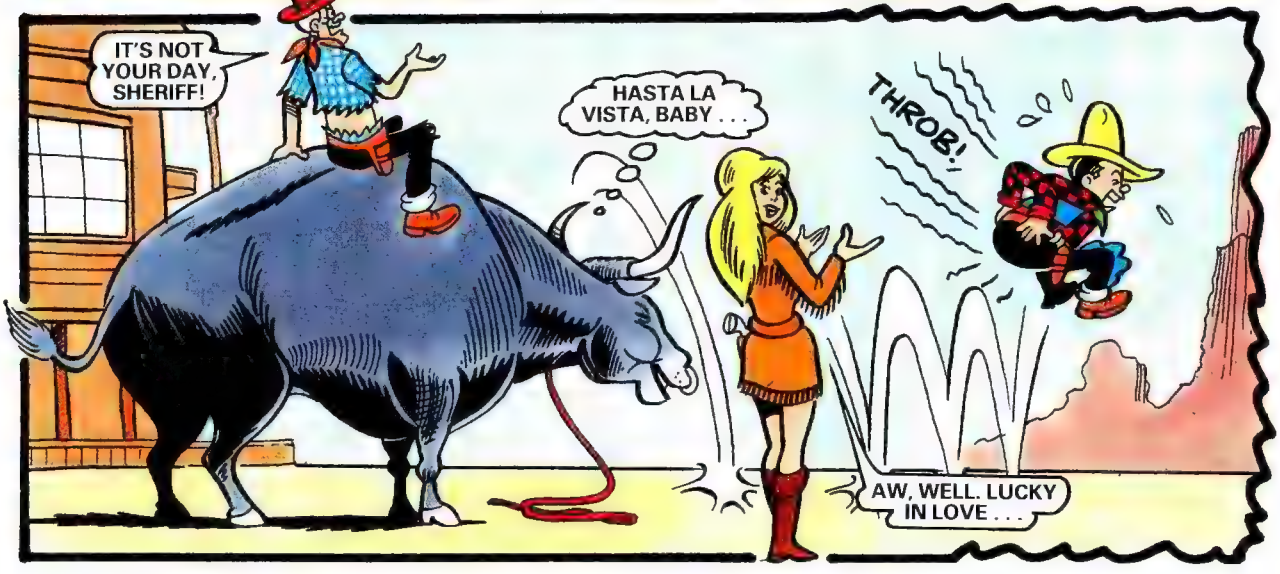

THERE'S A NOOSE LOOSE ABOUT THE HOOSE!

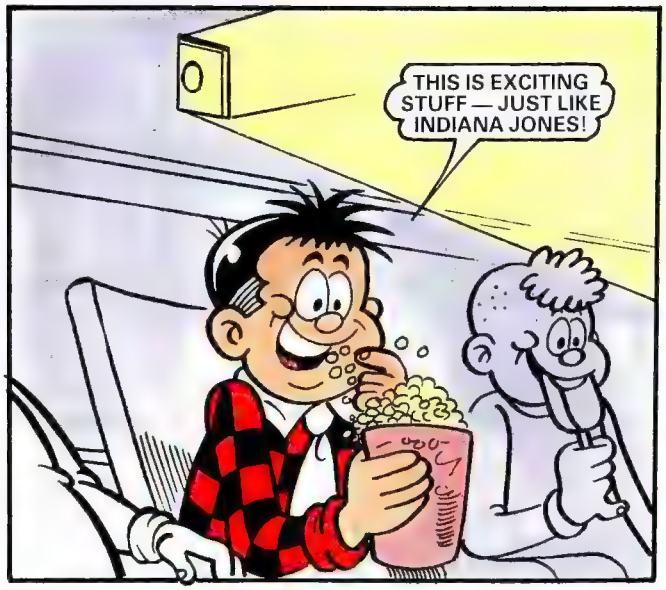
PULL 'EM IN, TRIGGER!

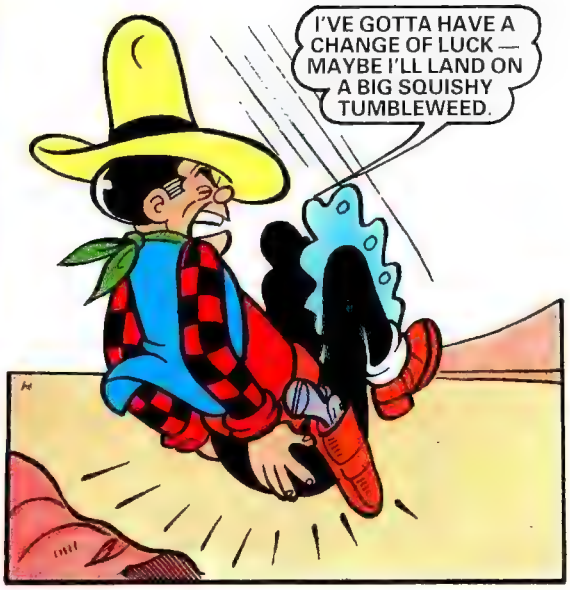
YEE-HA! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN YOUR PESKY STEED TO STOP THE TERMINATOR!
TWANG!

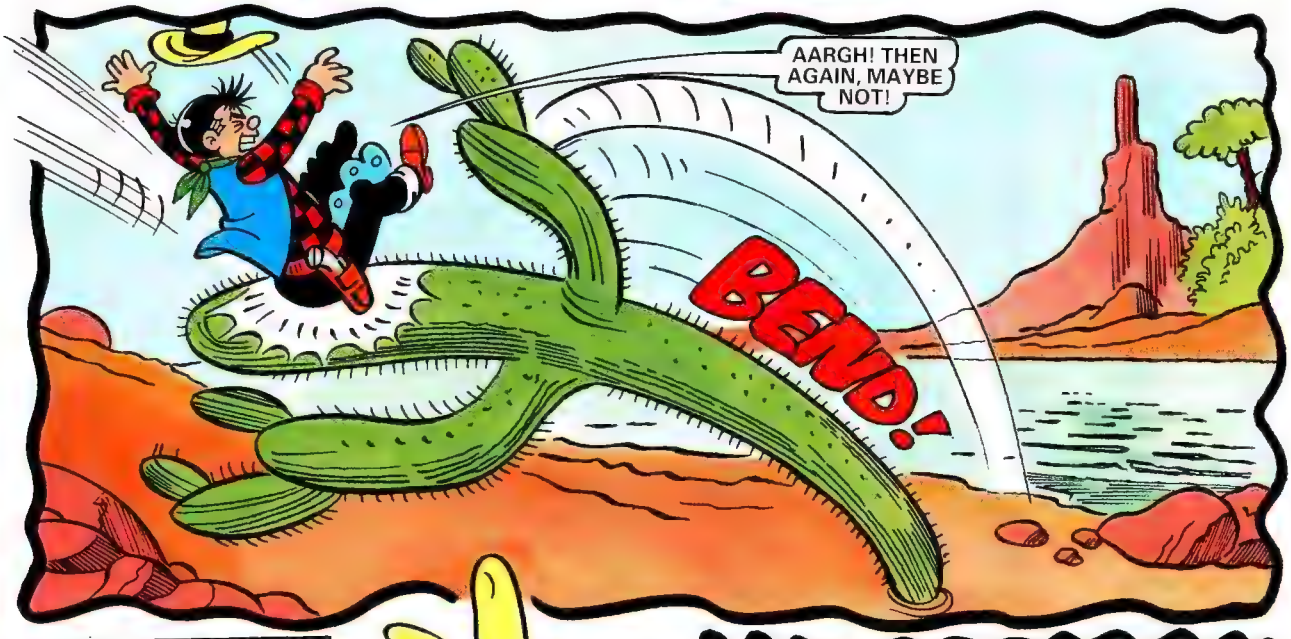
GERONIMOOO!

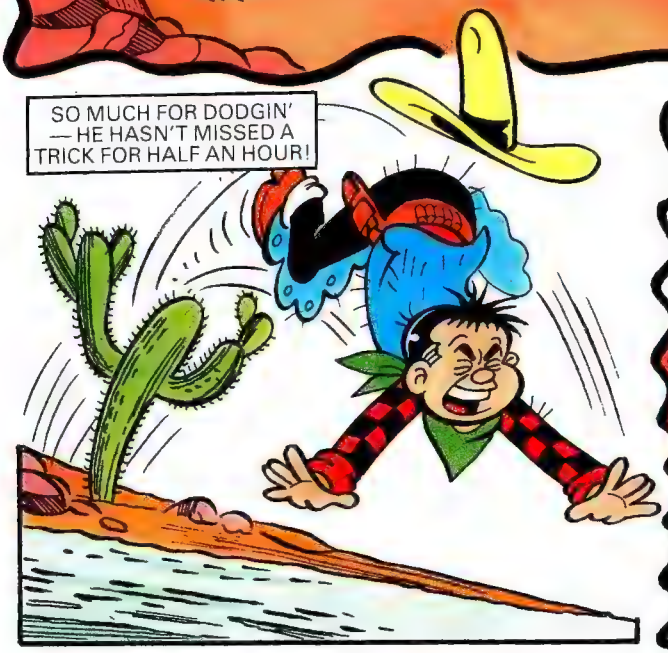

YIKE!
MY HERO!


IT'S NOT YOUR DAY, SHERIFF!
HASTA LA VISTA, BABY . . .
THROB!
AW, WELL. LUCKY IN LOVE . . .

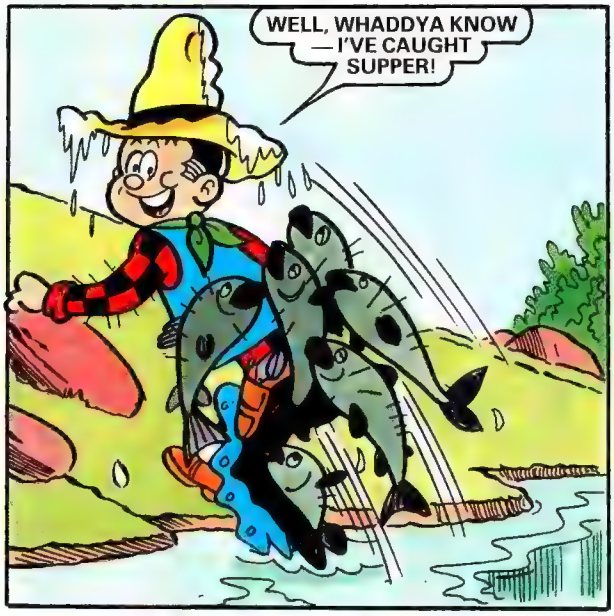

THIS IS EXCITING STUFF — JUST LIKE INDIANA JONES!


I'VE GOTTA HAVE A CHANGE OF LUCK — MAYBE I'LL LAND ON A BIG SQUISHY TUMBLEWEED.

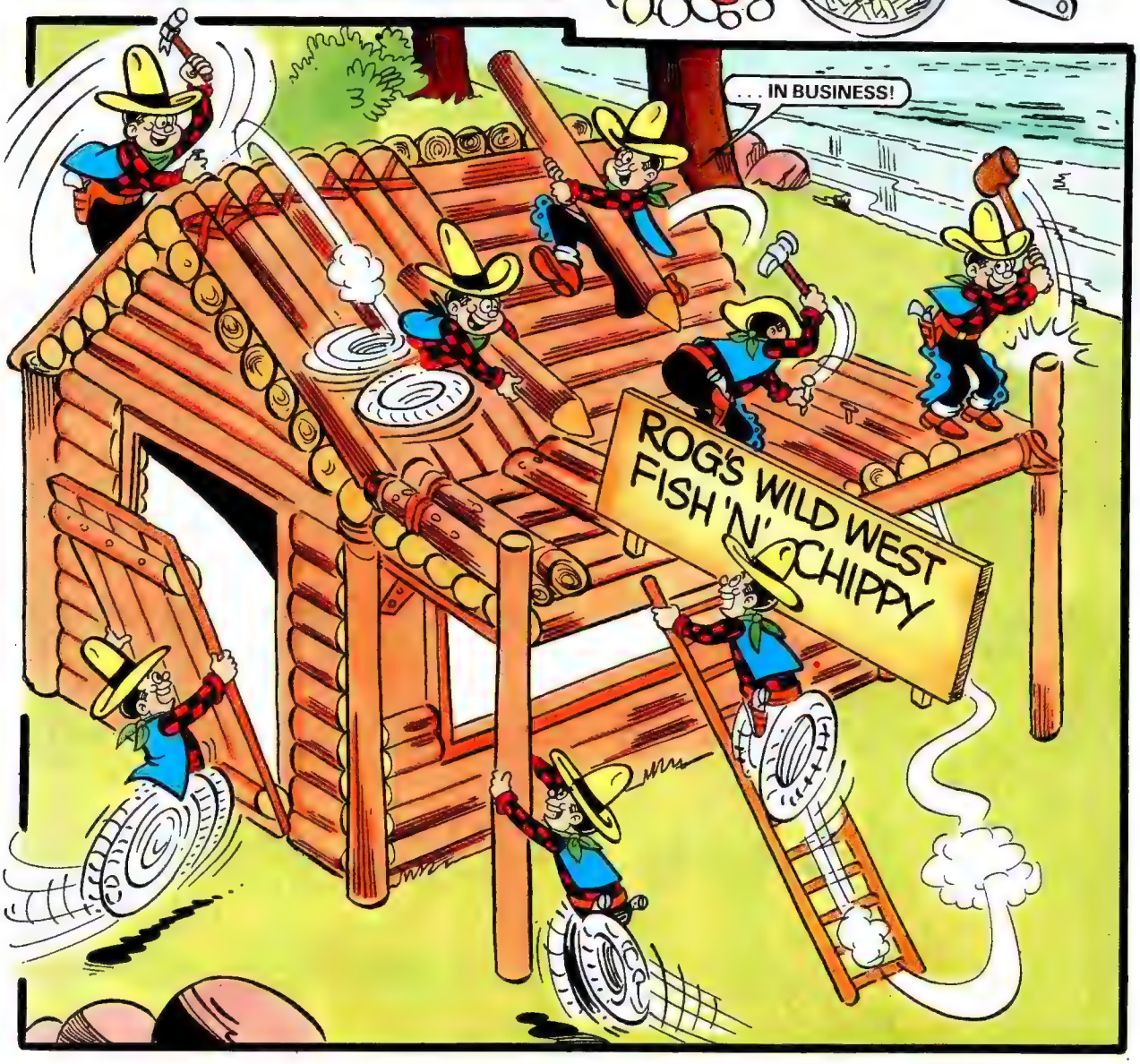

AARGH! THEN AGAIN, MAYBE NOT!
BEND!

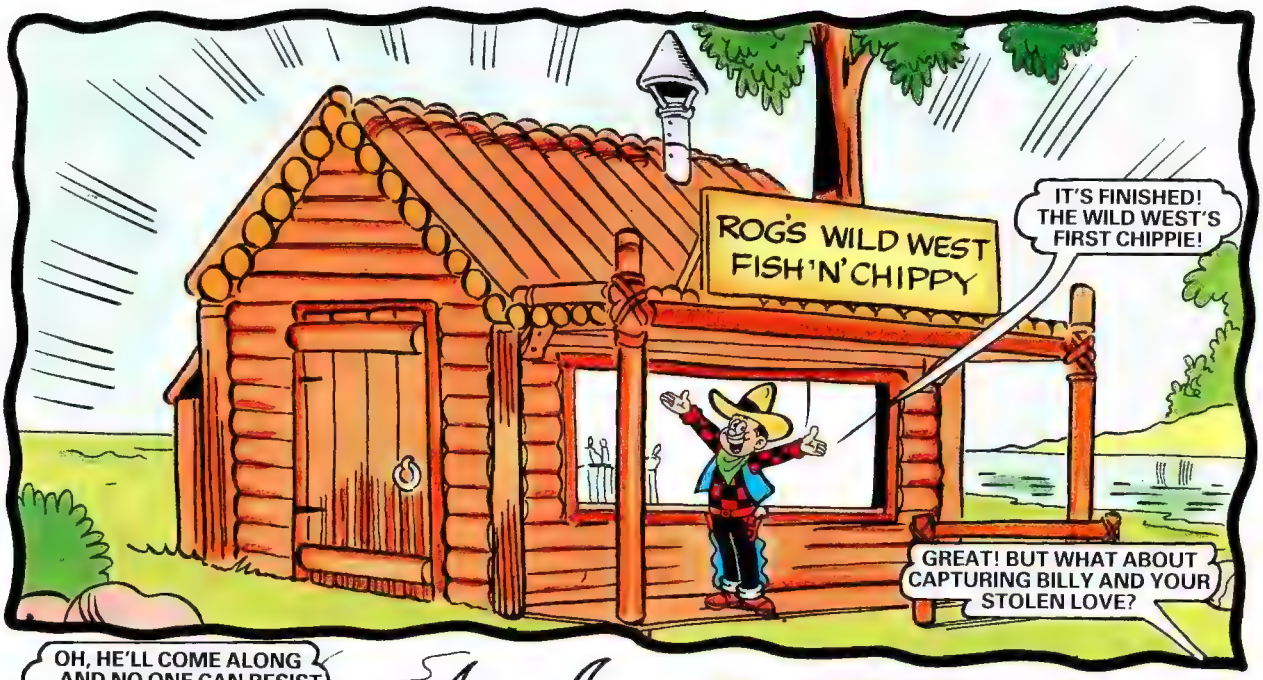

SO MUCH FOR DODGIN' — HE HASN'T MISSED A TRICK FOR HALF AN HOUR!

SPLASH!
AT LEAST I MISSED THAT ROCK!

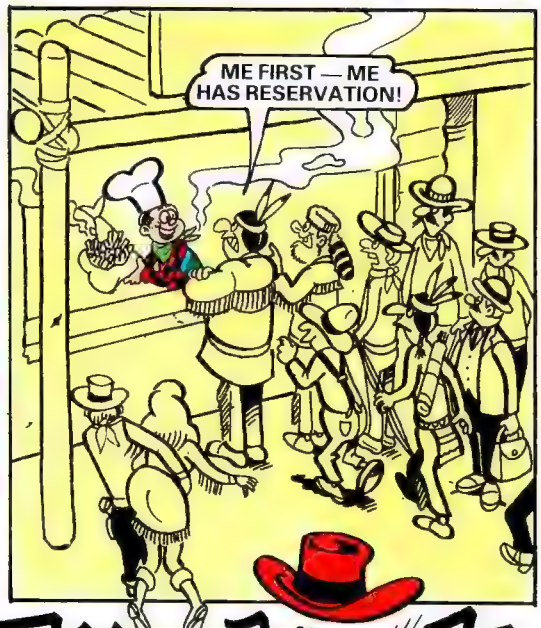

WELL, WHADDYA KNOW — I'VE CAUGHT SUPPER!

I THINK I'LL MAKE MY FORTUNE . . .


. . . IN BUSINESS!
ROG'S WILD WEST FISH 'N' CHIPPY


ROG'S WILD WEST FISH'N'CHIPPY
IT'S FINISHED! THE WILD WEST'S FIRST CHIPPIE!
GREAT! BUT WHAT ABOUT CAPTURING BILLY AND YOUR STOLEN LOVE?

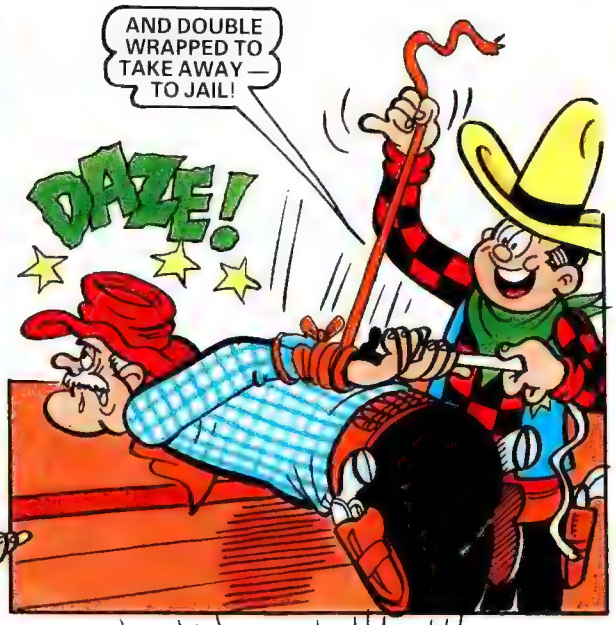
OH, HE'LL COME ALONG — AND NO ONE CAN RESIST THE CHIPPIE!
SCREECH!


ME FIRST — ME HAS RESERVATION!

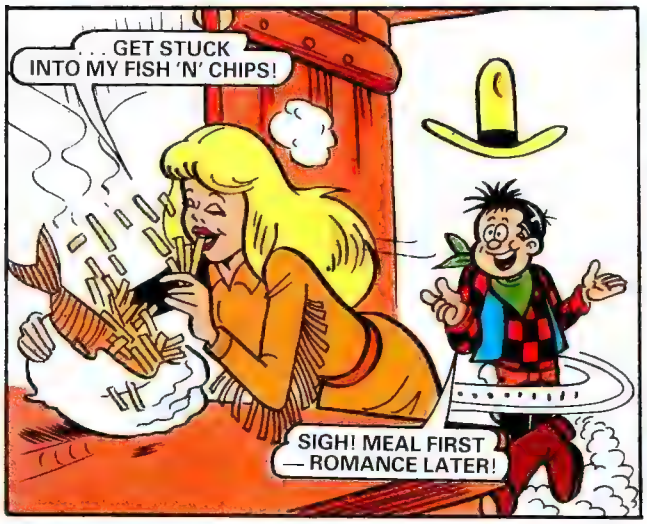
TWO FISH 'N' CHIPS! AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
BATTER?
YES, PLEASE!

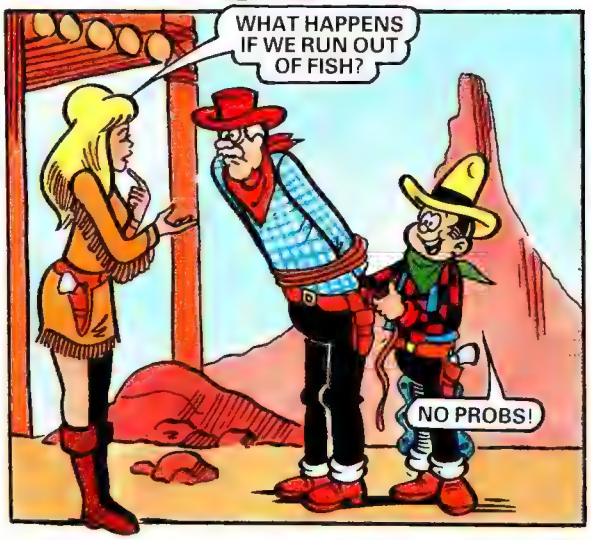
SPLOTCH!
YOU GOT IT!

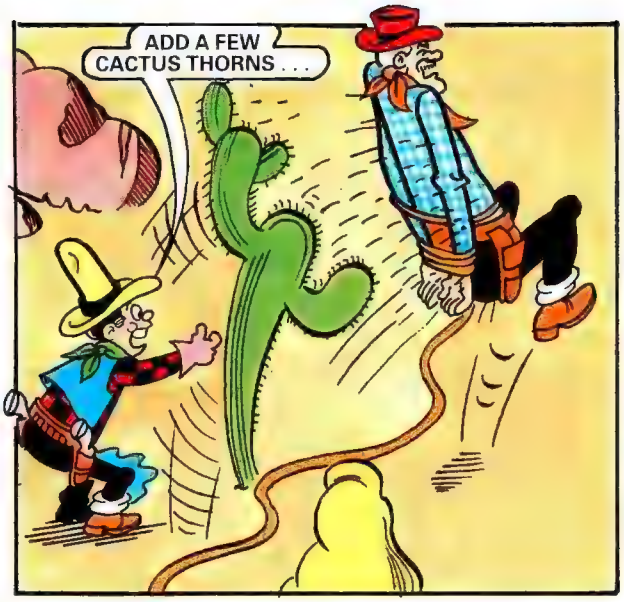
SALT AND VINEGAR?
CRUNCH!

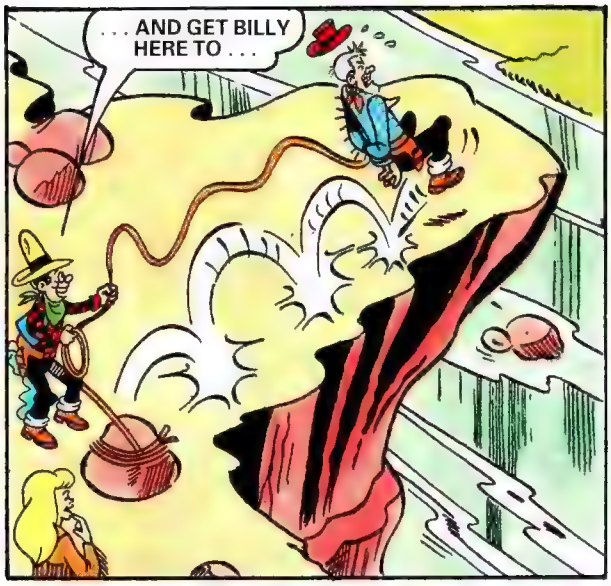

AND DOUBLE WRAPPED TO TAKE AWAY — TO JAIL!
DAZE!

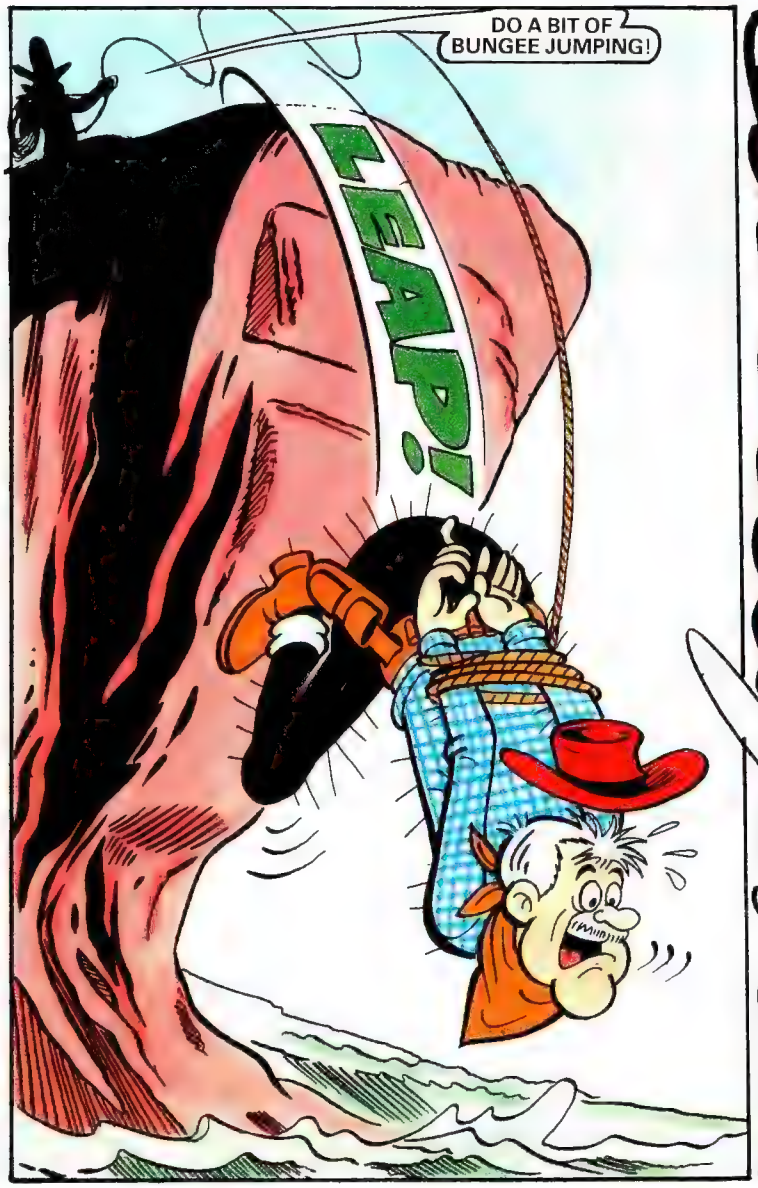
MY TRUE LOVE! I'M SAVED! LET ME . . .


. . . GET STUCK INTO MY FISH 'N' CHIPS!
SIGH! MEAL FIRST — ROMANCE LATER!

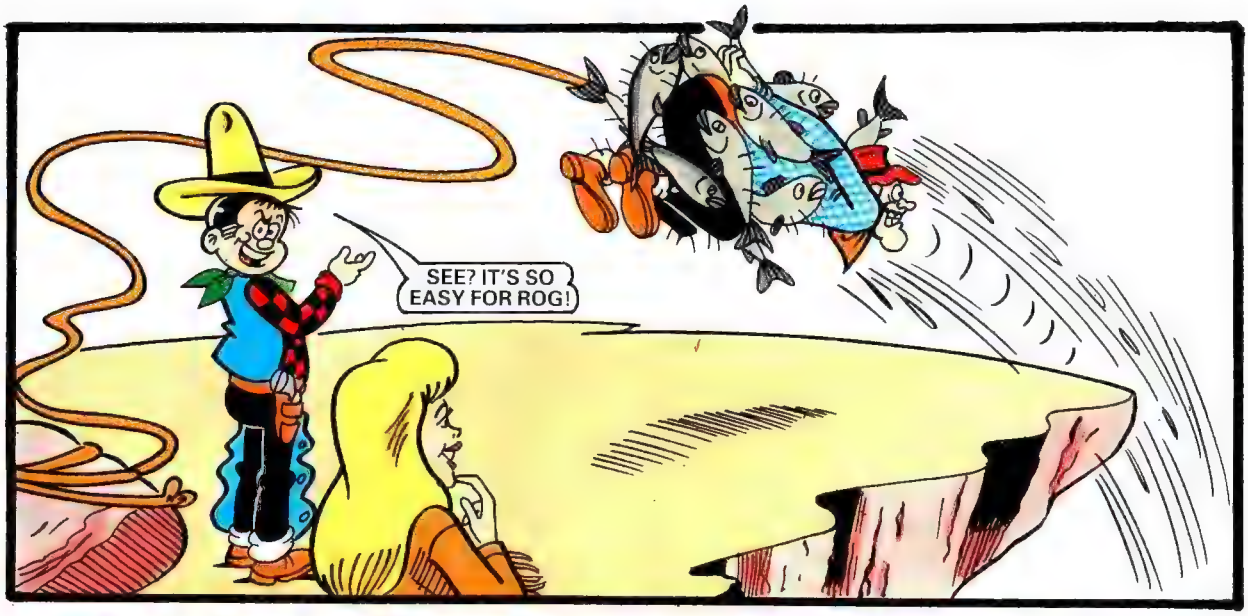

WHAT HAPPENS IF WE RUN OUT OF FISH?
NO PROBS!

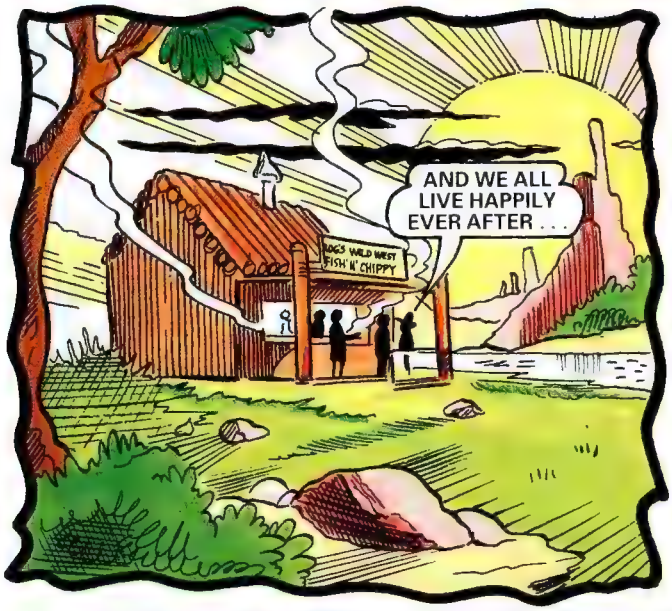

ADD A FEW CACTUS THORNS . . .


. . . AND GET BILLY HERE TO . . .

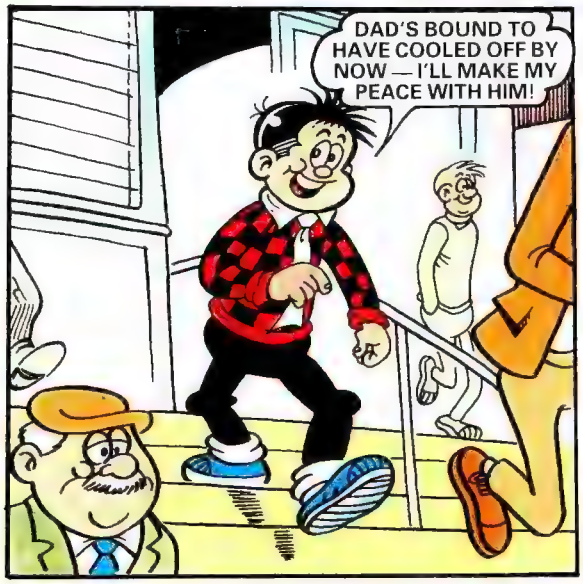

DO A BIT OF BUNGEE JUMPING!
LEAP!

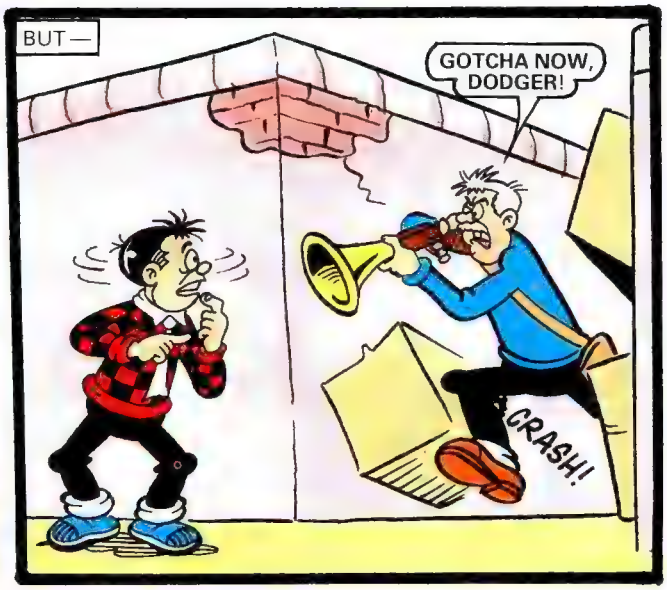
SPLOSH!


SEE? IT'S SO EASY FOR ROG!

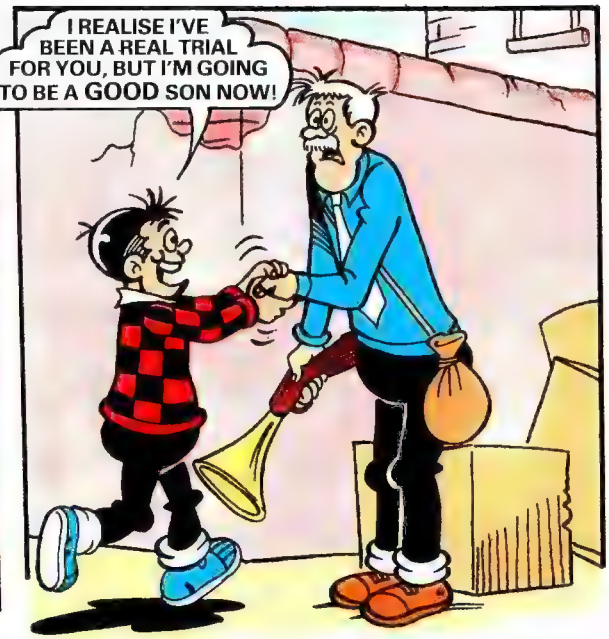

AND WE ALL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER . . .
ROG'S WILD WEST FISH 'N' CHIPPY

THAT WAS GREAT!
THE END

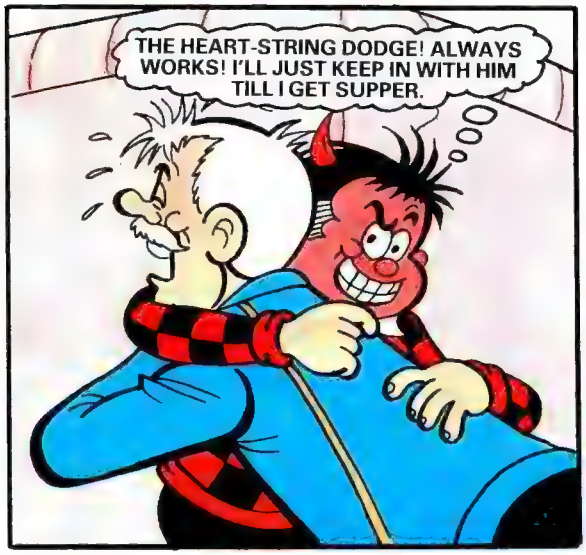

DAD'S BOUND TO HAVE COOLED OFF BY NOW — I'LL MAKE MY PEACE WITH HIM!


BUT —
GOTCHA NOW, DODGER!
CRASH!

WATCHING THAT FILM MADE ME SEE THAT WE SHOULD BURY THE HATCHET.


I REALISE I'VE BEEN A REAL TRIAL FOR YOU, BUT I'M GOING TO BE A GOOD SON NOW!

HUG!
WELCOME BACK, SON!


THE HEART-STRING DODGE! ALWAYS WORKS! I'LL JUST KEEP IN WITH HIM TILL I GET SUPPER.

FISH N' CHIPS
THERE YOU GO, SON!

I THINK I'LL HAVE SOME PEAS WITH MINE.

FISH N'CHI
ANYTHING YOU SAY!

READER
YOU WOULDN'T! YOU COULDN'T!

WANNA BET?

BOOM!
AAAGH!
THE END!

THE BEANO SUPER STARS

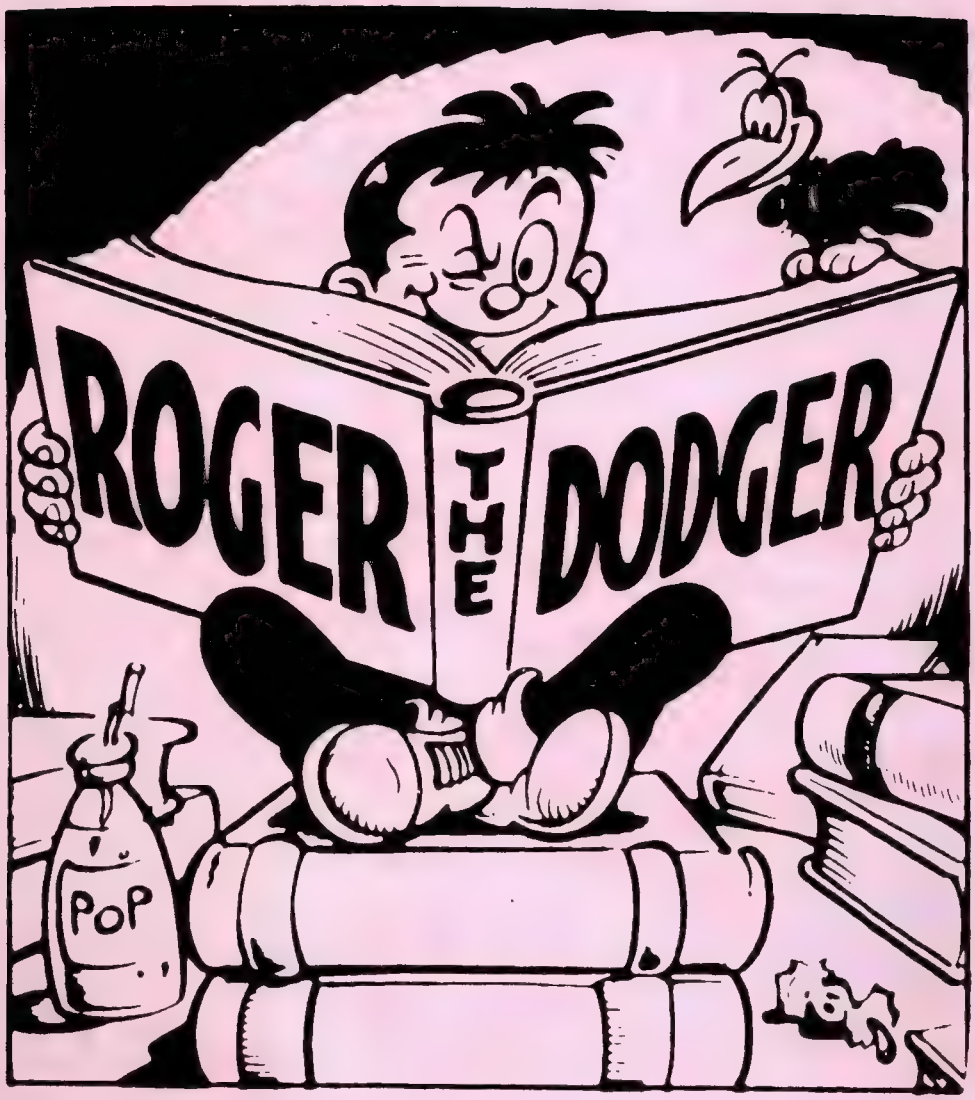
No. 20

ROGER THE DODGER

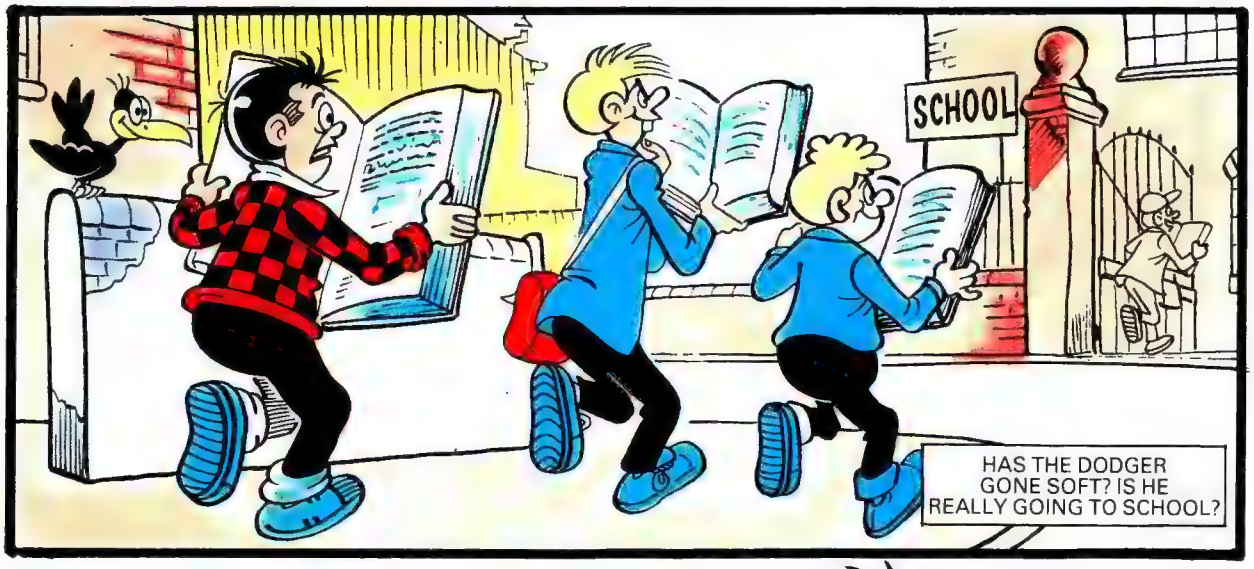
£1.10

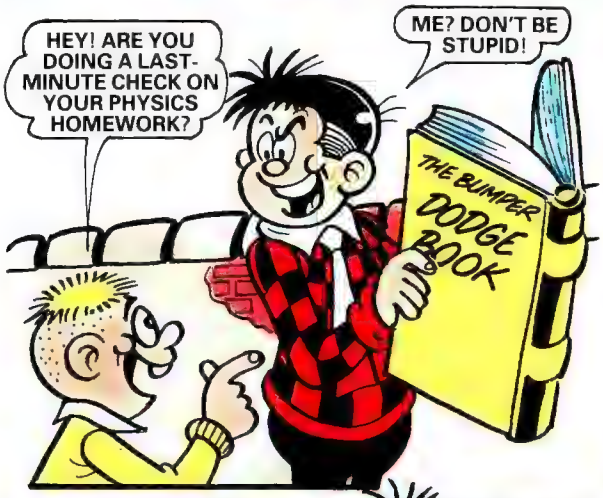
THE GREATEST DODGE OF ALL

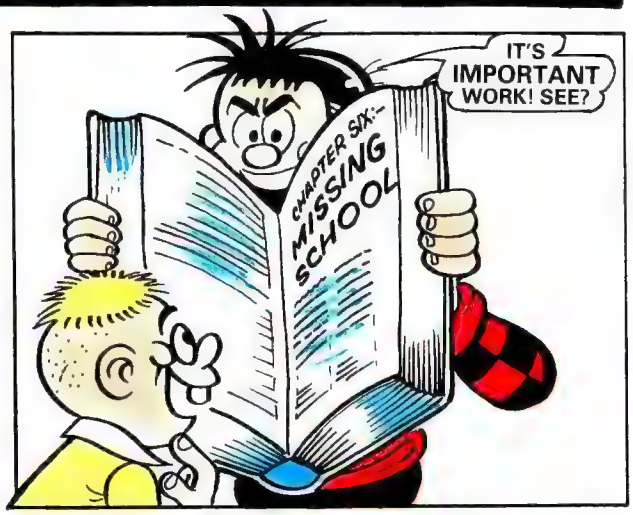
9 770964 819000 08

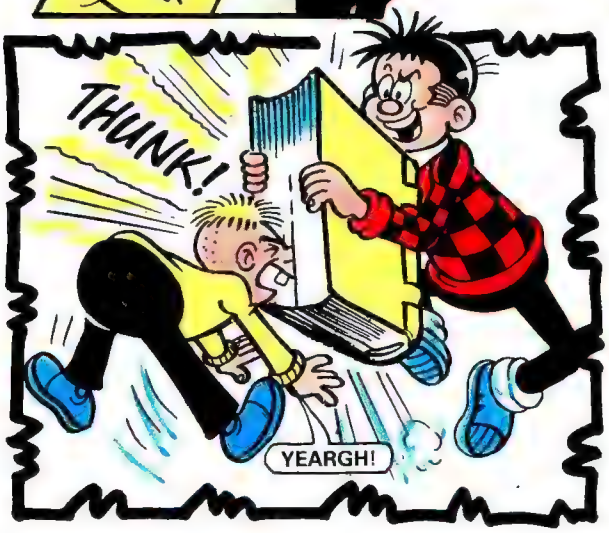

ROGER THE DODGER
POP

Chapter 1: The Great Dream!





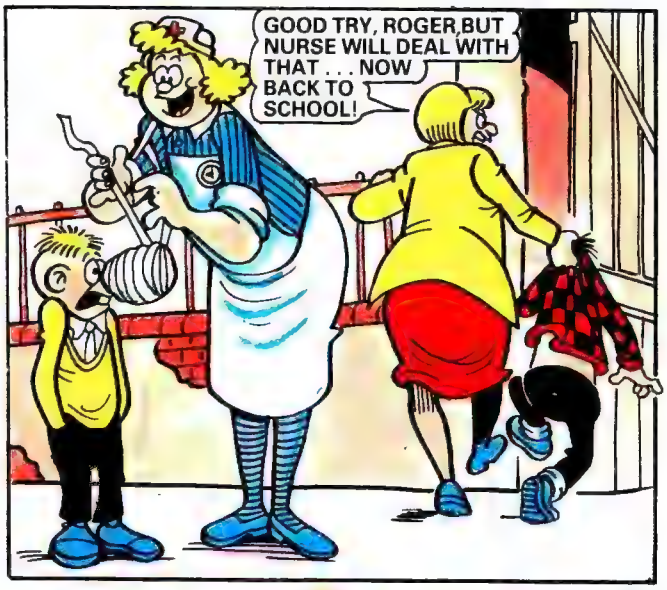




NEE-NAW! EMERGENCY! GANGWAY!
SCHOOL
ABANDON HOPE ALL YE WHO ENTER HERE

NOT SO FAST — WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?

TO HOSPITAL, OF COURSE! THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN SCHOOL — LOOK AT HIS NOSE!
PARP!
YEOWW!


GOOD TRY, ROGER, BUT NURSE WILL DEAL WITH THAT . . . NOW BACK TO SCHOOL!

SMUG
SURELY YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DODGE OFF SO EASILY FROM ME, DID YOU?

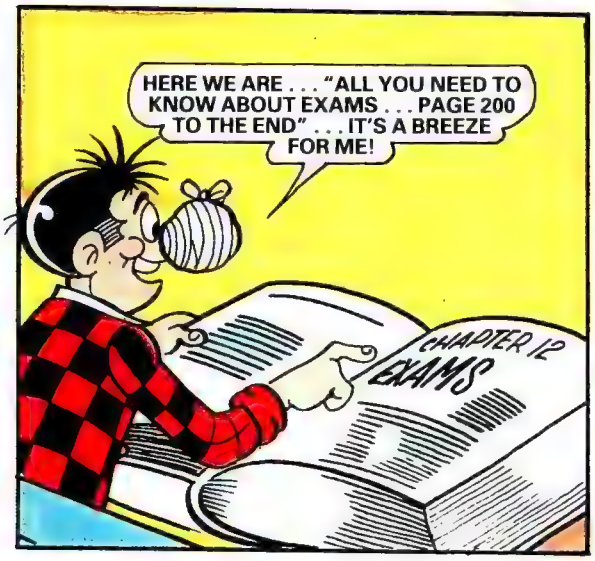
EEK! HE'S GONE!

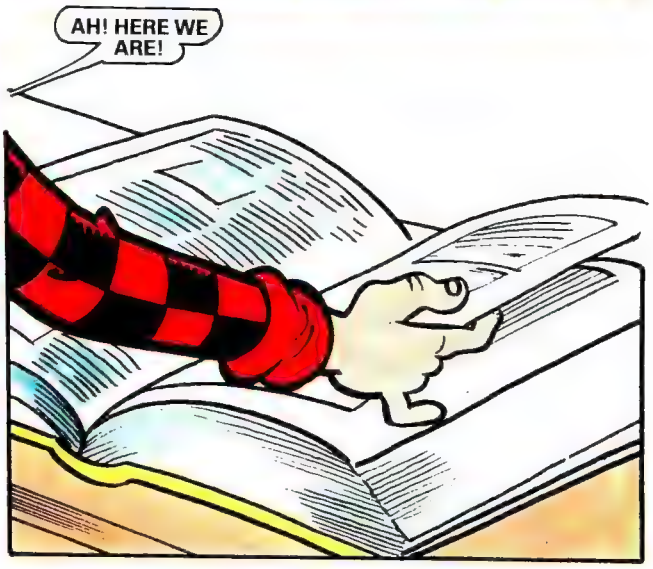
GRRR! WHERE HAS HE GONE?
LATE FOR SCHOOL
LIFT
SNIGGER! THAT'S GIVEN HER THE SLIP.
KLUNGG!
SQUASH!
YAARGH!
AAGH! BY DOSE!
THROB!
THROB!
LEAP!
CRASH!

PAINFULLY SOON . . .
GAH! I KNEW THERE WAS A FLAW IN DODGE No. 27631/5!
THERE, THERE! NURSEY WILL MAKE IT BETTER WITH A LITTLE BOWSEY-WOWSEY!
HOOTER LOTION
AND WHEN YOU'RE READY, YOUR PHYSICS TEST'S READY TO BEGIN!
HA-HA! SERVES YOU RIGHT!

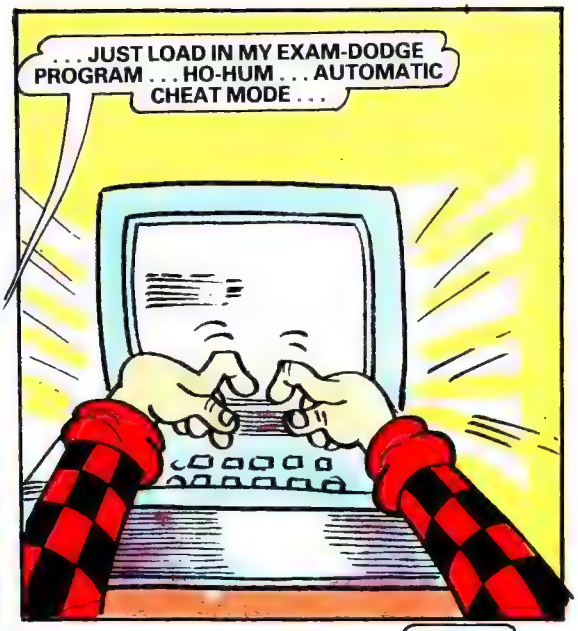
NOW YOU'RE FOR IT — YOU'VE DONE NO PREPARATION!
NAH! IT'LL BE EASY!
YOU MAY BEGIN!

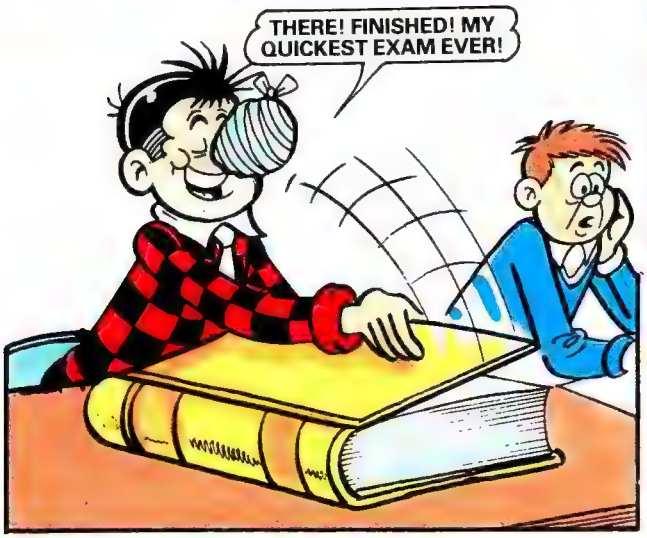
I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GIVE IT A QUICK LOOK OVER . . .
EXAM PAPER


HERE WE ARE . . . "ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT EXAMS . . . PAGE 200 TO THE END" . . . IT'S A BREEZE FOR ME!
CHAPTER 12
EXAMS


AH! HERE WE ARE!

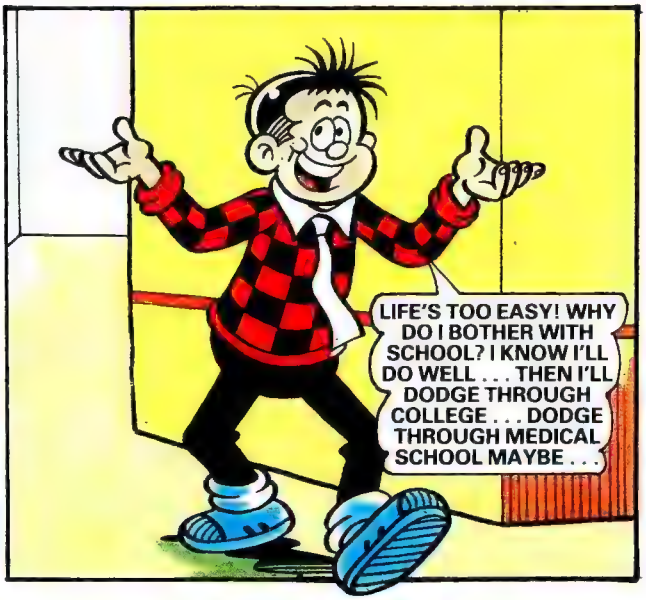
THIS IS MY DODGE COMPUTER! WELL, YOU GOTTA MOVE WITH THE TIMES!

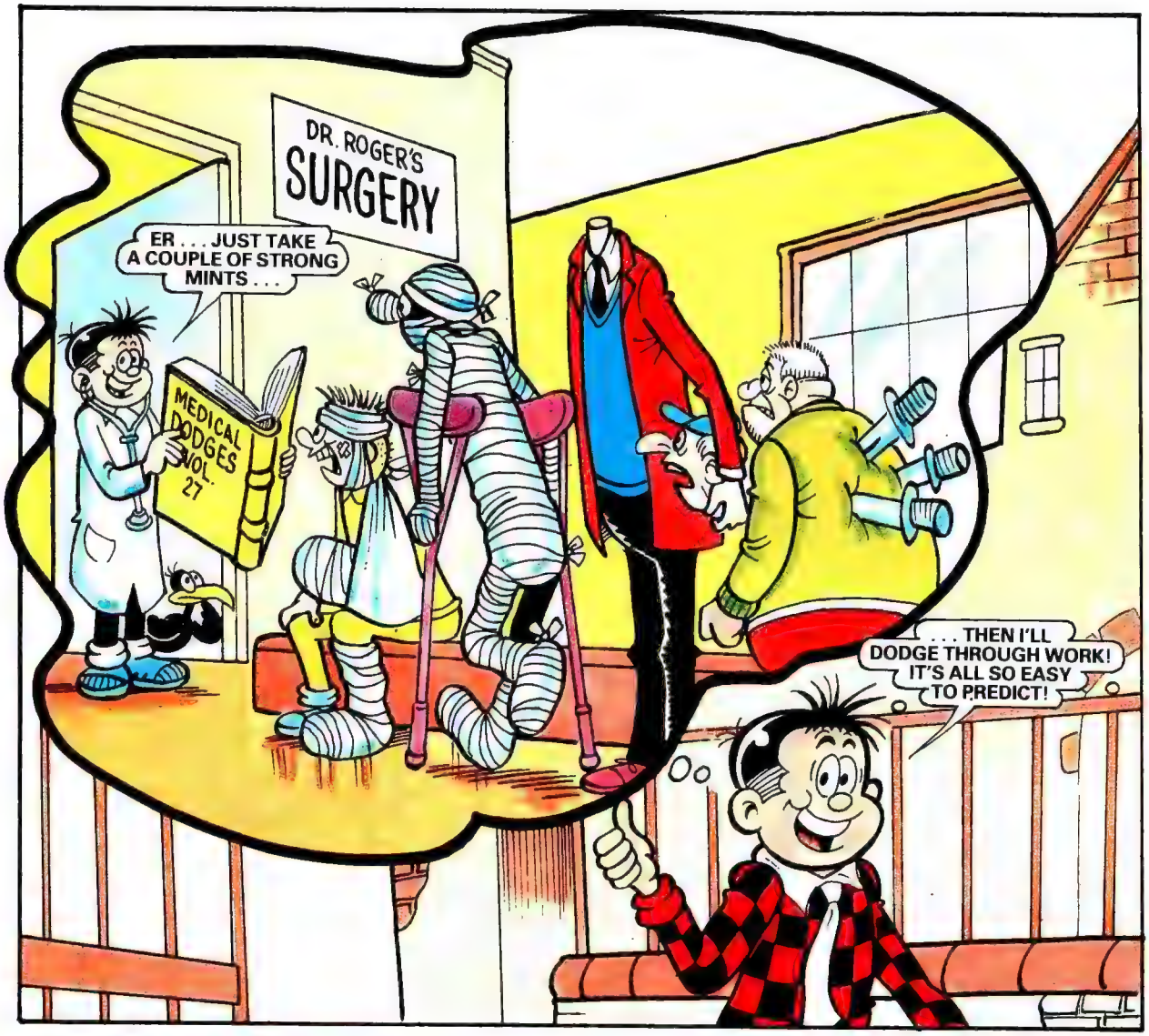

. . . JUST LOAD IN MY EXAM-DODGE PROGRAM . . . HO-HUM . . . AUTOMATIC CHEAT MODE . . .

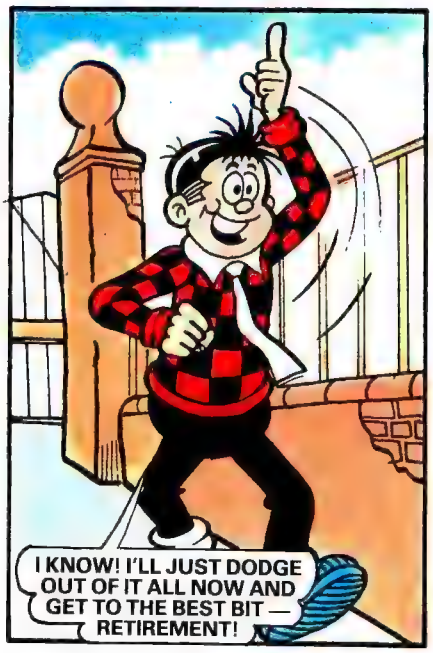

THERE! FINISHED! MY QUICKEST EXAM EVER!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! AND ALL RIGHT, TOO!

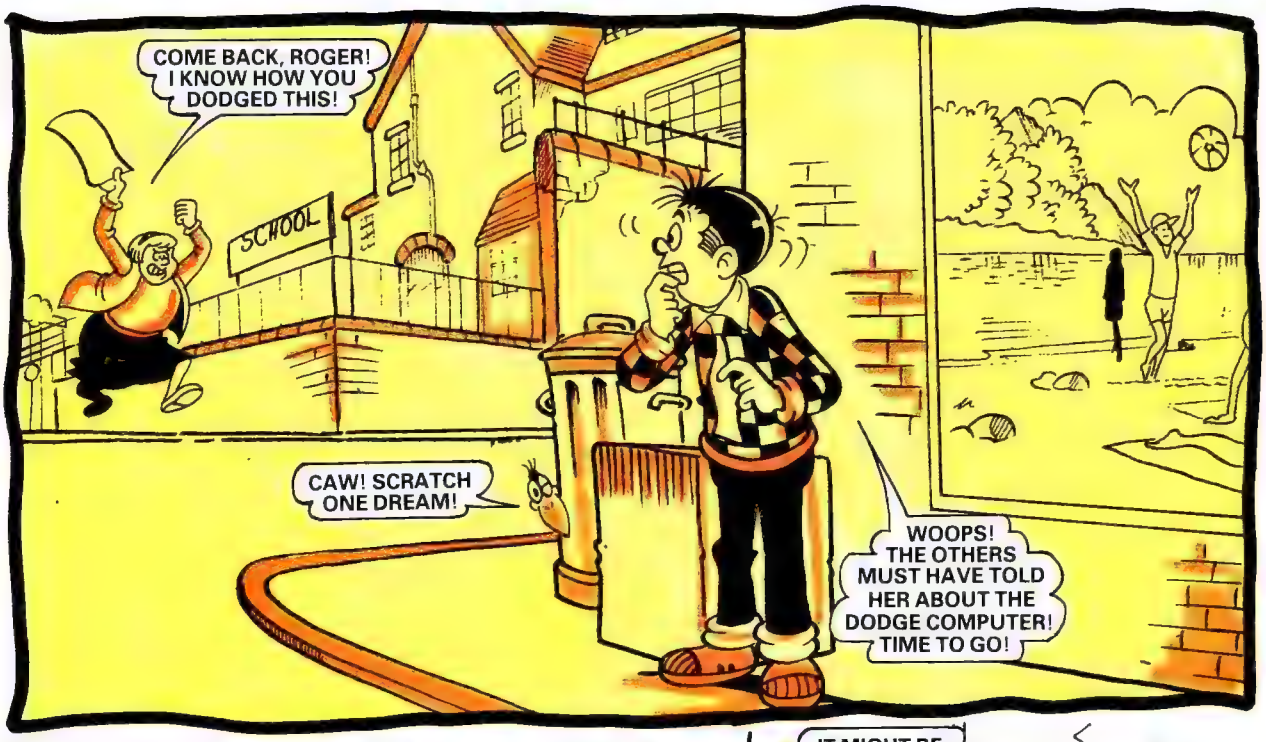
VERY GOOD! ER . . . YOU . . . YOU CAN GO!
I'VE ER, GOT A "NOSE" FOR EXAMS! AHEM!


LIFE'S TOO EASY! WHY DO I BOTHER WITH SCHOOL? I KNOW I'LL DO WELL . . . THEN I'LL DODGE THROUGH COLLEGE . . . DODGE THROUGH MEDICAL SCHOOL MAYBE . . .


DR. ROGER'S SURGERY
ER . . . JUST TAKE A COUPLE OF STRONG MINTS . . .
MEDICAL DODGES VOL. 27
. . . THEN I'LL DODGE THROUGH WORK! IT'S ALL SO EASY TO PREDICT!

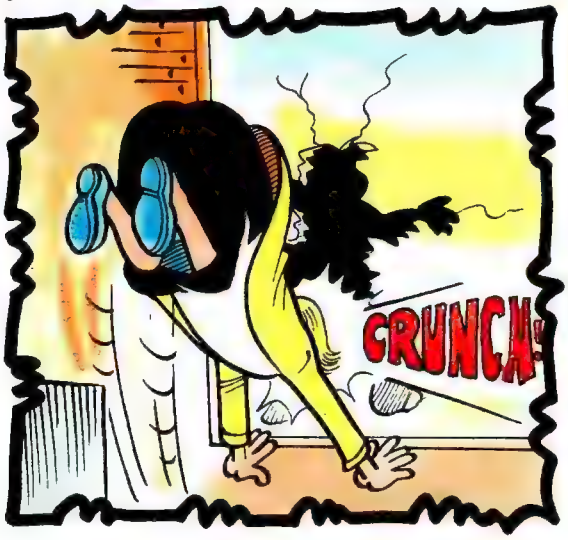

I KNOW! I'LL JUST DODGE OUT OF IT ALL NOW AND GET TO THE BEST BIT — RETIREMENT!

COME TO BARBADOS
AND THAT'S RETIREMENT!


COME BACK, ROGER! I KNOW HOW YOU DODGED THIS!
SCHOOL
CAW! SCRATCH ONE DREAM!
WOOPS! THE OTHERS MUST HAVE TOLD HER ABOUT THE DODGE COMPUTER! TIME TO GO!

TRYING TO ESCAPE THROUGH THE POSTER, EH?

IT MIGHT BE SURREAL, BUT IT WON'T STOP ME COMING AFTER YOU!


CRUNCH!

FOOLED HER! IT WAS JUST A DRAWING!

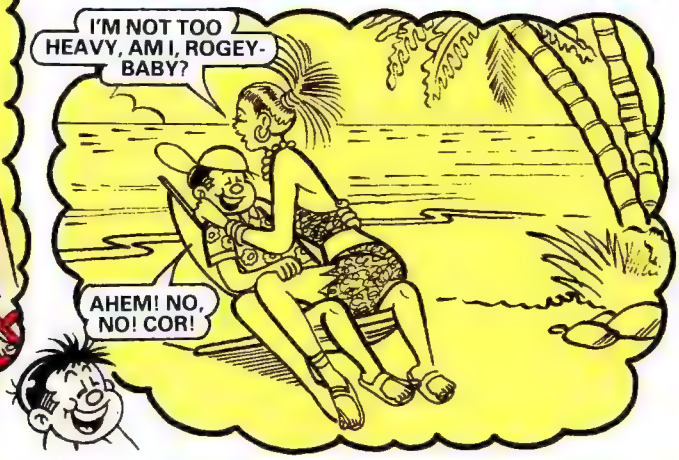
TIME TO GO TIME . . .

OOH! MY HEAD!
JUST BLACK UP MY FACE WITH THIS . . .

SPRING
WHASSAT?

JUST FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I SAW ROGER . . . MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS . . .

Chapter 2: Let The Good Times Roll!

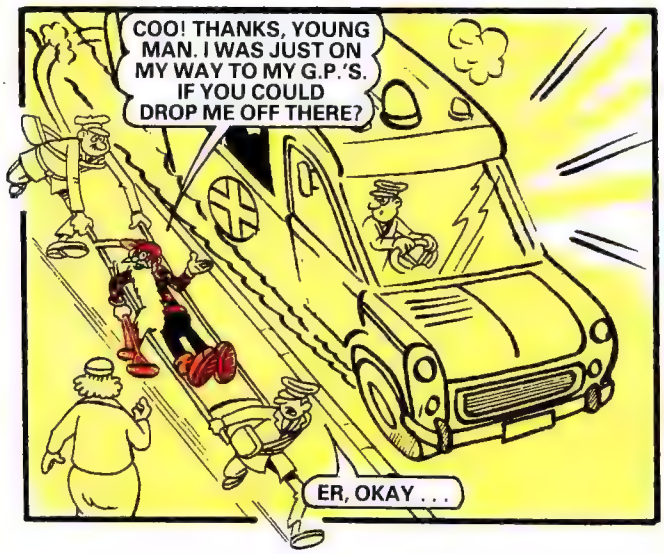


GERONIMO!
GAH! GET ME OUT OF HERE BEFORE I'M SQUASHED!
HEY! THAT'S MY BATH!
WHASSAT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BUT YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE — I'M HAVING A BATH!
CENSORED! (ONLY ONE BOTTY PER PAGE)
AND CLOSE THE DOOR!
HUH! I'LL BE RETIRING THROUGH INJURY IF I'M NOT CAREFUL!
WHAT AM I SAYING? OF COURSE! ILL HEALTH. THE PERFECT ANSWER!

A QUICK READ OF THIS AND I'LL BE OKAY.
MEDICAL OODGERY
MA AND PA LINGERER

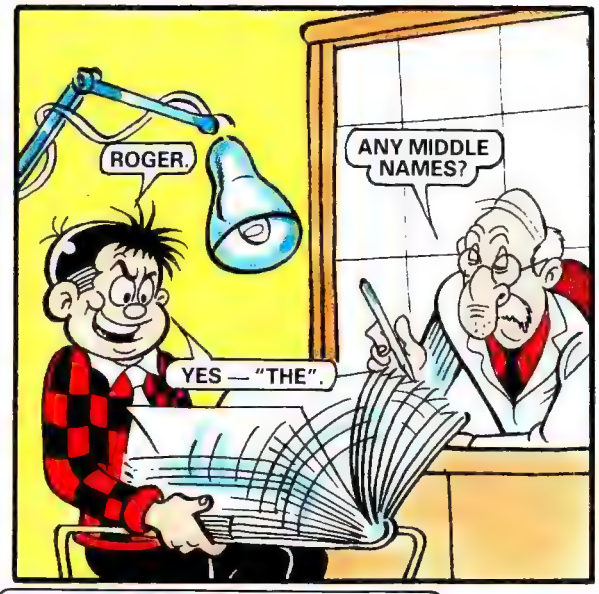
HMM! INTERESTING! CHORTLE! NICE ONE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET TO MY DOC'S — BUT IT'S A LONG WAY!
MEGA-SPEEDY READING

A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
THAT POOR OLD MAN'S COLLAPSED! QUICK! PHONE AN AMBULANCE!

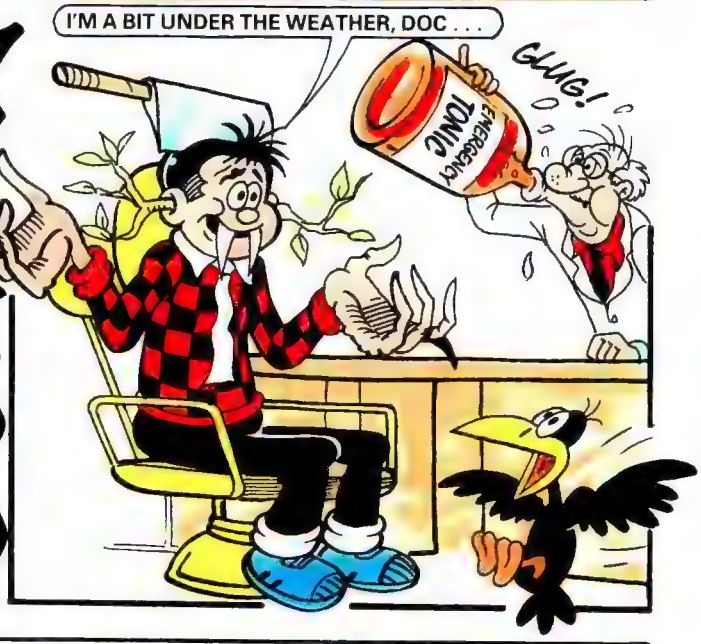

COO! THANKS, YOUNG MAN. I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO MY G.P.'S. IF YOU COULD DROP ME OFF THERE?
ER, OKAY . . .

THIS'LL DO ME, CHAPS. I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW.
ZOOM
THAT'S THE MOST AMAZING RECOVERY I'VE EVER SEEN!

HI, DOC!
HMM . . . NAME?


ROGER.
ANY MIDDLE NAMES?
YES — "THE".

NOW WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE . . . AARGH!

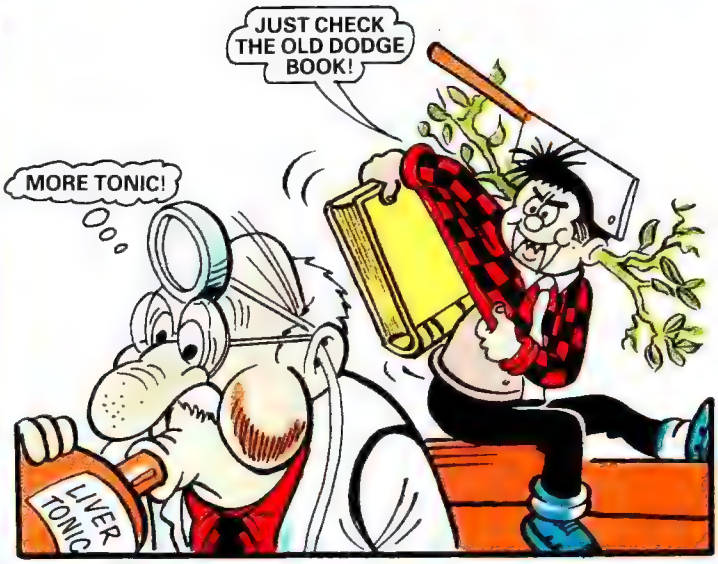

I'M A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER, DOC . . .
EMERGENCY TONIC
GLUG!

HMM . . . WELL, I'D BETTER EXAMINE YOU. STICK YOUR TONGUE OUT.

HMM . . . NASTY.

NOW HOW DID YOU GET TO BE SUCH A WRECK?
WHITE-COATED MAN SPEAK WITH FORKED TONGUE!

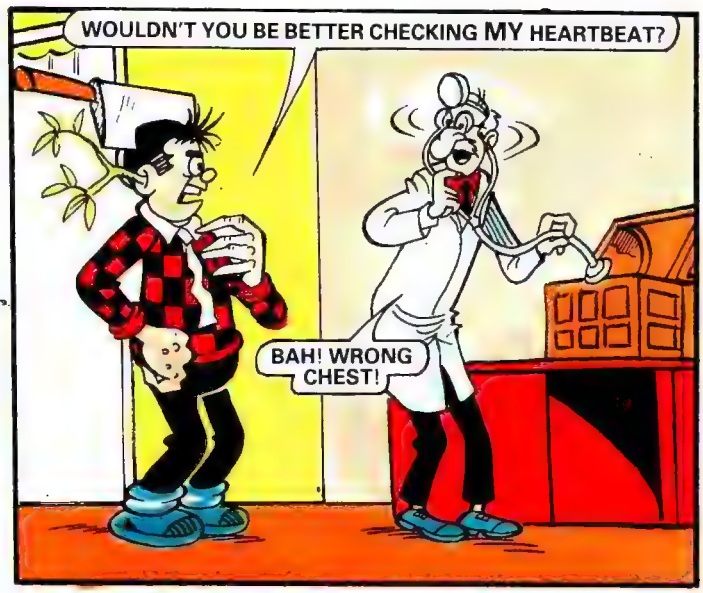
EH? IT'S BROKEN OFF!
WOOPS! TIME FOR A DIVERSIONARY DODGE!


JUST CHECK THE OLD DODGE BOOK!
MORE TONIC!
LIVER TONIC

EEK! YOUR HUNCHBACK'S GONE!
OH, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU — I'M SUFFERING FROM DRAMATIC WEIGHT LOSS AS WELL!

MY TEETH ARE A BIT LOOSE, TOO!

I'LL JUST CHECK YOUR CHEST WITH MY STETHOSCOPE . . .


WOULDN'T YOU BE BETTER CHECKING MY HEARTBEAT?
BAH! WRONG CHEST!

BOOM-DA-BOOM-DA-DA-DA BOOM-DA-DA-BOOM!!!
AAGH! WHAT AN INCREDIBLE HEARTBEAT! YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO COLLAPSE!

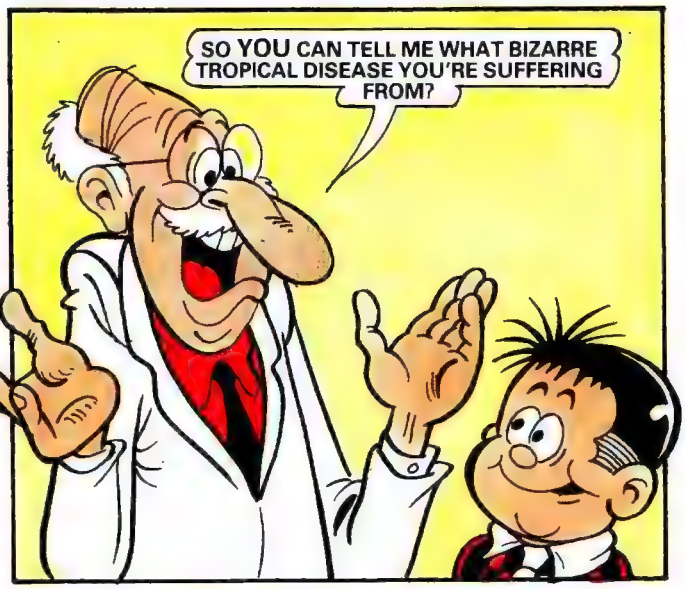
GLODY!
NAH! CALYPSO, MORE LIKE!
DRUM MACHINE

AND I'VE HAD THIS SPLITTING HEADACHE FOR AGES!

I'D BETTER CHECK YOUR EARS AS WELL . . .

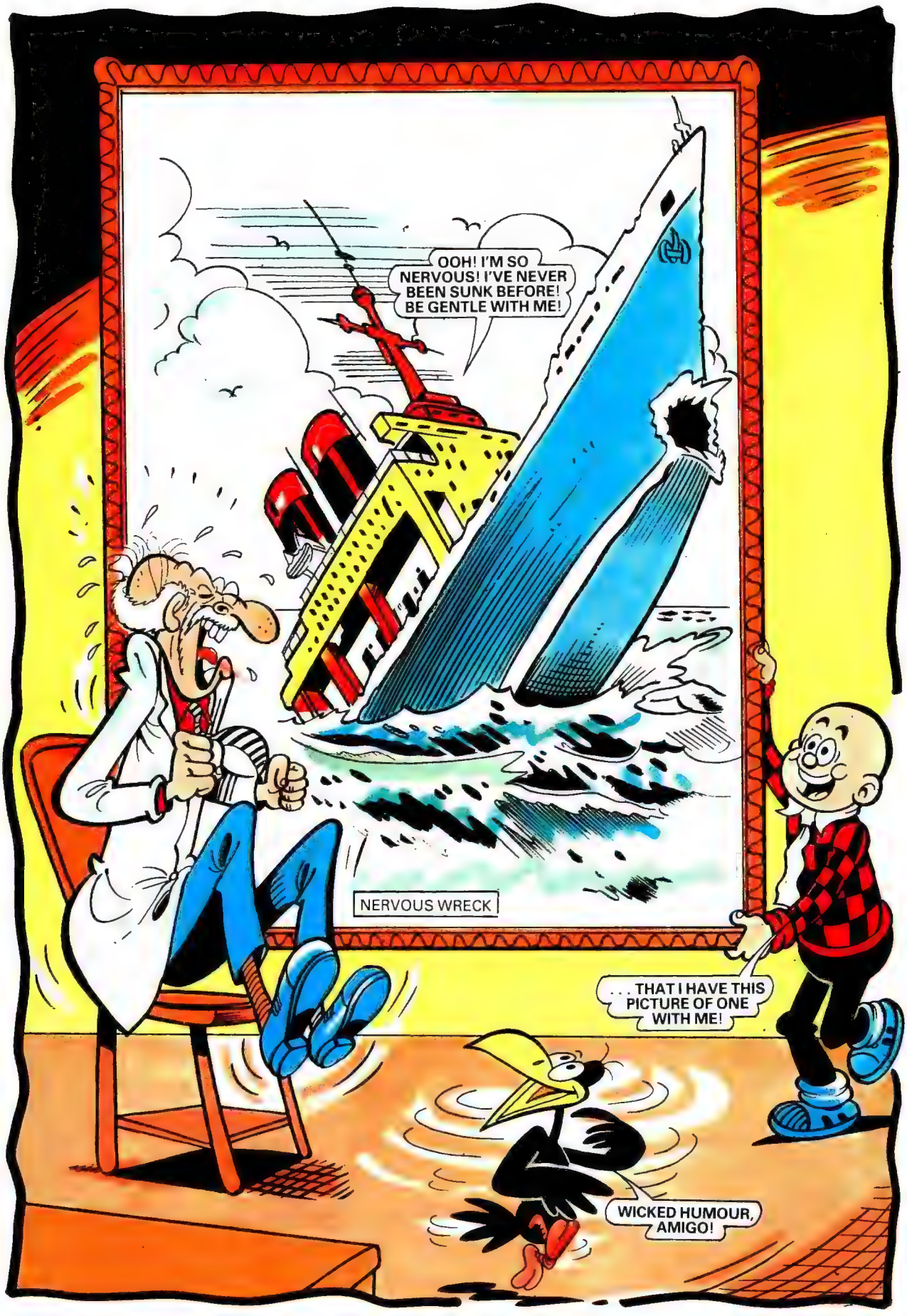
ANY IDEA HOW YOU GOT THESE . . . GROWTHS?
MY MUM SAID IT'S BECAUSE I DON'T CLEAN MY EARS OFTEN ENOUGH!

I JUST CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU! I'D TEAR MY HAIR OUT . . . IF I HAD ANY LEFT!
I CAN HELP YOU THERE, DOC!


SO YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT BIZARRE TROPICAL DISEASE YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM?

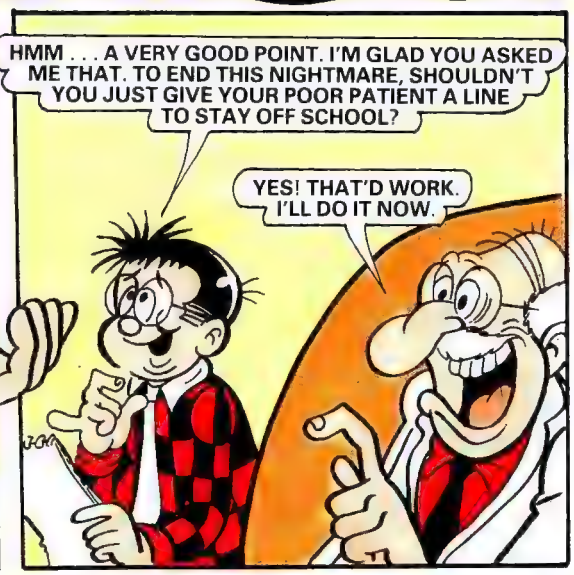
NO . . . I CAN LEND YOU MY WIG, AND YOU CAN TEAR THAT OUT. ALL MY HAIR FELL OUT AGES AGO!
AAGH! ANOTHER SYMPTOM!

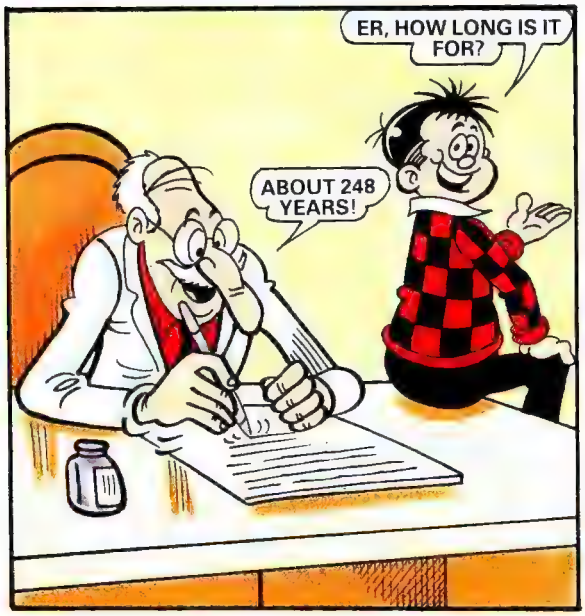
I'M BAFFLED! STUMPED! I'M GOING ROUND THE TWIST! I FEEL LIKE A NERVOUS WRECK!
IT JUST SO HAPPENS . . .


OOH! I'M SO NERVOUS! I'VE NEVER BEEN SUNK BEFORE! BE GENTLE WITH ME!
NERVOUS WRECK
. . . THAT I HAVE THIS PICTURE OF ONE WITH ME!
WICKED HUMOUR, AMIGO!

NOW THEN, TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT . . .

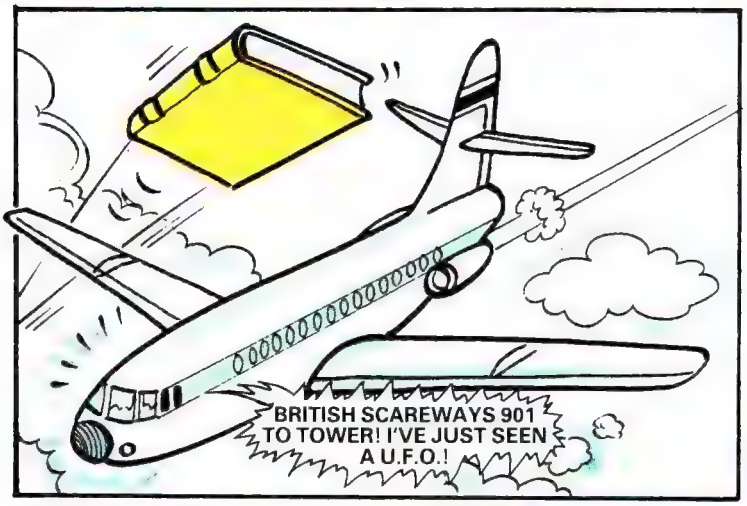
IT'S A NIGHTMARE . . . THIS PATIENT HAS EVERY AILMENT KNOWN TO MAN. WHAT AM I TO DO?

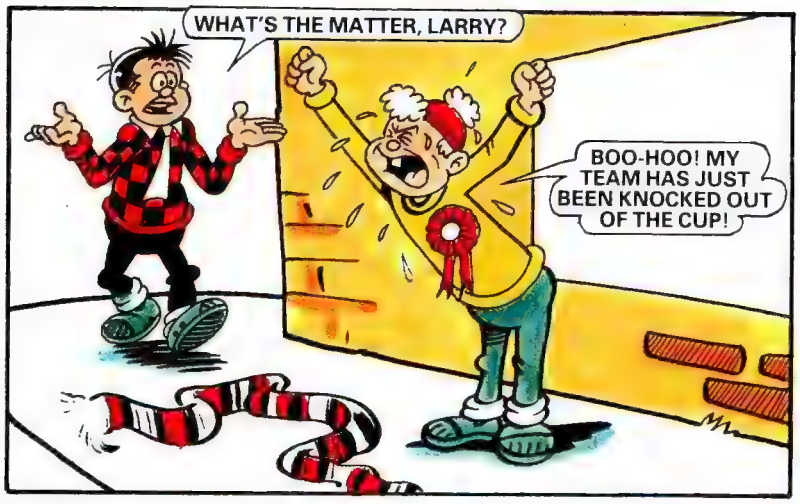

HMM . . . A VERY GOOD POINT. I'M GLAD YOU ASKED ME THAT. TO END THIS NIGHTMARE, SHOULDN'T YOU JUST GIVE YOUR POOR PATIENT A LINE TO STAY OFF SCHOOL?
YES! THAT'D WORK. I'LL DO IT NOW.

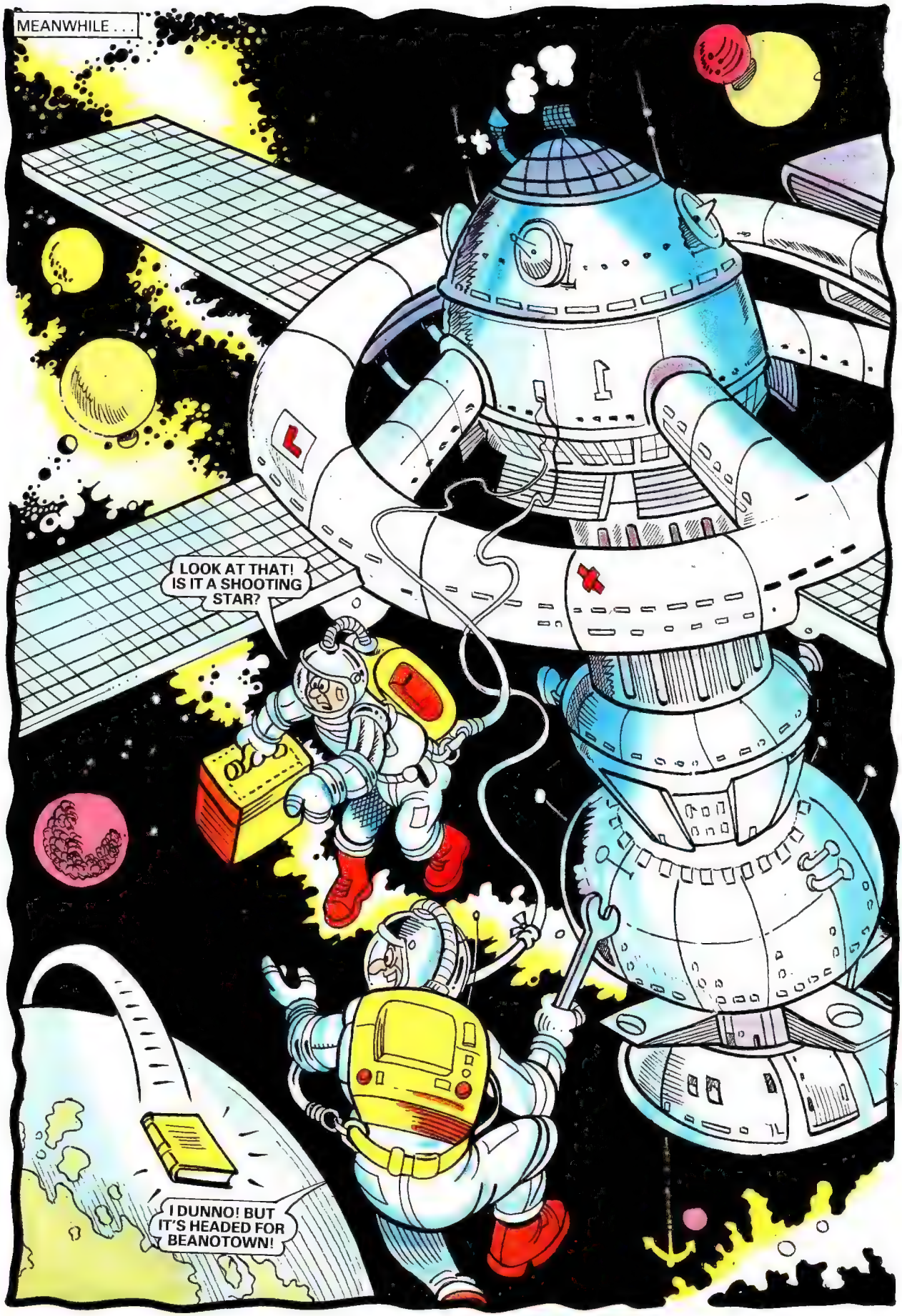

ER, HOW LONG IS IT FOR?
ABOUT 248 YEARS!

HOORAY! I'M EXCUSED SCHOOL FOR LIFE . . . AND A FEW DAYS AFTER AS WELL!
MEDICAL DODGERY
MA AND PA LINGERER
CLUNK!

Chapter 3: A Dodging We Will Go!





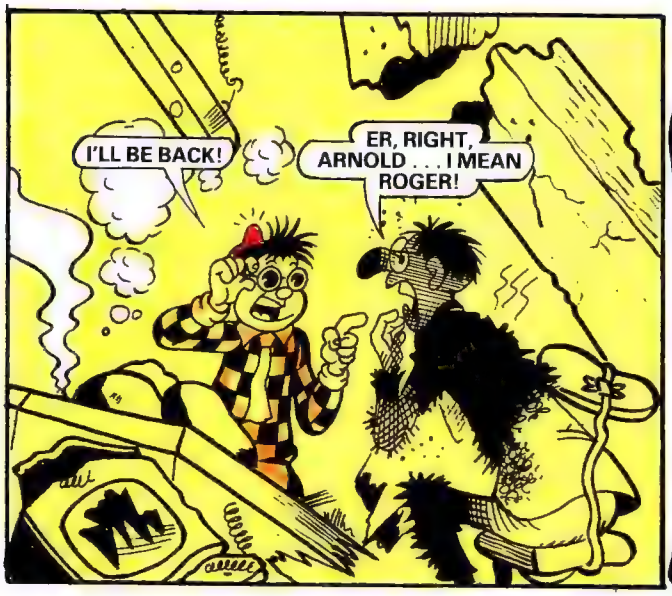

MEANWHILE . . .
LOOK AT THAT! IS IT A SHOOTING STAR?
I DUNNO! BUT IT'S HEADED FOR BEANOTOWN!

HELLO POLLY TRAVEL AGENTS
ALL I NEED TO DO IS DODGE MY WAY TO JAMAICA. NO BOTHER!

. . . SO YOU SEE, I READ THAT YOU WERE GIVING FREE HOLIDAYS TO PENSIONERS? WELL, AS IT HAPPENS, I'VE JUST RETIRED!
OH, REALLY, SIR? AND WHERE DO YOU THINK THE MONEY FOR THAT COMES FROM? JUST FALLS OUT OF THE SKY?

CRASH!
CRASH!

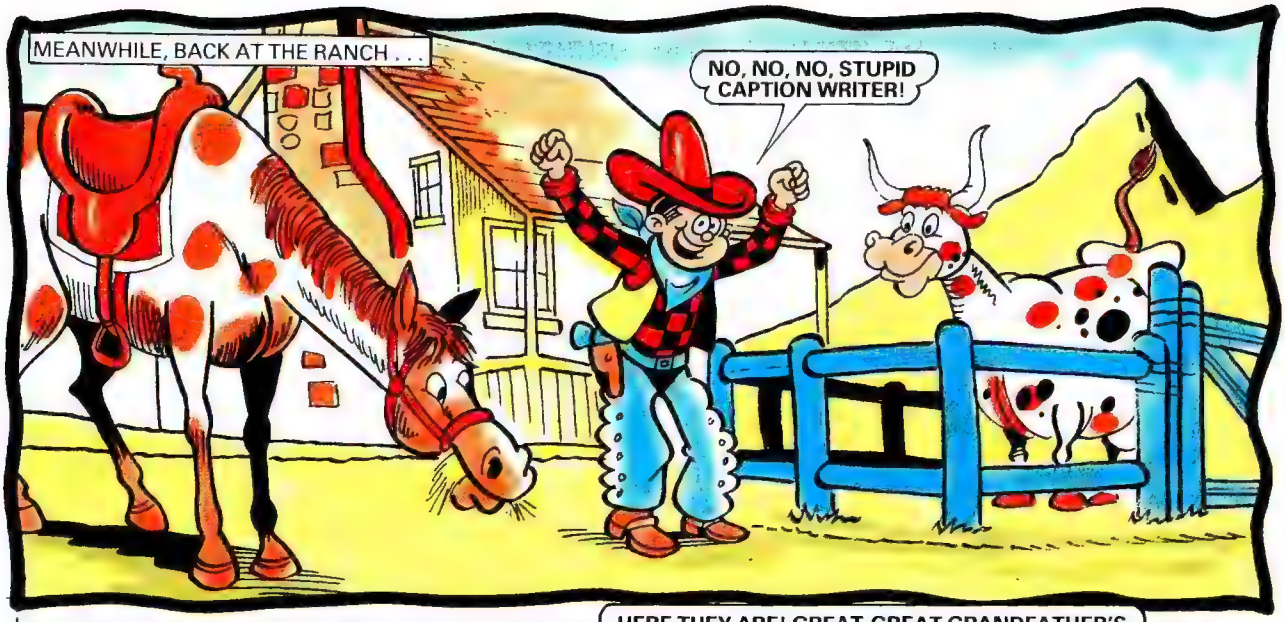
OOF! I DIDN'T MANAGE TO DODGE THAT!
MEDICAL DODGERY
MARS
PLUTO
VENUS

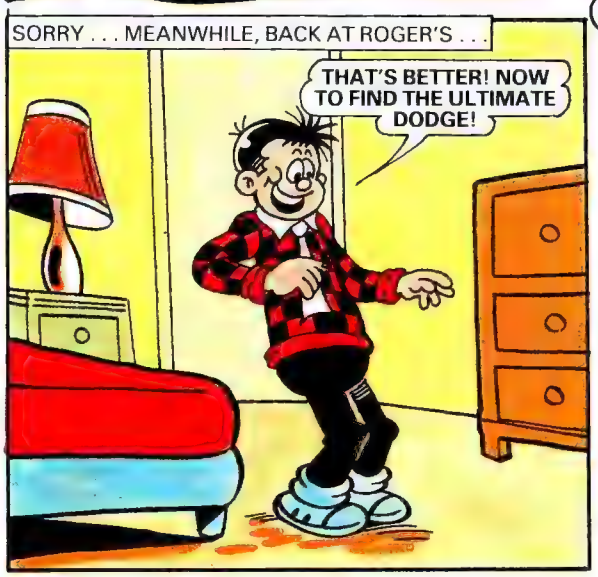

I'LL BE BACK!
ER, RIGHT, ARNOLD . . . I MEAN ROGER!

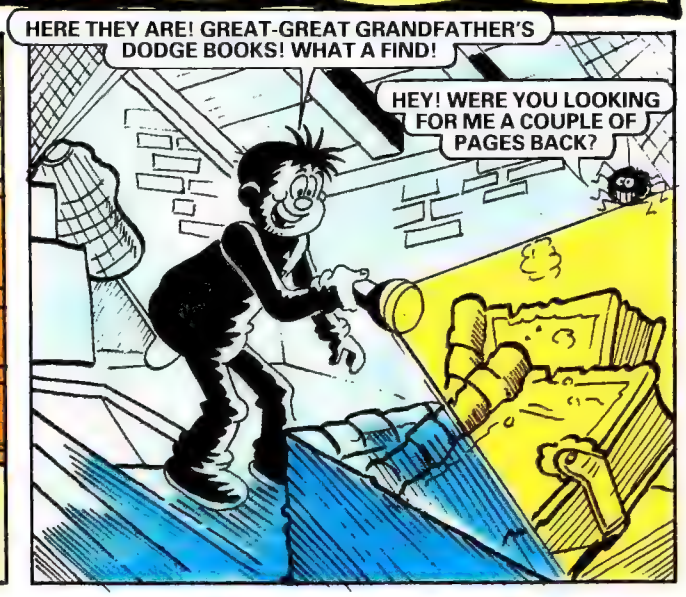
THROB
OH, WELL! I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS MY DOC'S NOTE IS CANCELLED! STILL, I SHOULD DODGE A FEW DAYS OFF SCHOOL WITH THAT LUMP ON MY HEAD!

THERE MUST BE SOME GREAT DODGE TO LEAVE ALL OF LIFE'S LITTLE GRISTLY BITS AT THE SIDE OF MY PLATE.
TALKING OF WHICH . . .
PHEW! IT'S ER . . . WARM IN HERE.
IT'S ROAST BEEF AND YORKSHIRE PUDDING TODAY.
YUM!
LOOKS MORE LIKE AN OLD BOOT AND A COUPLE OF OVEN CLEANERS!
YES, DEFINITELY TIME TO EXECUTE DODGE No. 2613!
DODGE MENU
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT SPIDER!
WHERE?

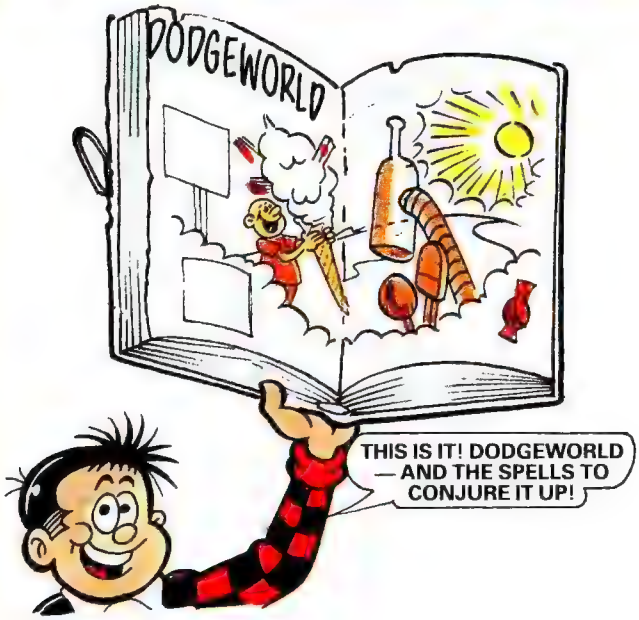
BACK AT THE TRAVEL AGENT'S . . .


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH . . .
NO, NO, NO, STUPID CAPTION WRITER!


SORRY . . . MEANWHILE, BACK AT ROGER'S . . .
THAT'S BETTER! NOW TO FIND THE ULTIMATE DODGE!

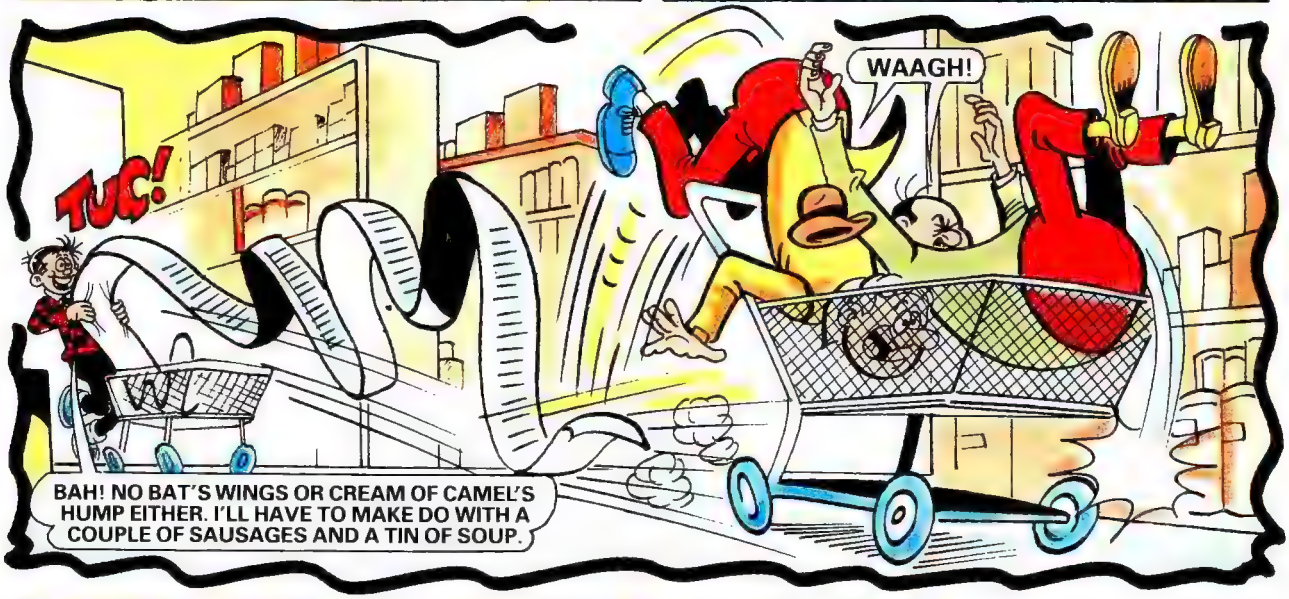

HERE THEY ARE! GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER'S DODGE BOOKS! WHAT A FIND!
HEY! WERE YOU LOOKING FOR ME A COUPLE OF PAGES BACK?

COULD IT BE IN HERE, THE FABLED GREATEST DODGE OF THEM ALL?
MEGA-SPEEDY READING.

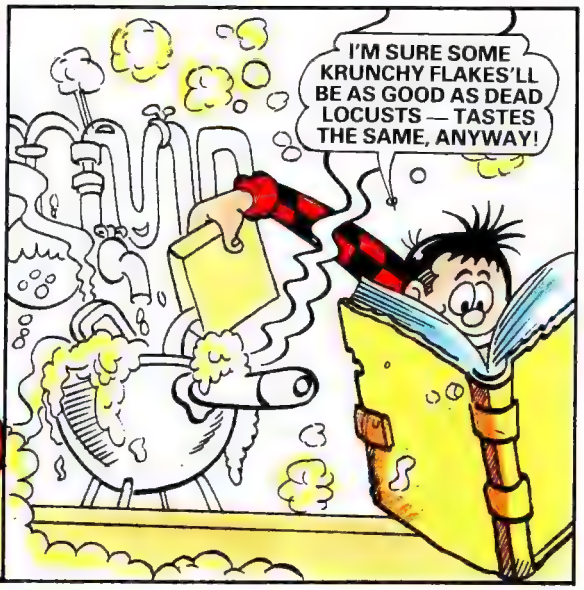

DODGEWORLD
THIS IS IT! DODGEWORLD — AND THE SPELLS TO CONJURE IT UP!

I'LL JOT DOWN THE THINGS I'LL NEED . . . SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO GET THEM.

HMM . . . I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO FIND TOAD'S EYES ANYWHERE. MUST BE ON ORDER.


TUG!
WAAGH!
BAH! NO BAT'S WINGS OR CREAM OF CAMEL'S HUMP EITHER. I'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH A COUPLE OF SAUSAGES AND A TIN OF SOUP.

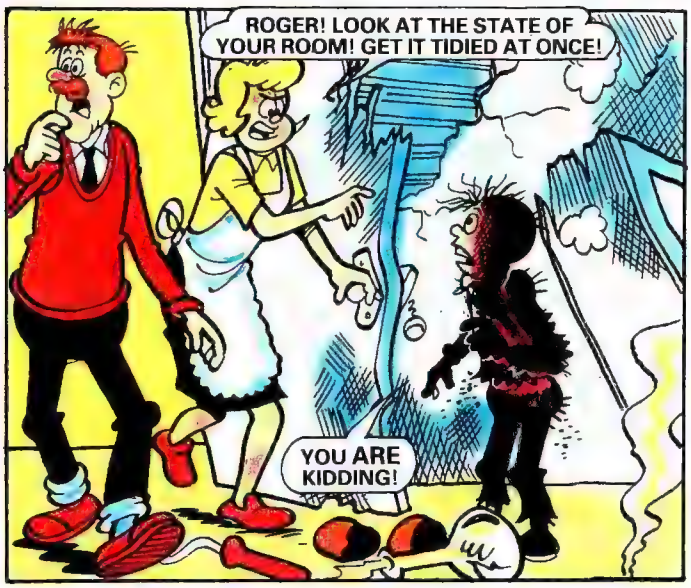
RIGHT! NOW TO CROSS INTO DODGEWORLD!


I'M SURE SOME KRUNCHY FLAKES'LL BE AS GOOD AS DEAD LOCUSTS — TASTES THE SAME, ANYWAY!

RIGHT! JUST A PACK OF SOSSIES INSTEAD OF THE BAT'S WINGS AND SAY THE MAGIC WORDS . . . ALMAZOOM . . . MAKE THE ROOM GO . . .

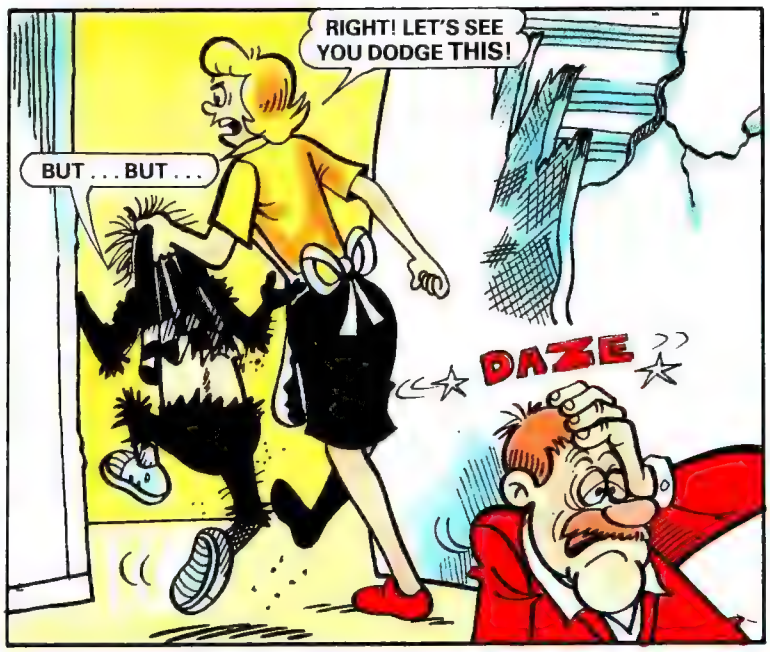
BOOM!

SO THAT'S WHY THEY CALL 'EM BANGERS!

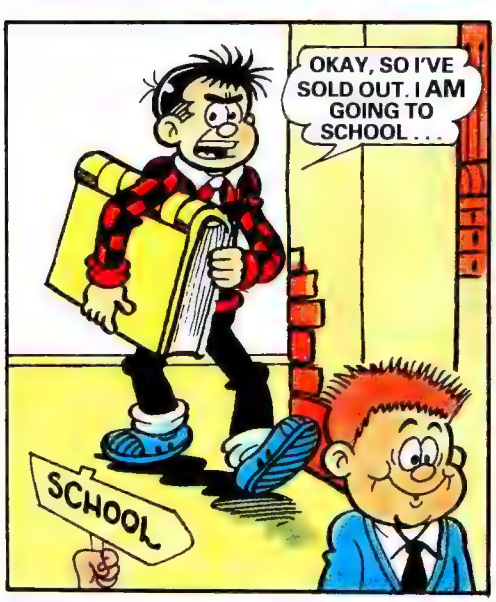

ROGER! LOOK AT THE STATE OF YOUR ROOM! GET IT TIDIED AT ONCE!
YOU ARE KIDDING!

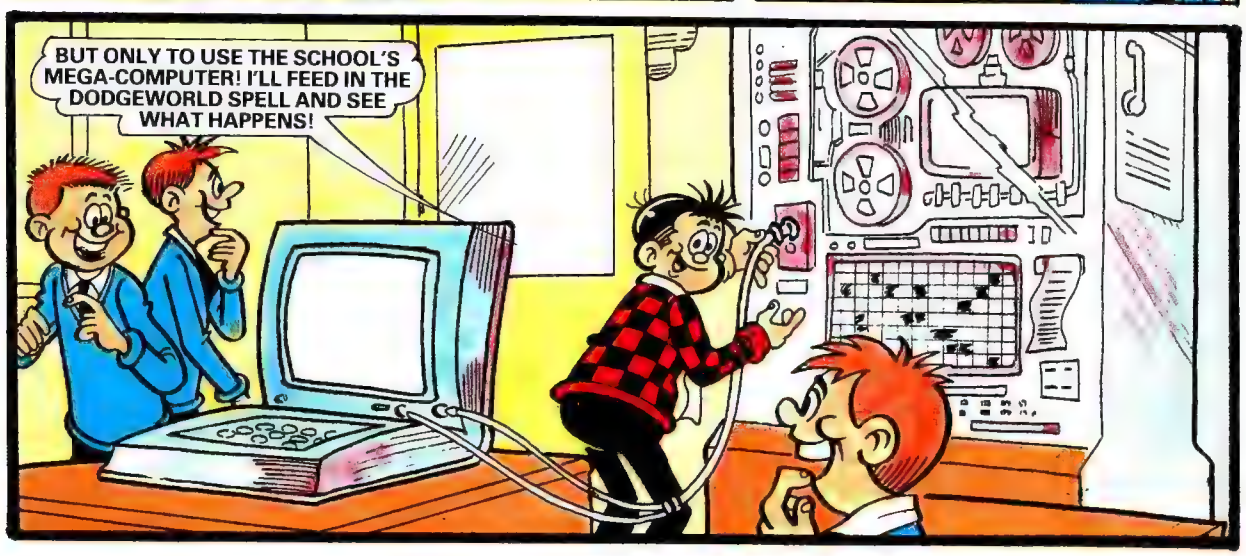
YIKE!
SLIP

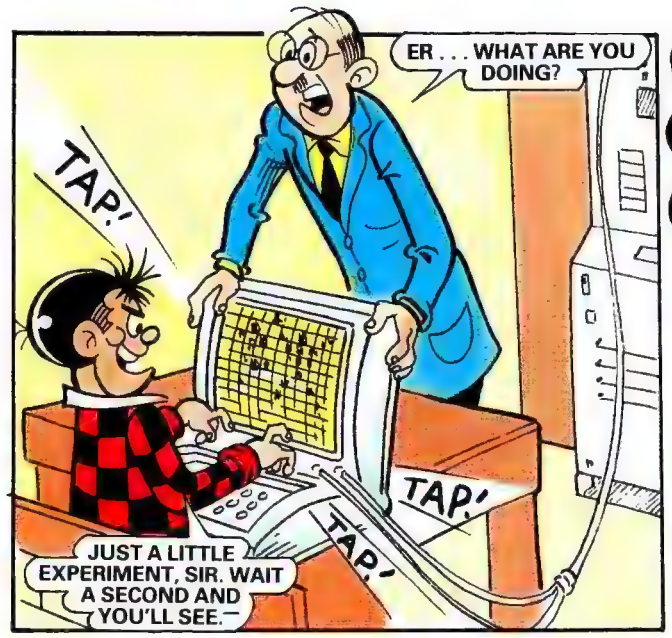
CRASH!


RIGHT! LET'S SEE YOU DODGE THIS!
BUT . . . BUT . . .
DAZE

IN YOUR OWN TIME . . .
GROAN! THE SOONER I WORK OUT THAT SPELL AND ESCAPE TO DODGEWORLD, THE BETTER!

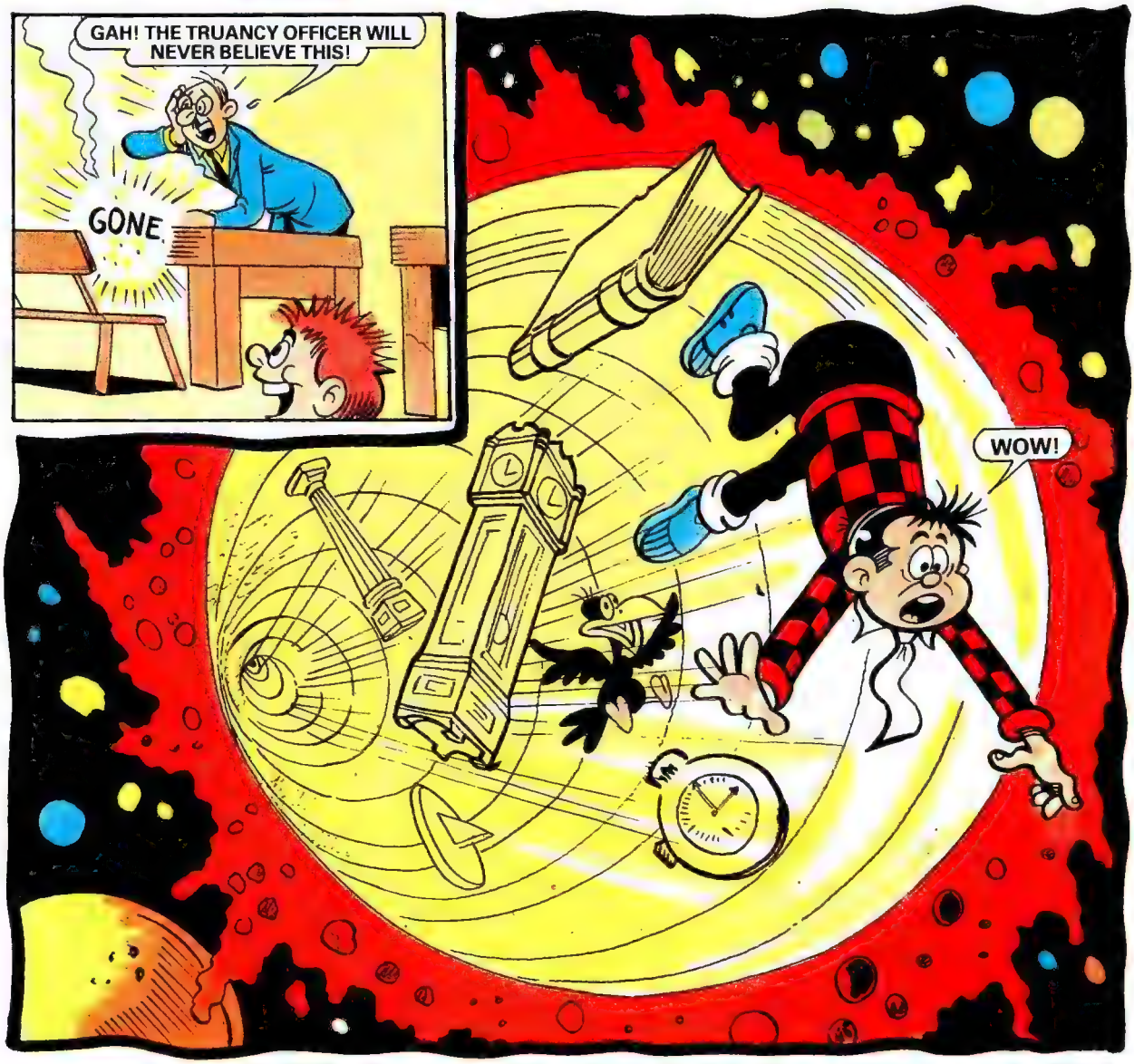

OKAY, SO I'VE SOLD OUT. I AM GOING TO SCHOOL . . .
SCHOOL

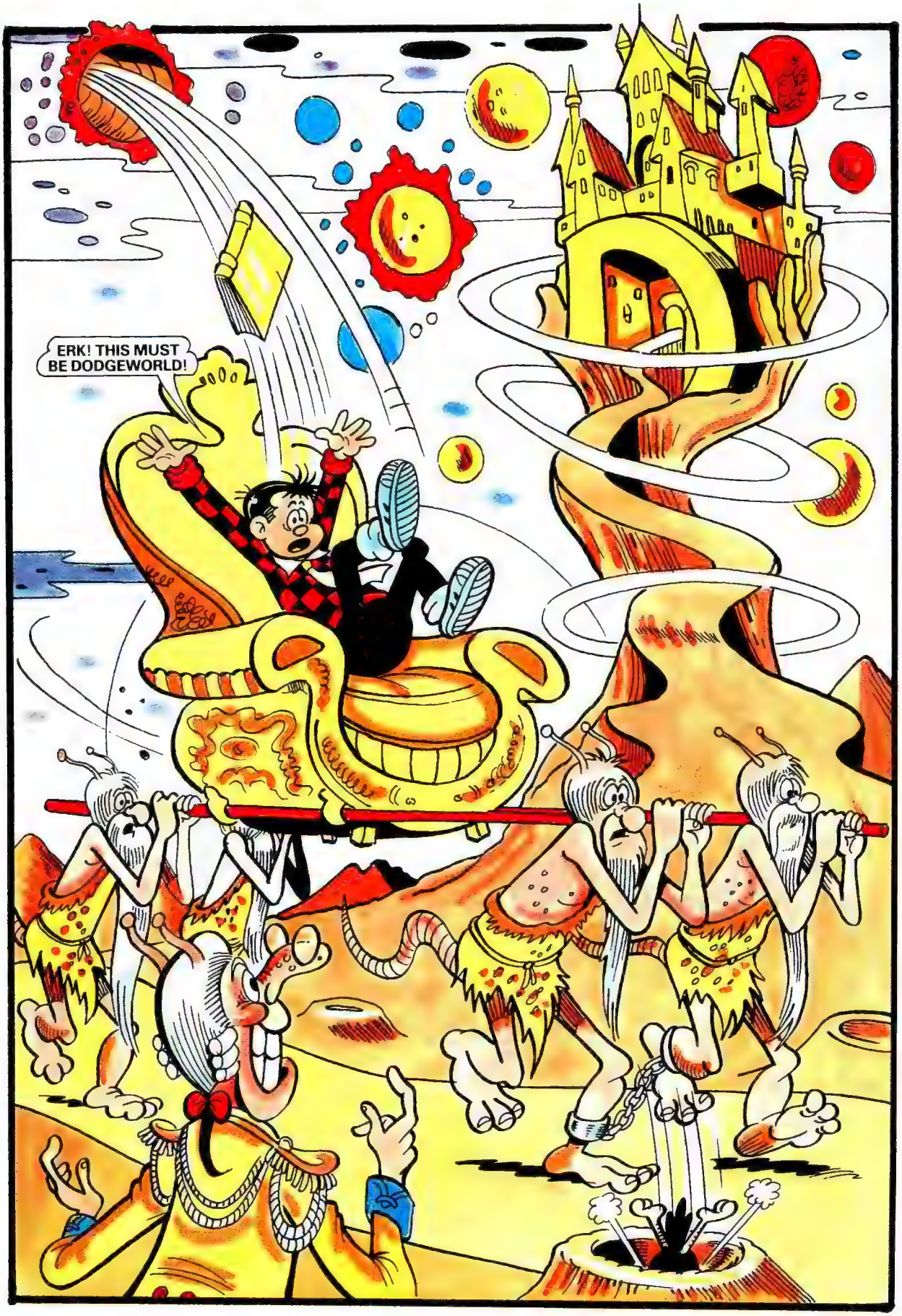

BUT ONLY TO USE THE SCHOOL'S MEGA-COMPUTER! I'LL FEED IN THE DODGEWORLD SPELL AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

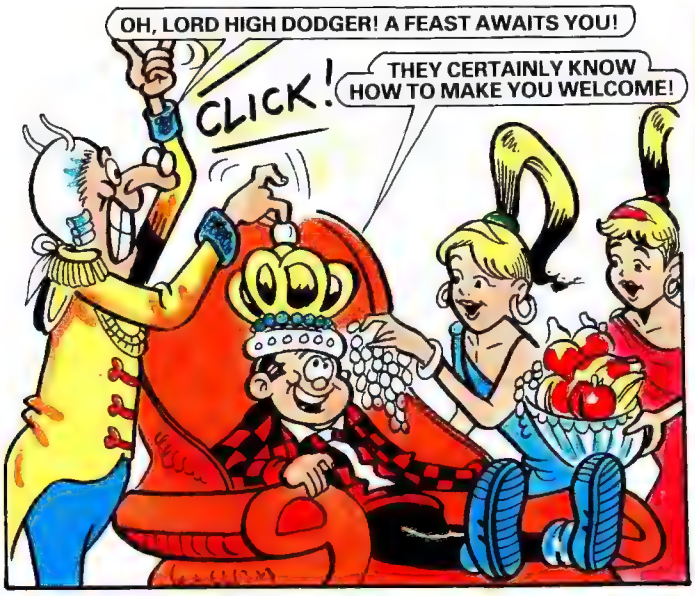

ER . . . WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TAP!
TAP!
TAP!
JUST A LITTLE EXPERIMENT, SIR. WAIT A SECOND AND YOU'LL SEE.

OOYAH!
FOOM!

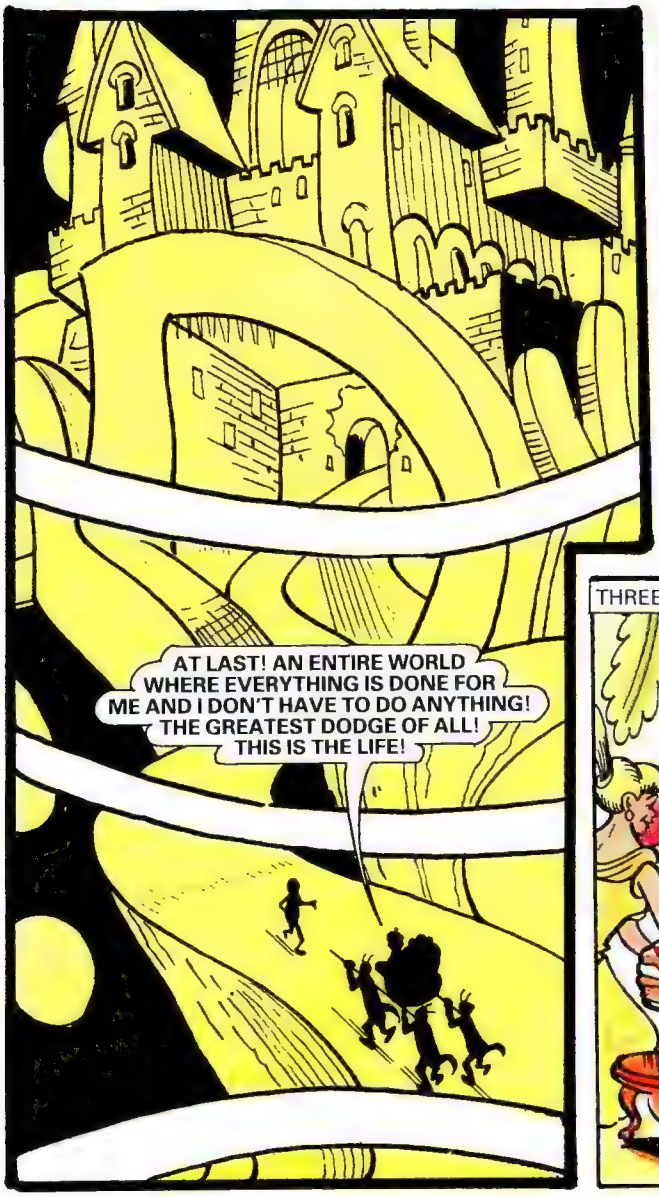
GAH! THE TRUANCY OFFICER WILL NEVER BELIEVE THIS!
GONE.


WOW!

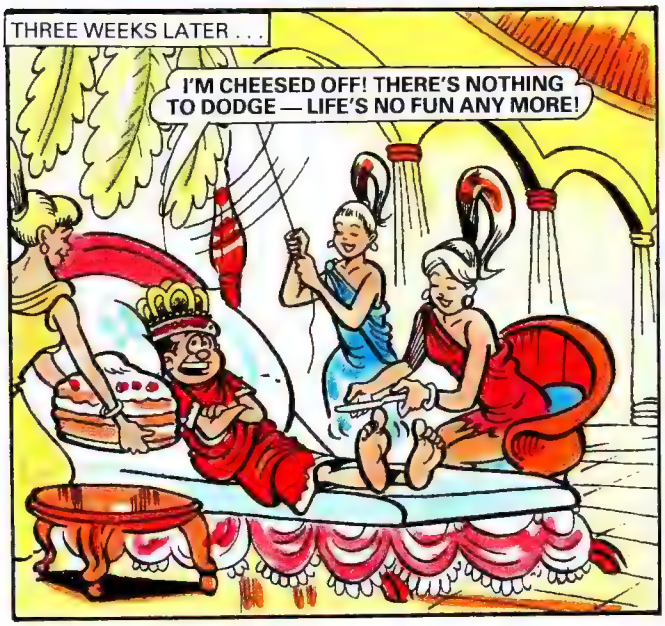

ERK! THIS MUST BE DODGEWORLD!

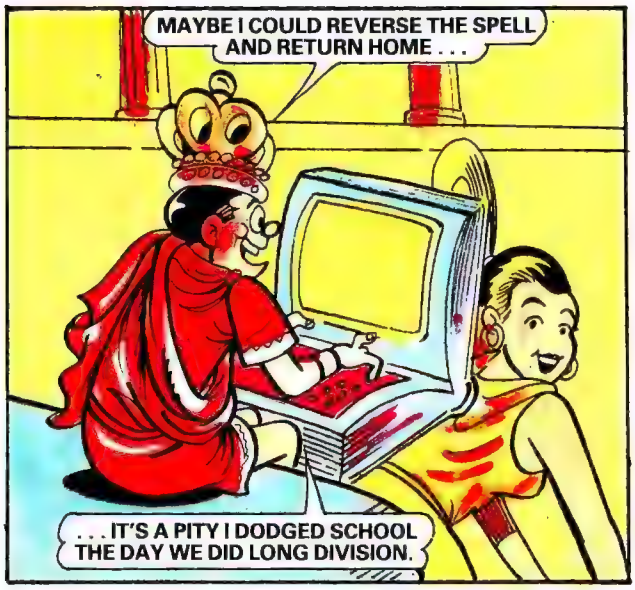

OH, LORD HIGH DODGER! A FEAST AWAITS YOU!
CLICK!
THEY CERTAINLY KNOW HOW TO MAKE YOU WELCOME!

PLAY THIS, YOUR EMINENCE!
IT IS YOUR DODGEREE-DOO!

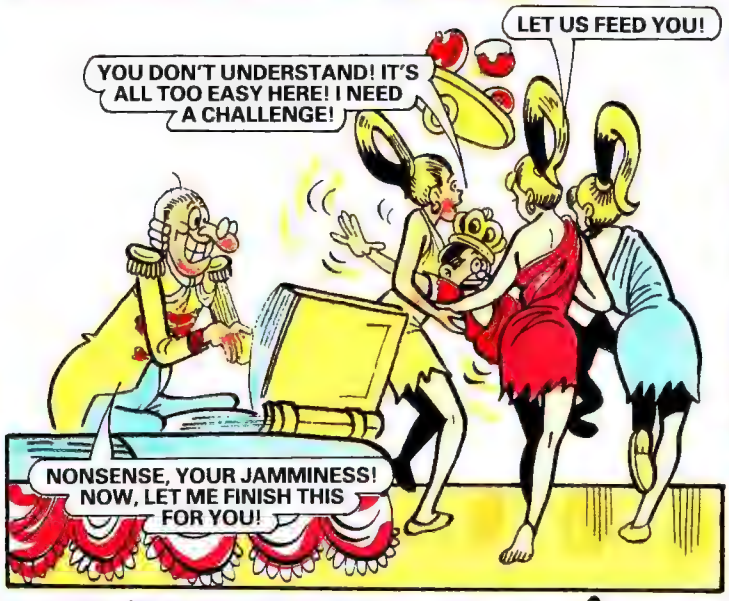

AT LAST! AN ENTIRE WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING IS DONE FOR ME AND I DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING! THE GREATEST DODGE OF ALL! THIS IS THE LIFE!

MEANWHILE . . .
I WANT TO SEE THAT 500 TIMES!
"I MUST NOT LET PUPILS DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR."

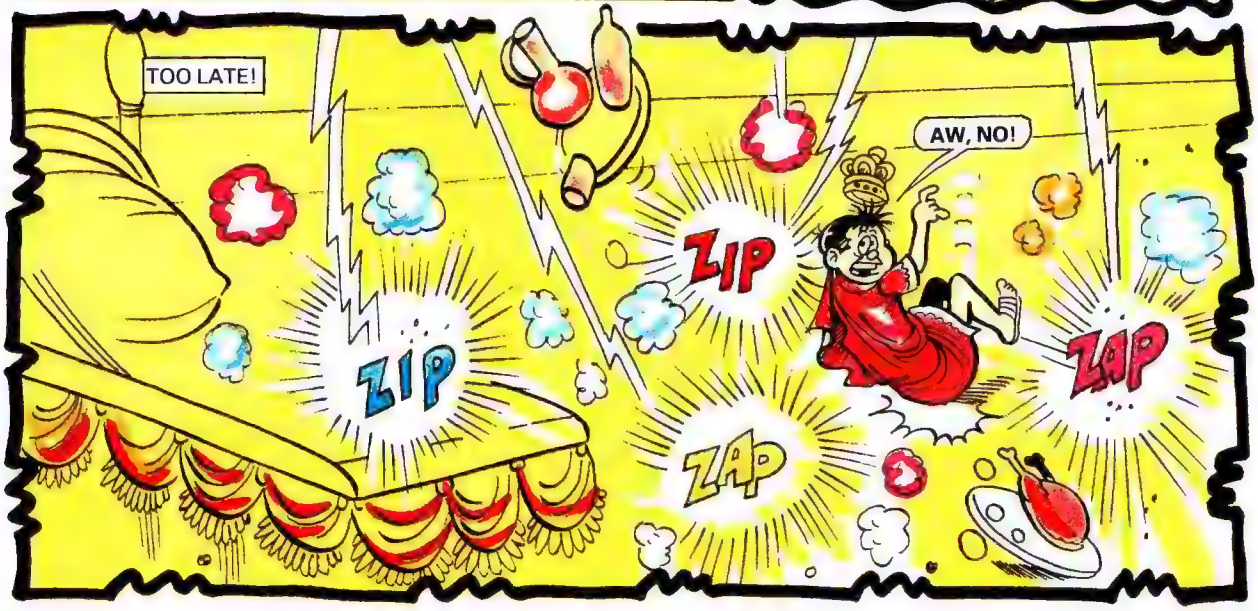

THREE WEEKS LATER . . .
I'M CHEESED OFF! THERE'S NOTHING TO DODGE — LIFE'S NO FUN ANY MORE!


MAYBE I COULD REVERSE THE SPELL AND RETURN HOME . . .
. . . IT'S A PITY I DODGED SCHOOL THE DAY WE DID LONG DIVISION.

MASTER! O GREAT DODGER! LET US DO THAT FOR YOU!


LET US FEED YOU!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S ALL TOO EASY HERE! I NEED A CHALLENGE!
NONSENSE, YOUR JAMMINESS! NOW, LET ME FINISH THIS FOR YOU!

NO! DON'T TOUCH THAT KEY!
PRESS


TOO LATE!
ZIP
ZIP
ZAP
ZAP
AW, NO!

WHAT ON EARTH . . .
NO, NO! YOU MUST DODGE DOING LINES! LET ME DO THEM FOR YOU!

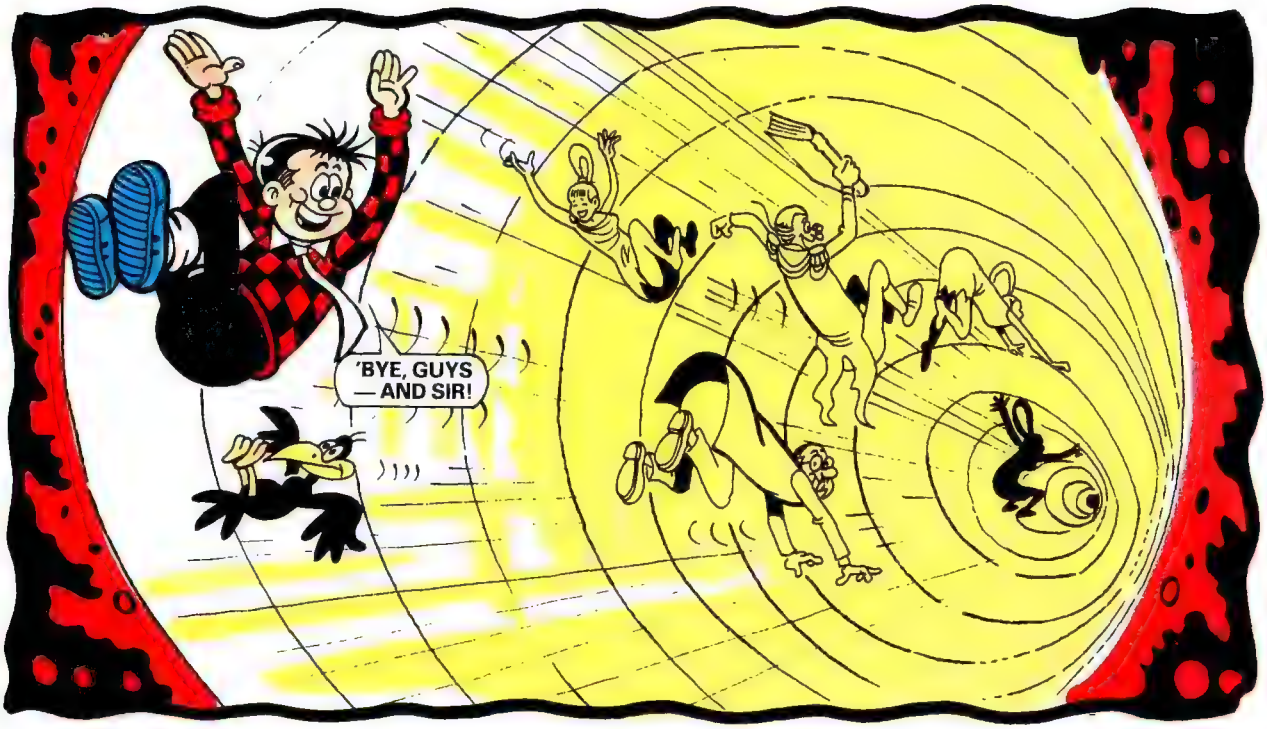
HAVE A CAKE, MASTER!
ER . . . I . . . THANK YOU!

RAGE! NOW I'M STUCK, WITHOUT MY DODGE COMPUTER!

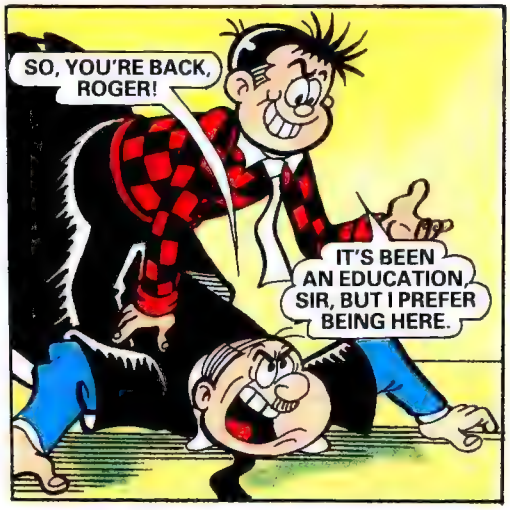
WHAT ARE YOU? MY FAIRY GODMOTHER?
NO! I'M YOUR FAIRY CAKE — COME TO RESCUE YOU!

MORE LIKE A FRUITCAKE! HOW CAN YOU HELP ME?
THIS IS DODGEWORLD — YOU CAN DODGE ANYTHING — EVEN STAYING!

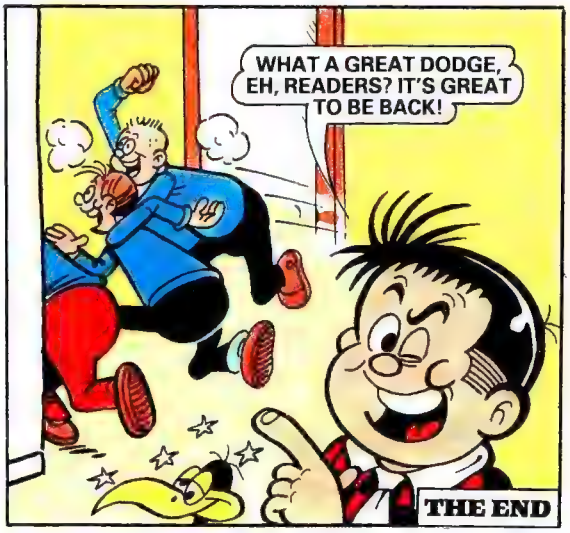
LAP!

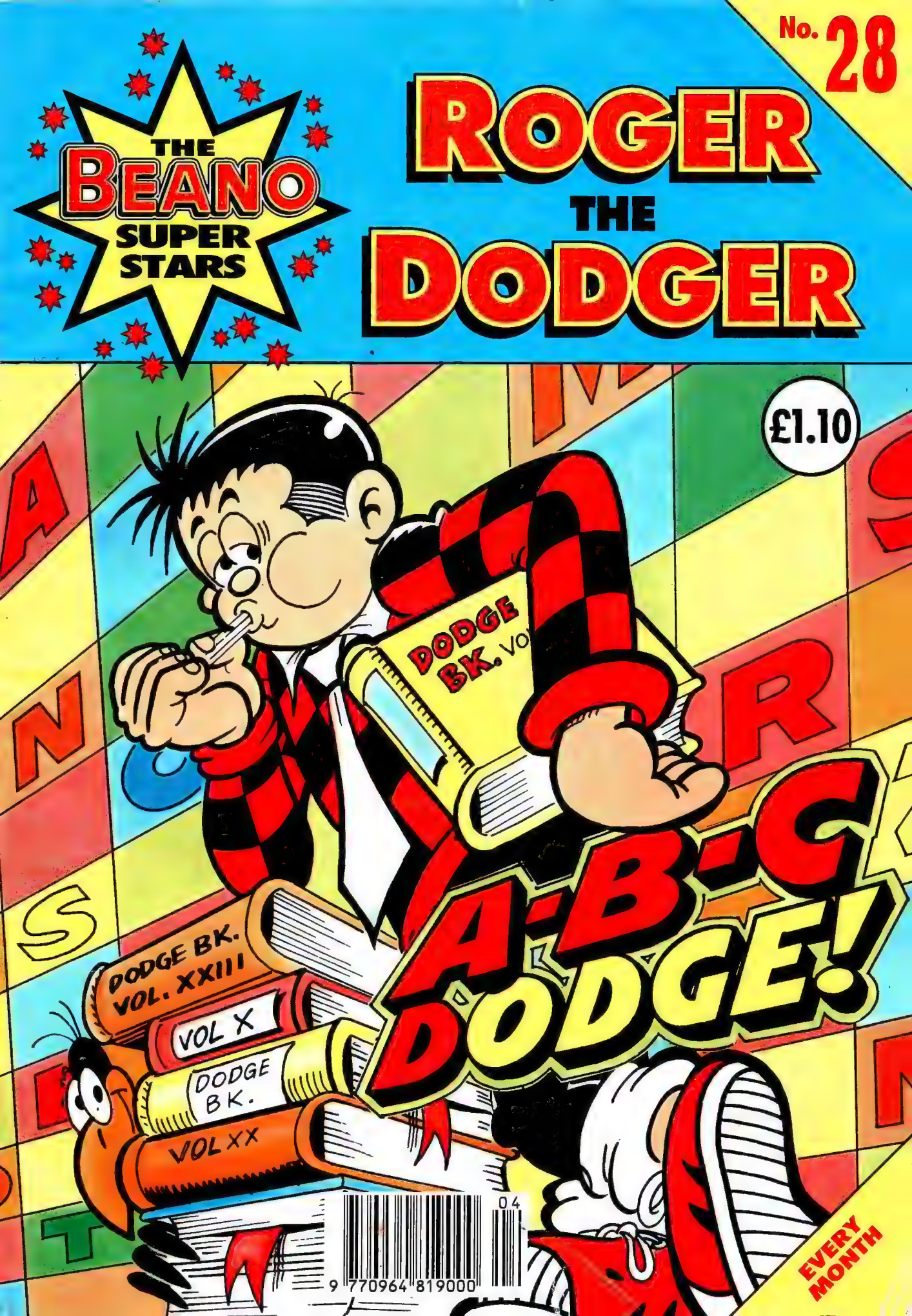

'BYE, GUYS — AND SIR!

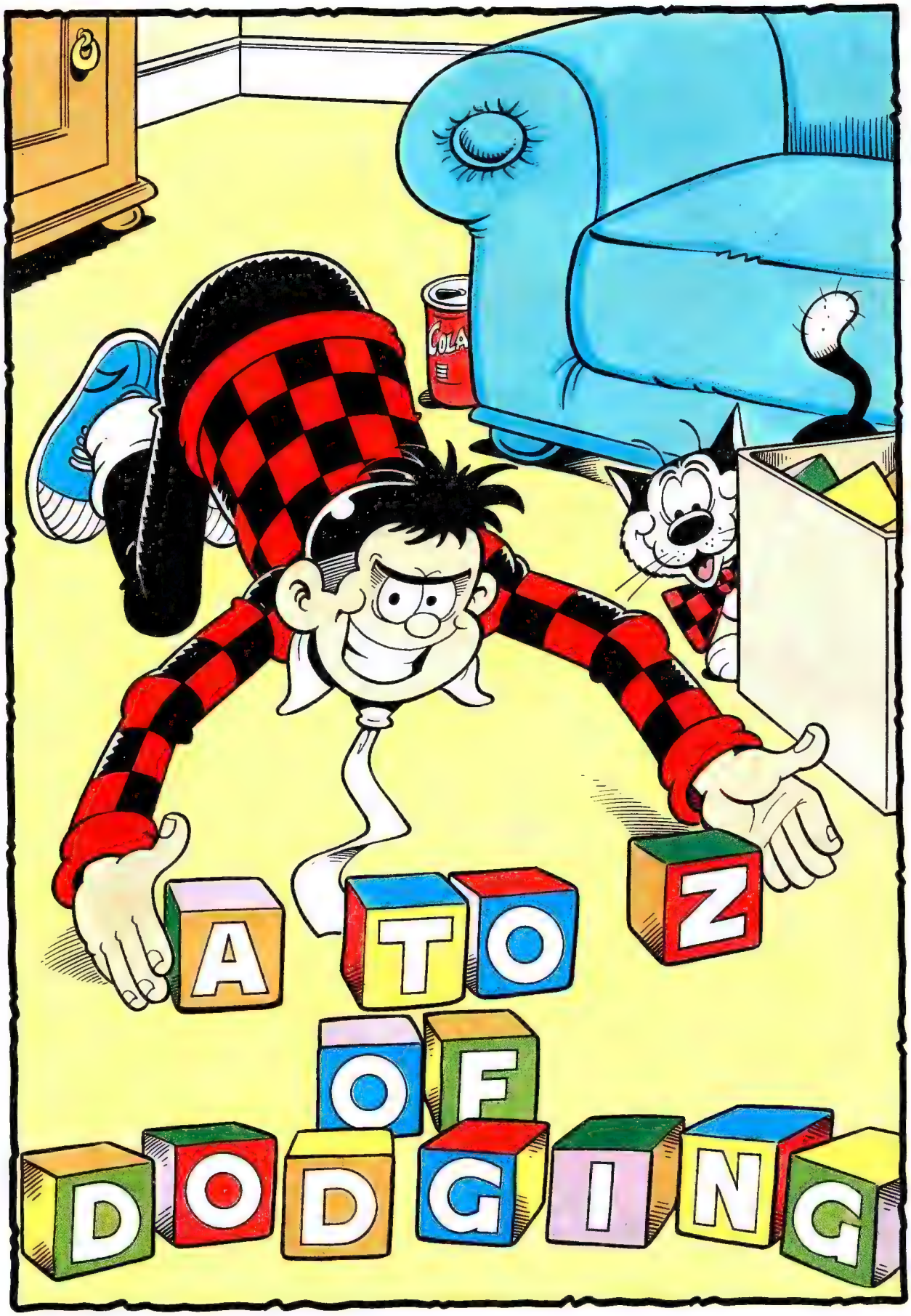
CRASH!


SO, YOU'RE BACK, ROGER!
IT'S BEEN AN EDUCATION, SIR, BUT I PREFER BEING HERE.

WELL, SINCE YOUR TEACHER HAS, ER, GONE, YOU'LL ALL HAVE TO HAVE THE DAY OFF.


WHAT A GREAT DODGE, EH, READERS? IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK!
THE END

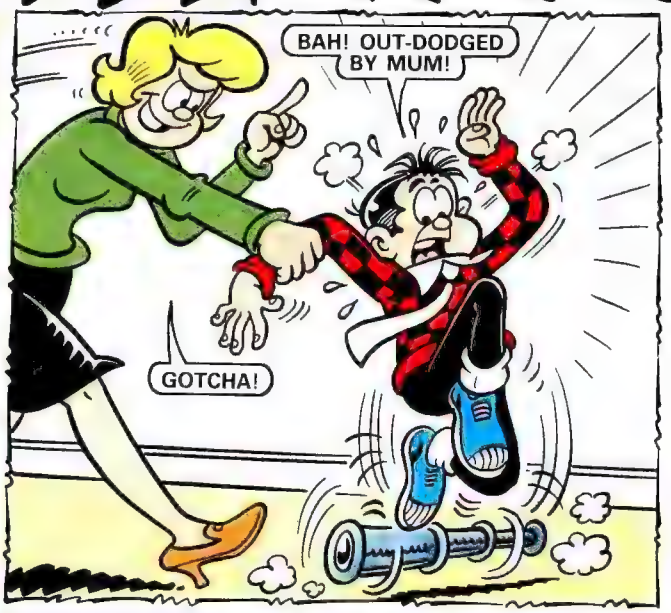

No. 28
THE BEANO SUPER STARS
ROGER THE DODGER
£1.10
DODGE BK. VOL
DODGE BK. VOL. XXIII
VOL X
DODGE BK.
VOL XX
A-B-C DODGE!
EVERY MONTH
9 770964 819000 04

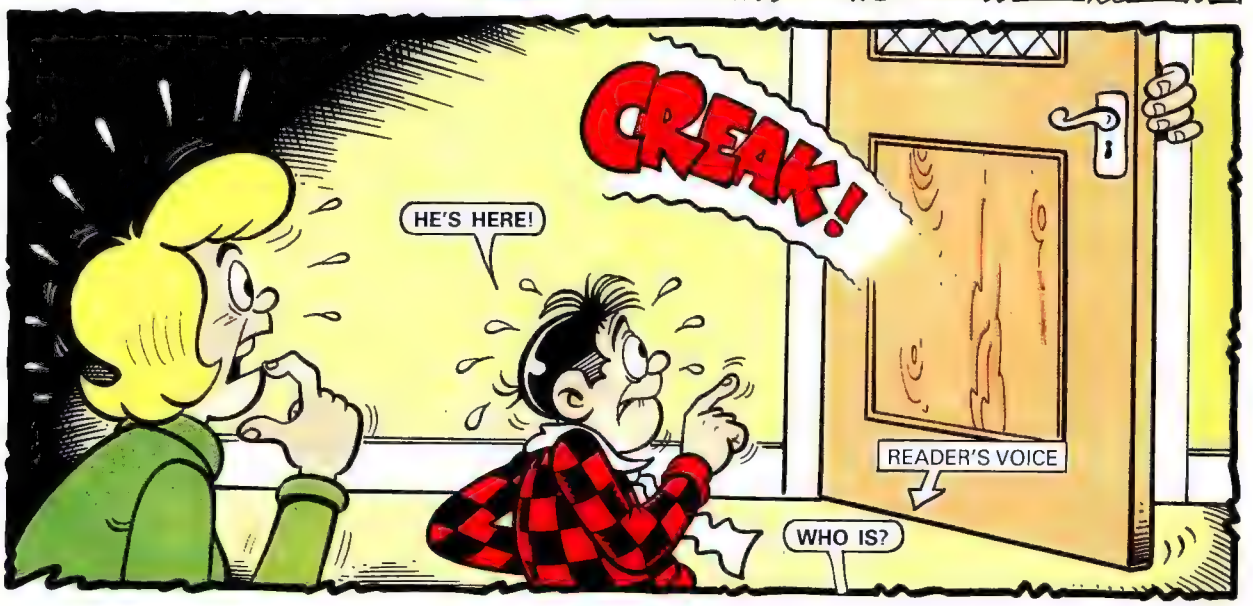

COLA
A TO Z
OF
DODGING

OH, NO! HE'S COMING!

I'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF IT THAT EASILY!

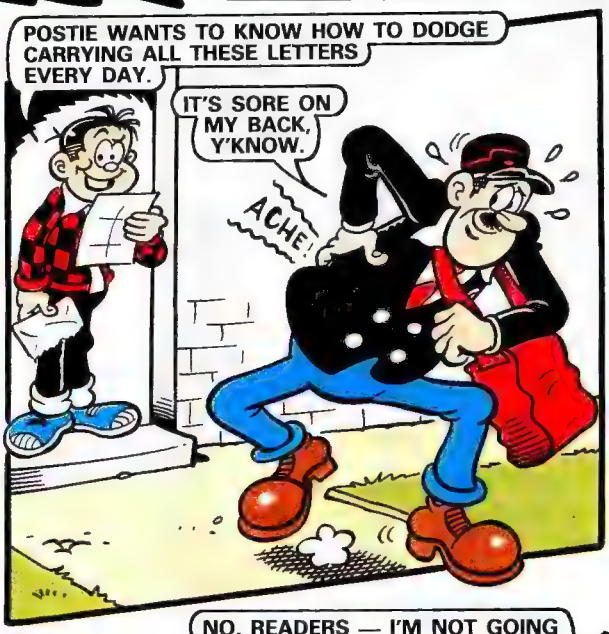

BAH! OUT-DODGED BY MUM!
GOTCHA!


CREAK!
HE'S HERE!
READER'S VOICE
WHO IS?

FLUMP!
TAKE THAT!

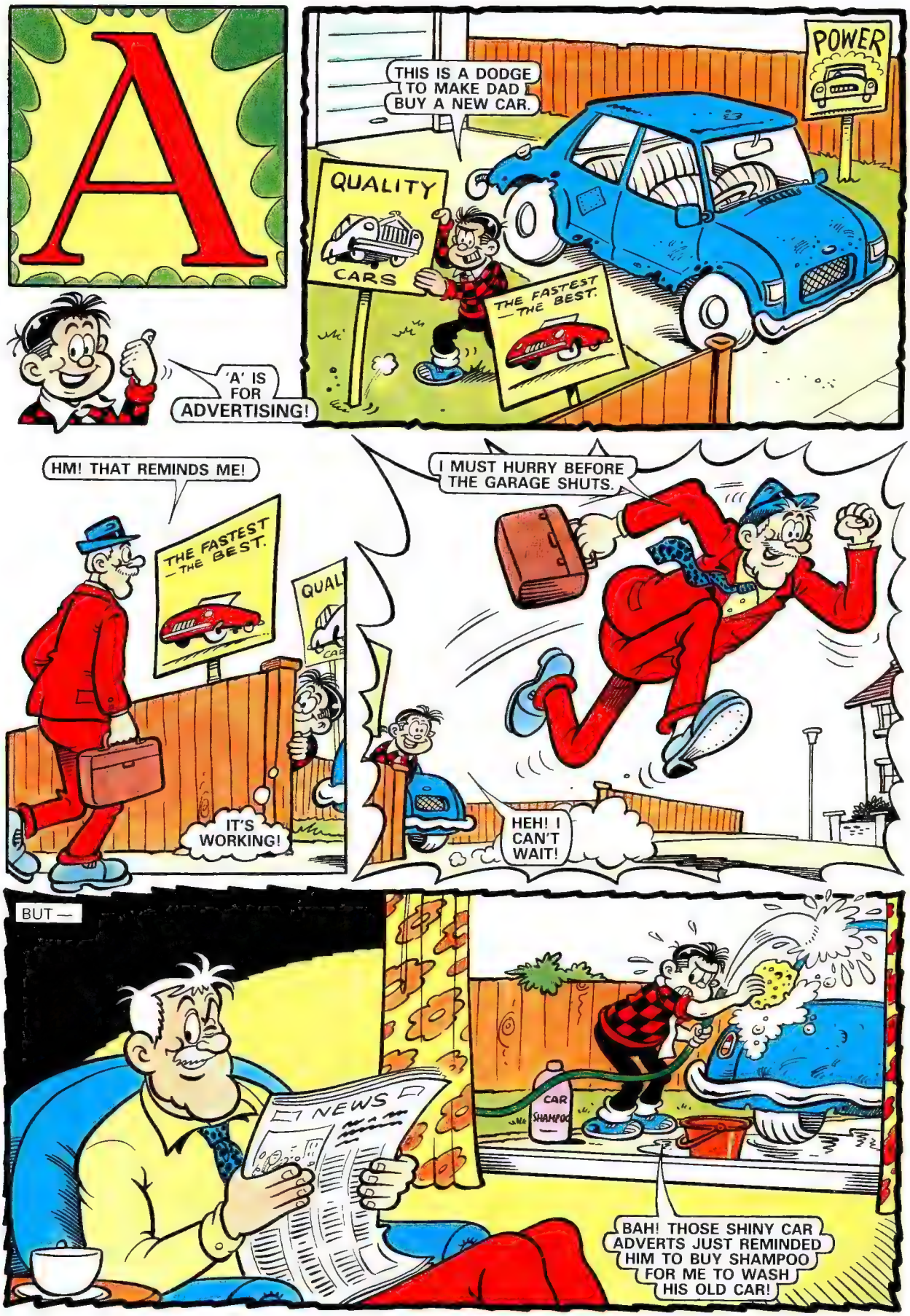
ANOTHER HUNDRED LETTERS FROM FANS WANTING TO KNOW MORE DODGES!

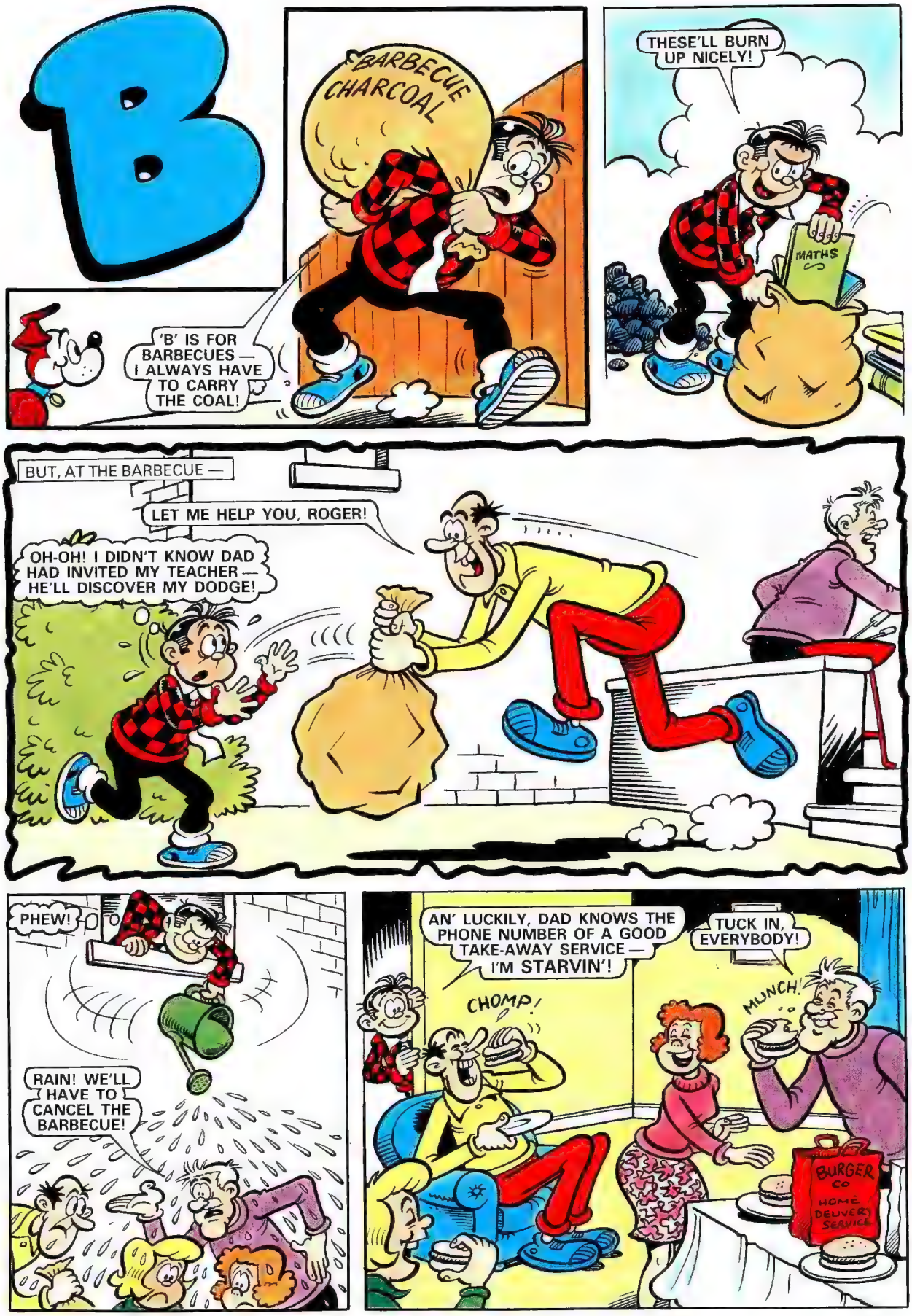
ONE HUNDRED AND ONE, ACTUALLY!

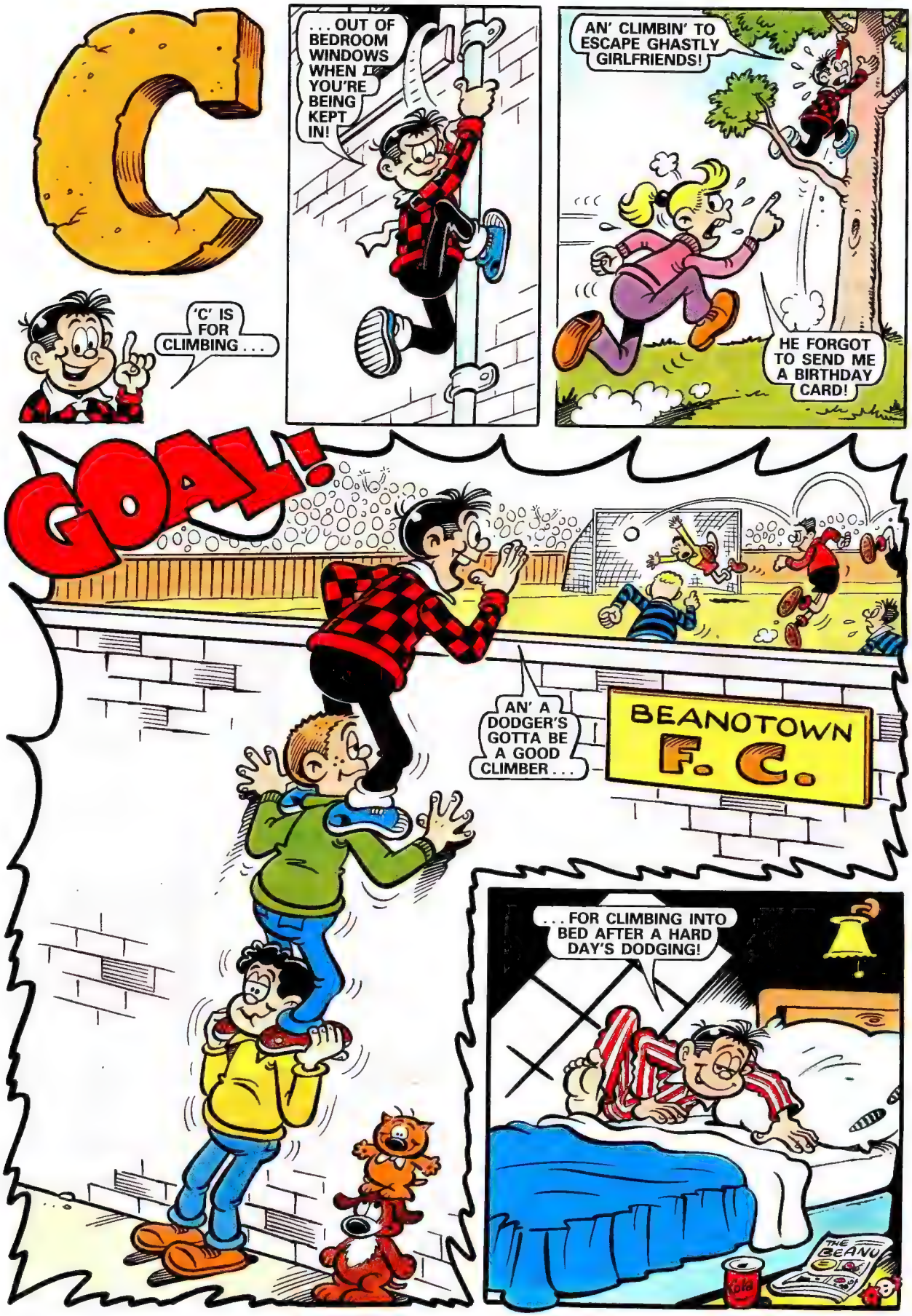

POSTIE WANTS TO KNOW HOW TO DODGE CARRYING ALL THESE LETTERS EVERY DAY.
IT'S SORE ON MY BACK, Y'KNOW.
ACHE!

TEECHER
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!
TOYS

NO, READERS — I'M NOT GOING SOFT! WELCOME TO MY A-Z OF DODGING!
A
Z
BUILDING BLOCKS


A
'A' IS FOR ADVERTISING!
THIS IS A DODGE TO MAKE DAD BUY A NEW CAR.
POWER
QUALITY CARS
THE FASTEST — THE BEST.
HM! THAT REMINDS ME!
THE FASTEST — THE BEST.
IT'S WORKING!
I MUST HURRY BEFORE THE GARAGE SHUTS.
HEH! I CAN'T WAIT!
BUT —
NEWS
CAR SHAMPOO
BAH! THOSE SHINY CAR ADVERTS JUST REMINDED HIM TO BUY SHAMPOO FOR ME TO WASH HIS OLD CAR!


B
BARBECUE CHARCOAL
'B' IS FOR BARBECUES — I ALWAYS HAVE TO CARRY THE COAL!
THESE'LL BURN UP NICELY!
MATHS
BUT, AT THE BARBECUE —
LET ME HELP YOU, ROGER!
OH-OH! I DIDN'T KNOW DAD HAD INVITED MY TEACHER — HE'LL DISCOVER MY DODGE!
PHEW!
RAIN! WE'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THE BARBECUE!
AN' LUCKILY, DAD KNOWS THE PHONE NUMBER OF A GOOD TAKE-AWAY SERVICE — I'M STARVIN'!
CHOMP!
TUCK IN, EVERYBODY!
MUNCH!
BURGER CO HOME DELIVERY SERVICE


C
'C' IS FOR CLIMBING . . .
. . . OUT OF BEDROOM WINDOWS WHEN YOU'RE BEING KEPT IN!
AN' CLIMBIN' TO ESCAPE GHASTLY GIRLFRIENDS!
HE FORGOT TO SEND ME A BIRTHDAY CARD!
GOAL!
AN' A DODGER'S GOTTA BE A GOOD CLIMBER . . .
BEANOTOWN F. C.
. . . FOR CLIMBING INTO BED AFTER A HARD DAY'S DODGING!
THE BEANO

D
WHERE'S ROGER?
FOOLED YOU, READERS! 'D' IS FOR DISGUISE!
AND I'M A MASTER OF DISGUISE!
HA-HA! LOOK OUT, EVERYBODY — THE MENACE IS HERE!
OH, YEAH?
SNIFF!
HEE-HEE! ROGER FOOLED ALL OF US, BUT HE COULDN'T FOOL GNASHER!
GRRR!
HELP!
IMPOSTOR!

E
ROGER'S ECLIPSE MARKET
ECLIPSE PIZZAS
'E' IS FOR ECLIPSE!
CASH BOX
ECLIPSE LIGHT BULBS
ECLIPSE POST CARDS
HUH! NO BATTERIES!
ECLIPSE TORCHES £5.00
BLACK PAINT
ECLIPSE FACE PAINTING
NOW EVERYONE CAN SEE ME COMIN' WHEN THERE'S AN ECLIPSE!
CHOMP

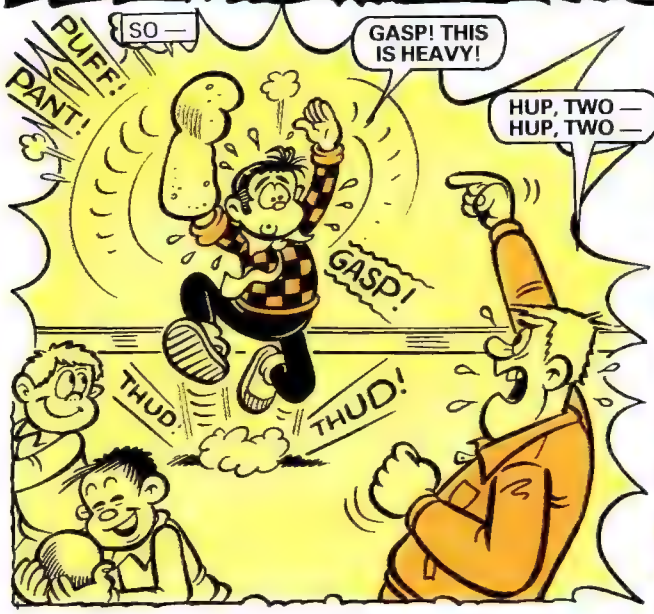
'F' IS FOR FAX DODGES — A MODERN ONE, THIS.
WOW! 'DEAR DAD, YOU'VE WON THE POOLS. SIGNED, BIGFOREST POOLS COMPANY!'
POOLS CO.
1,000,000
I'M RICH!
IT'S WORKING! NOW TO ASK HIM FOR MORE POCKET MONEY.
HOLD IT! THE POOLS PEOPLE WOULDN'T CALL ME 'DAD'. IT'S A DODGE!
GRRR!
RIP!
NO MORE POCKET MONEY FOR A MONTH — AND THAT'S A FAX!

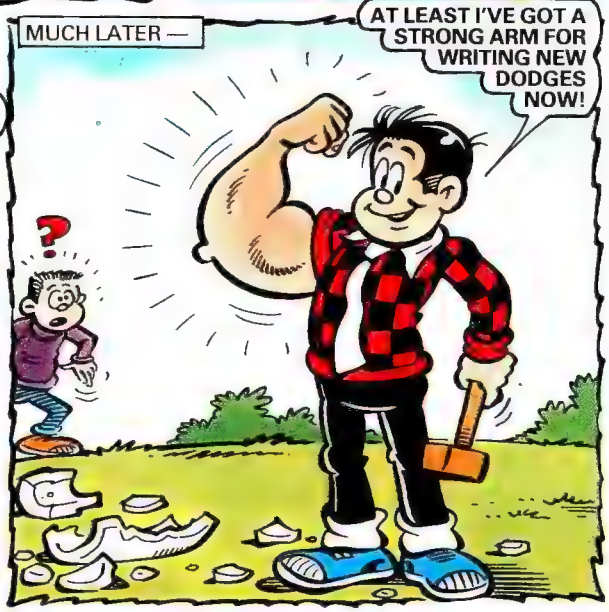
'G' IS FOR GYM-DODGING. WE GET GYM TODAY!
THUD!
Sports

LOOK AT THIS — I CAN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK!
WET CEMENT

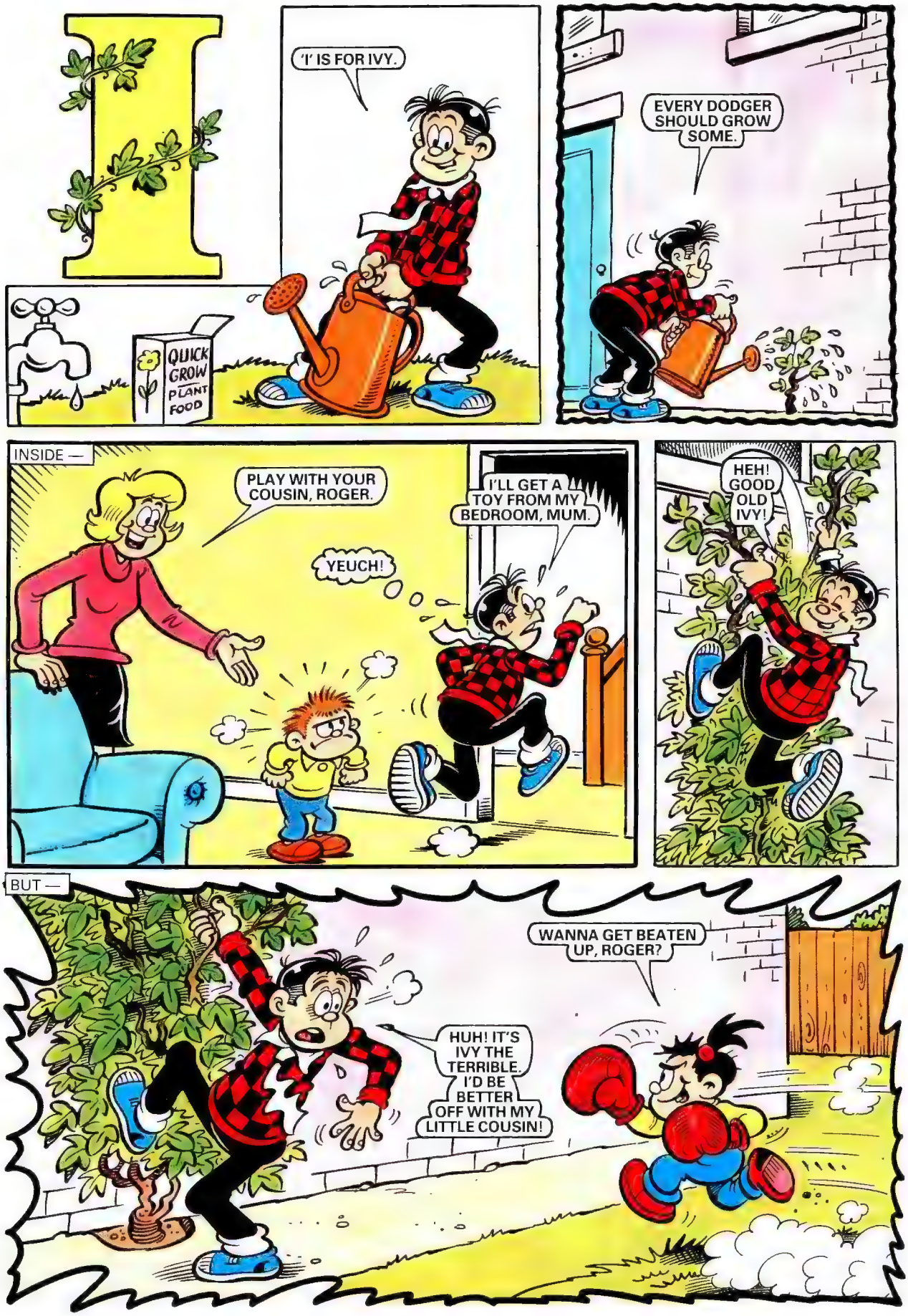
AND —
CHANGING ROOM
I CAN'T DO GYM TODAY, SIR.
POOR ROGER!

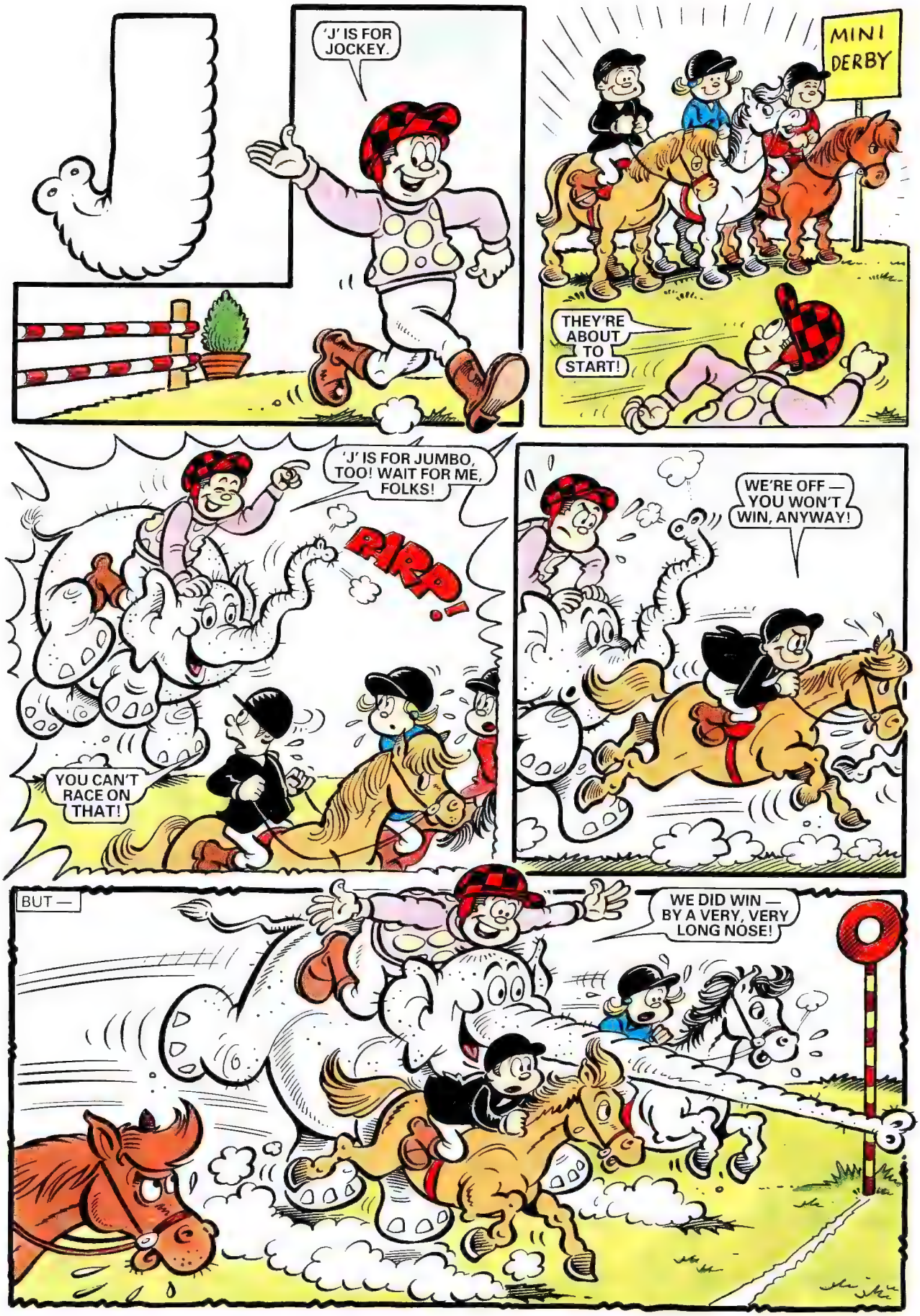
THEN —
WHO STUCK HIS ARM IN MY CEMENT?
I NEED ONE GUESS!


SO —
PUFF!
PANT!
GASP! THIS IS HEAVY!
HUP, TWO — HUP, TWO —
GASP!
THUD
THUD!


MUCH LATER —
AT LEAST I'VE GOT A STRONG ARM FOR WRITING NEW DODGES NOW!
?

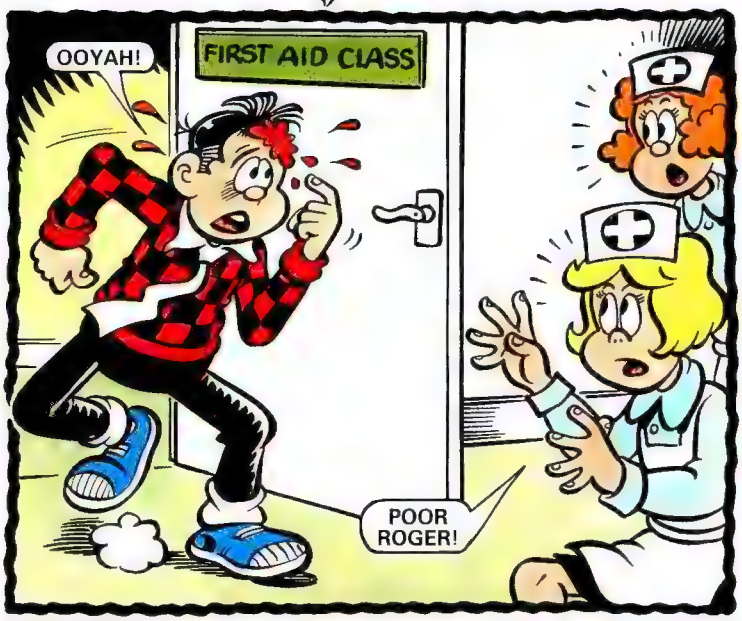
H
'H' IS FOR HYPNOTISM! STARE AT THIS PICTURE, READERS — YOU WILL FEEL SLEEPY!
ZZZ!
SNORE!
SNOOZE!
ZZZZ!
SNAP!
I'VE PUT THE READERS TO SLEEP! I CAN HAVE THE REST OF THE PAGE OFF!
NO YOU CAN'T!
OOPS! MY SNAPPED FINGERS WOKE THEM UP — 'H' IS FOR HUH!


'I' IS FOR IVY.
QUICK GROW PLANT FOOD
EVERY DODGER SHOULD GROW SOME.
INSIDE —
PLAY WITH YOUR COUSIN, ROGER.
YEUCH!
I'LL GET A TOY FROM MY BEDROOM, MUM.
HEH! GOOD OLD IVY!
BUT —
WANNA GET BEATEN UP, ROGER?
HUH! IT'S IVY THE TERRIBLE. I'D BE BETTER OFF WITH MY LITTLE COUSIN!


'J' IS FOR JOCKEY.
MINI DERBY
THEY'RE ABOUT TO START!
'J' IS FOR JUMBO, TOO! WAIT FOR ME, FOLKS!
PARP!
YOU CAN'T RACE ON THAT!
WE'RE OFF — YOU WON'T WIN, ANYWAY!
BUT —
WE DID WIN — BY A VERY, VERY LONG NOSE!

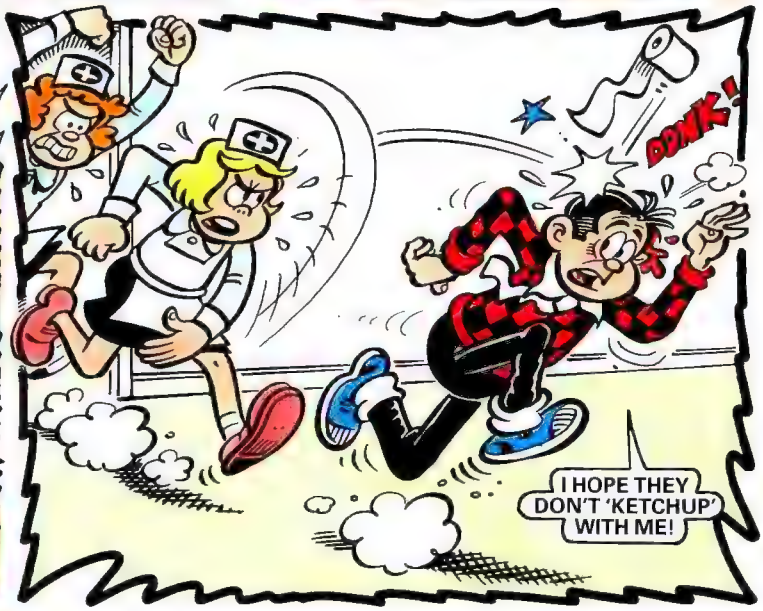
K
'K' IS FOR KETCHUP.
TOMATO KETCHUP
SHAKE!

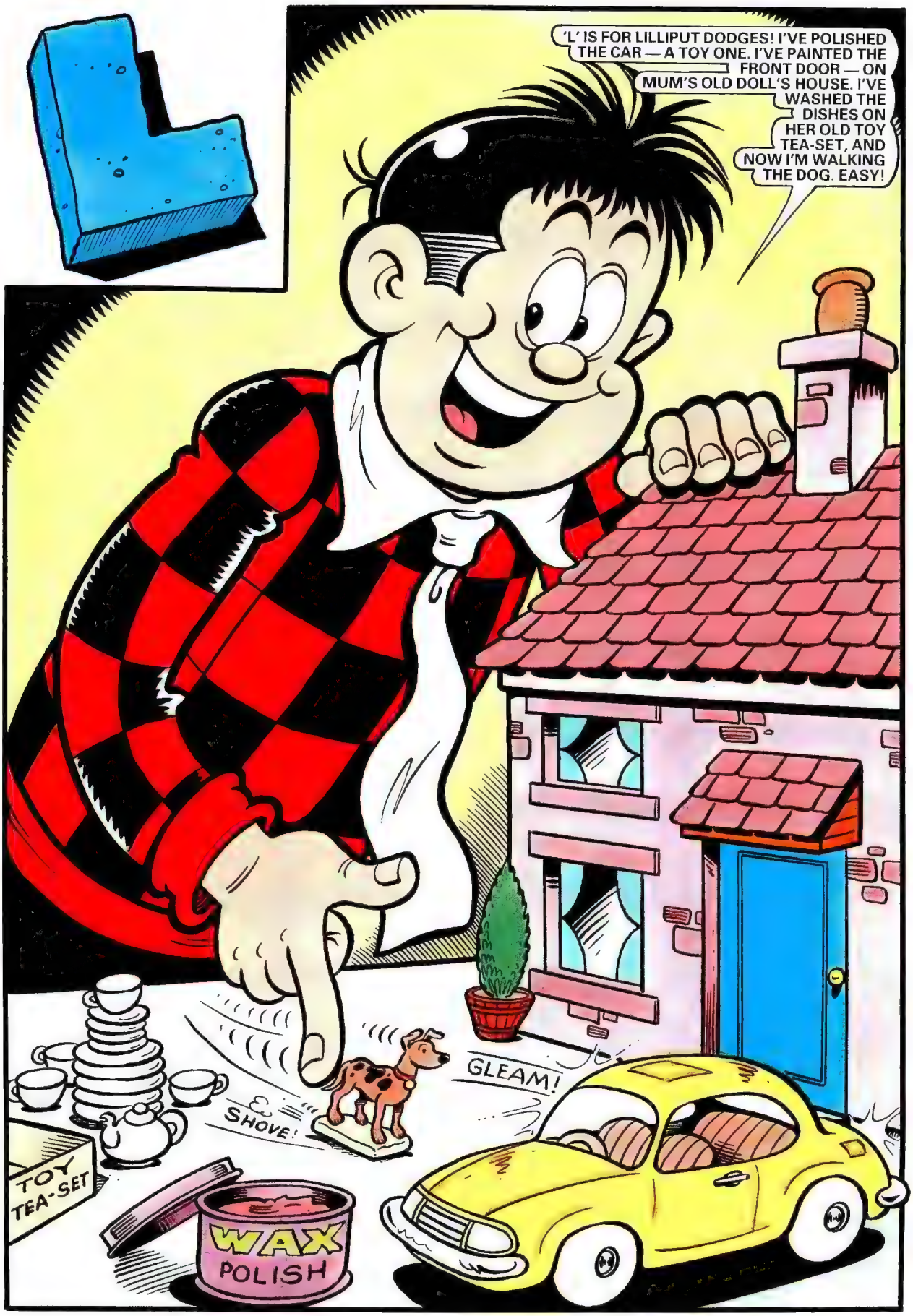
NO, I'M NOT DOING A HAMBURGER IMPERSONATION!
GLUG!
TOMATO KETCHUP


OOYAH!
FIRST AID CLASS
POOR ROGER!

YOU POOR THING!
DAB DAB
IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET WENDY TO PAY ATTENTION TO ME!

BUT THEN —
IT'S SAUCE! HE'S DODGING!
SLURP!
MM! TASTY!


DONK!
I HOPE THEY DON'T 'KETCHUP' WITH ME!


'L' IS FOR LILLIPUT DODGES! I'VE POLISHED THE CAR — A TOY ONE. I'VE PAINTED THE FRONT DOOR — ON MUM'S OLD DOLL'S HOUSE. I'VE WASHED THE DISHES ON HER OLD TOY TEA-SET, AND NOW I'M WALKING THE DOG. EASY!
& SHOVE!
GLEAM!
TOY TEA-SET
WAX POLISH

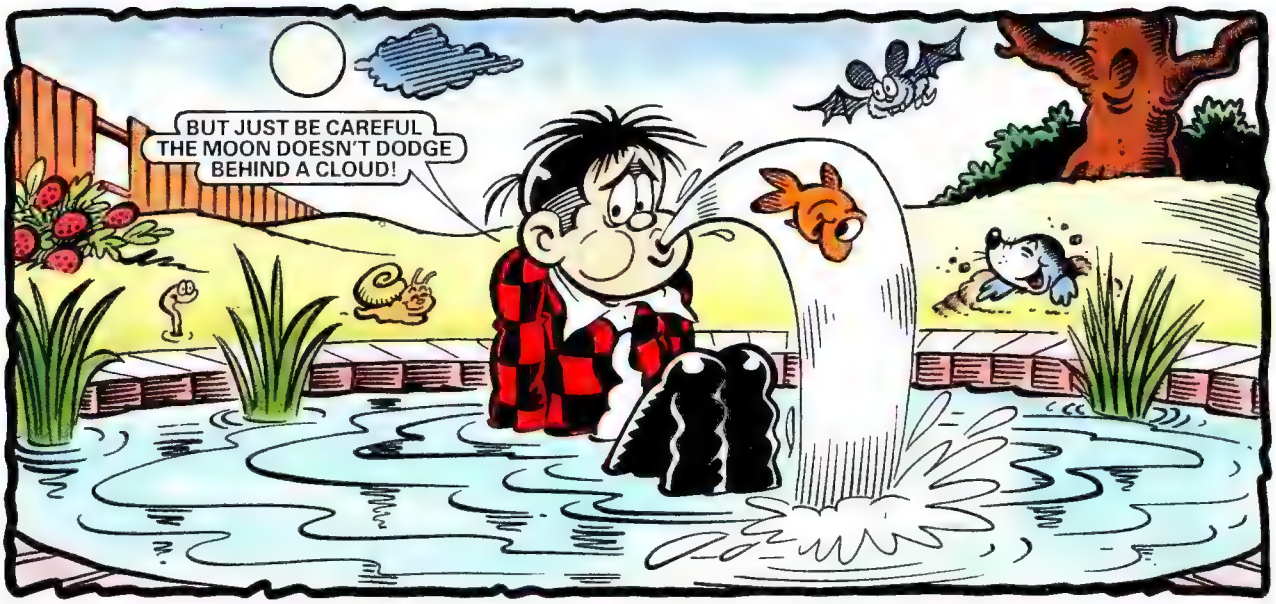
M

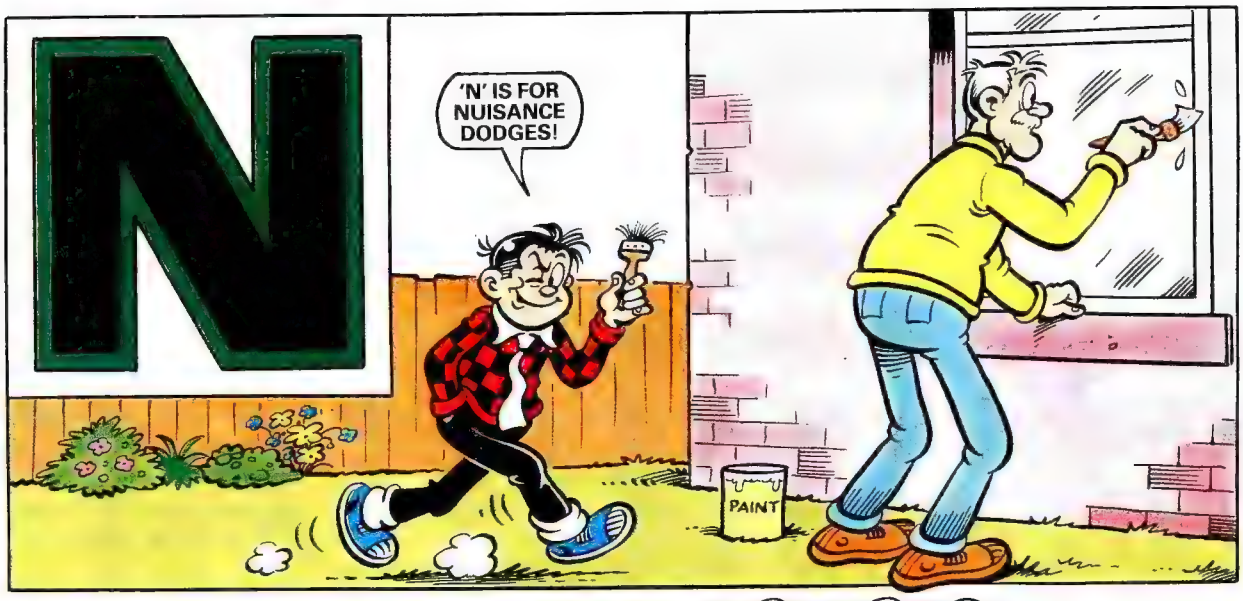
'M' IS FOR MOON DODGES.

GREAT — A DODGER'S MOON!

PERFECT FOR A RAID ON MY NEIGHBOUR'S STRAWBERRIES!

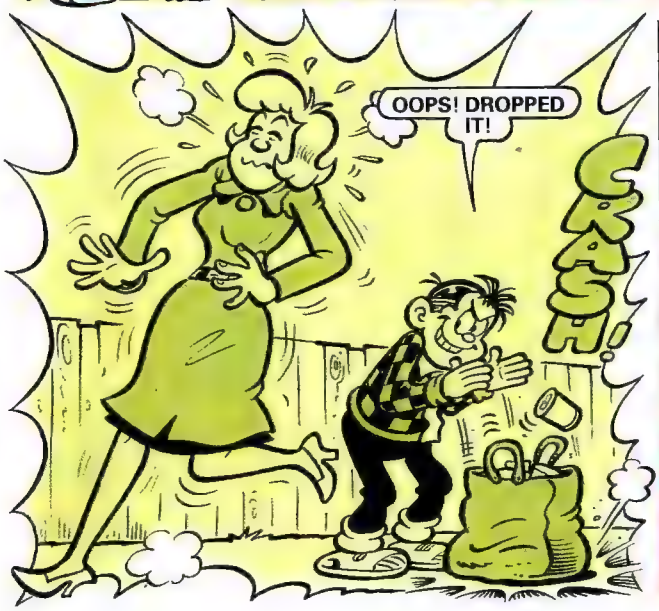
SPLASH!


BUT JUST BE CAREFUL THE MOON DOESN'T DODGE BEHIND A CLOUD!


N
'N' IS FOR NUISANCE DODGES!
PAINT

I'VE COME TO HELP YOU, DAD — *OOPS!*
BEAT IT, NUISANCE!
KICK!
PAINT
SPLOSH!

DAD WON'T ASK ME TO HELP HIM NOW. TIME TO TRY THE DODGE ON MUM!
LET ME CARRY THAT, MUM!


OOPS! DROPPED IT!
CRASH!

IT'S OKAY, ROGER — ALL YOU'VE DONE IS CRUSH A PACKET OF YOUR FAVOURITE DODGE-FLAVOURED CRISPS!
DODGE FLAVOURED CRISPS
HUH! WHAT A NUISANCE *THAT* DODGE WAS!

YOU C'N DO SOME GREAT DODGES WITH AN OAR!
ROWING CLUB

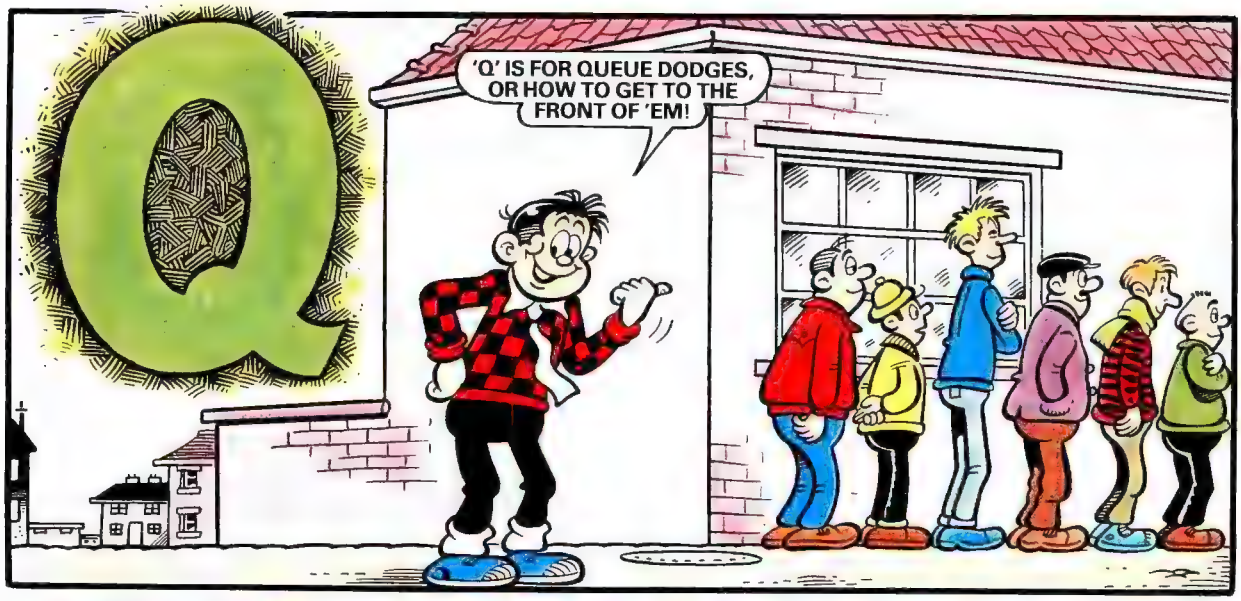
JUST PUT THIS IN THE BATH . . .
STRAWBERRY JELLY POWDER

. . . AND ADD WATER!
SCOOSH!

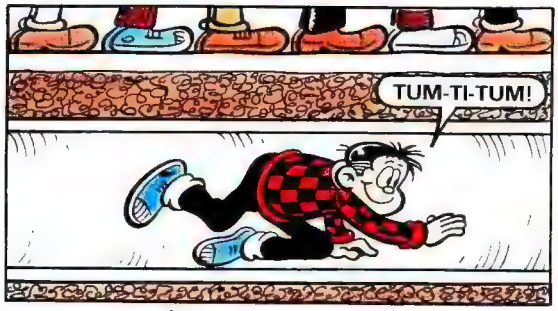
NOW TO GIVE IT A GOOD STIR!
SLOP!

AND —
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, ROGER?
YUM! THAT'S 'OAR' LITTLE SECRET, EH, READERS?
BANG! BANG!

P
TODAY'S LESSON IS WRITING A POEM, CLASS.
'P' IS FOR POETRY DODGES.
PLEASE, SIR — A POEM I CAN'T WRITE, IT REALLY WOULD BE GROTTY, BECAUSE MY HAND IS NOT ALL RIGHT, IN FACT IT'S GONE ALL SPOTTY!
BUT —
SO! PAINT!
WIPE!
OH, ROGER, DO NOT BE A BORE, DODGING YOUR POEM YOU AIN'T, I KNOW YOUR HAND IS NOT SO SORE, YOU COVERED IT IN PAINT!
POEMS? BAH!
CLANG!


Q
'Q' IS FOR QUEUE DODGES, OR HOW TO GET TO THE FRONT OF 'EM!

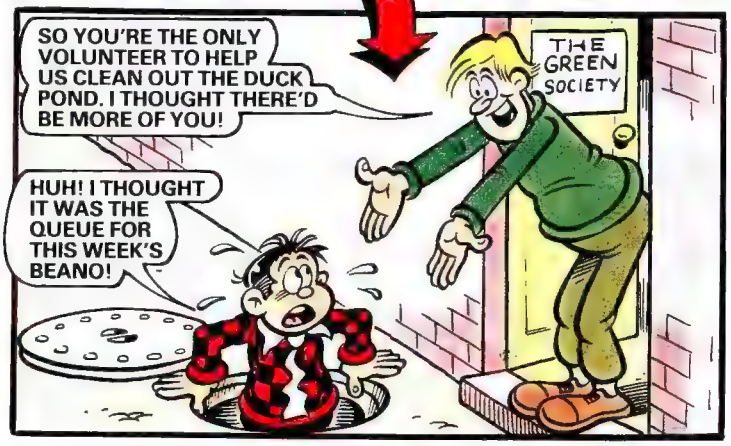
HERE GOES.


TUM-TI-TUM!

NNGH! IT WON'T BUDGE!

HERE'S WHY —

THEN —
GROARR!
AN ALLIGATOR IN THE SEWERS — RUN FOR IT!


SO YOU'RE THE ONLY VOLUNTEER TO HELP US CLEAN OUT THE DUCK POND. I THOUGHT THERE'D BE MORE OF YOU!
THE GREEN SOCIETY
HUH! I THOUGHT IT WAS THE QUEUE FOR THIS WEEK'S BEANO!

R
'R' IS FOR RUGBY DODGES!

YOUR LACE IS UNDONE!
?

OH?
HAR! TOO EASY.

AN' LOOK OUT FOR TALL PLAYERS — YOU C'N RUN THROUGH THEIR LEGS!

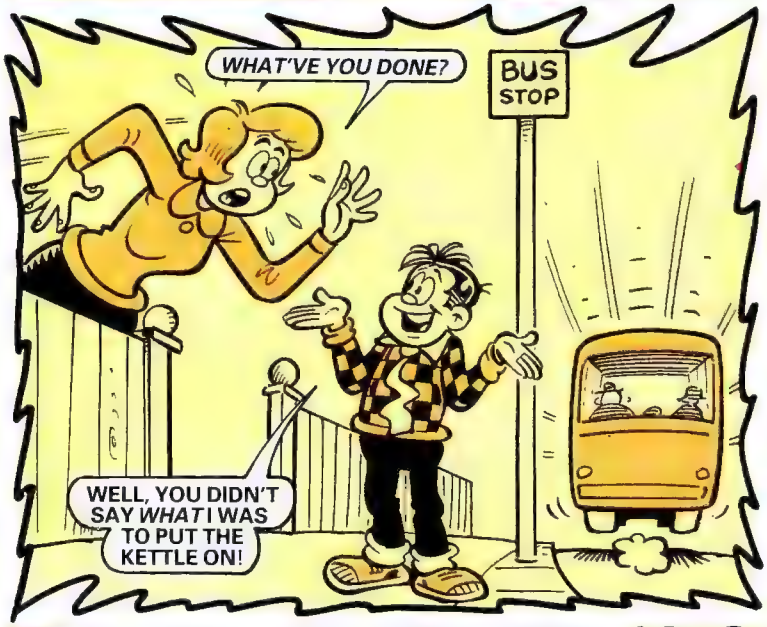
THEN —
WHERE DID THE BALL GO?

GOOD TRY!
YAWN! I WASN'T REALLY TRYING!
THUD!

S
PARK
'S' IS FOR SKIING DODGES!
NO SKIING
SKI LIFT
SIGH! WHAT A STUPID PLACE TO PUT A SNOWMAN. OOYAH!
SKIS FOR SALE

PUT THE KETTLE ON, ROGER.
'T' IS FOR TEA DODGES!

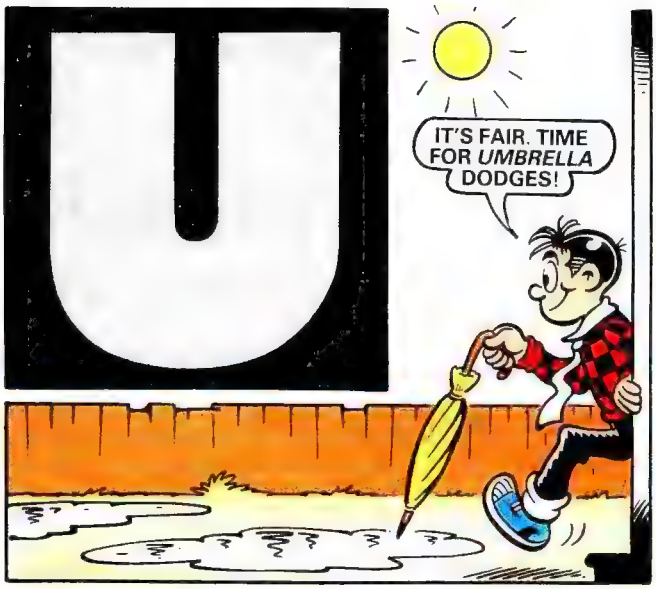
BUS STOP


WHAT'VE YOU DONE?
BUS STOP
WELL, YOU DIDN'T SAY *WHAT* I WAS TO PUT THE KETTLE ON!

LATER —
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I'LL GET IT, MUM.

YOUR KETTLE WENT TO TOWN AND BACK — SIXTY PENCE RETURN FARE, PLEASE!
ULP!

AND —
MAKE ME A CUP OF TEA, MUM — I NEED ONE!
?

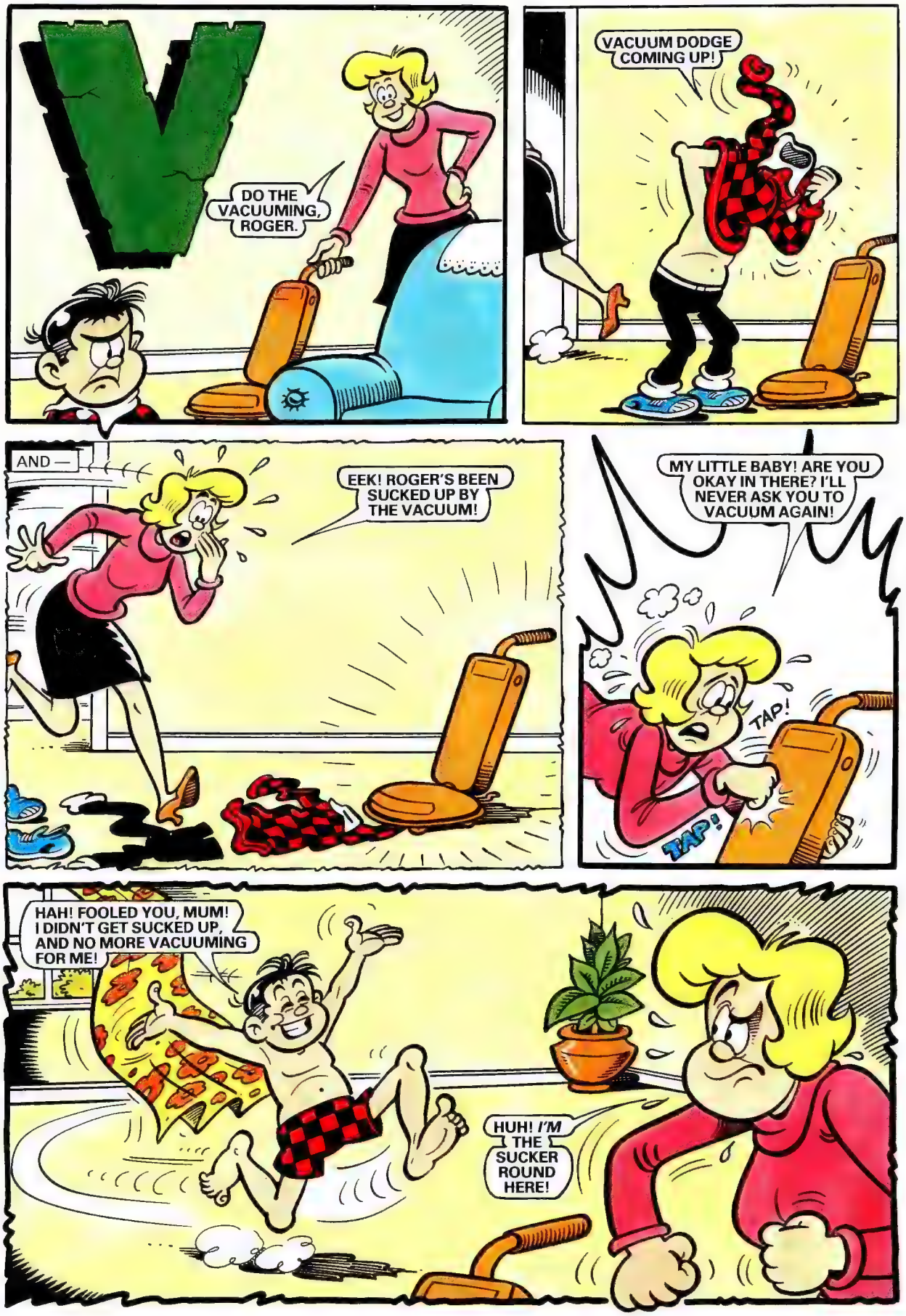

U
IT'S FAIR. TIME FOR *UMBRELLA* DODGES!

YEE-HAR!

I'M GOING TO GET MY BEANO!

UMBRELLAS ARE GREAT PARACHUTES, TOO!
THE BEANO

AND —
THANKS, DAD — EVERYONE SHOULD HAVE AN UMBRELLA FOR WHEN IT STOPS RAINING!
THE BEANO


V
DO THE VACUUMING, ROGER.
VACUUM DODGE COMING UP!
AND —
EEK! ROGER'S BEEN SUCKED UP BY THE VACUUM!
MY LITTLE BABY! ARE YOU OKAY IN THERE? I'LL NEVER ASK YOU TO VACUUM AGAIN!
TAP!
TAP!
HAH! FOOLED YOU, MUM! I DIDN'T GET SUCKED UP, AND NO MORE VACUUMING FOR ME!
HUH! I'M THE SUCKER ROUND HERE!

W
WASH THE DISHES, ROGER!
'W' IS FOR WATER DODGES!

SO —
I'M FROM THE WATER-SAVING DEPARTMENT. YOU'VE BEEN WASHING DISHES AN' STUFF, HAVEN'T YOU?

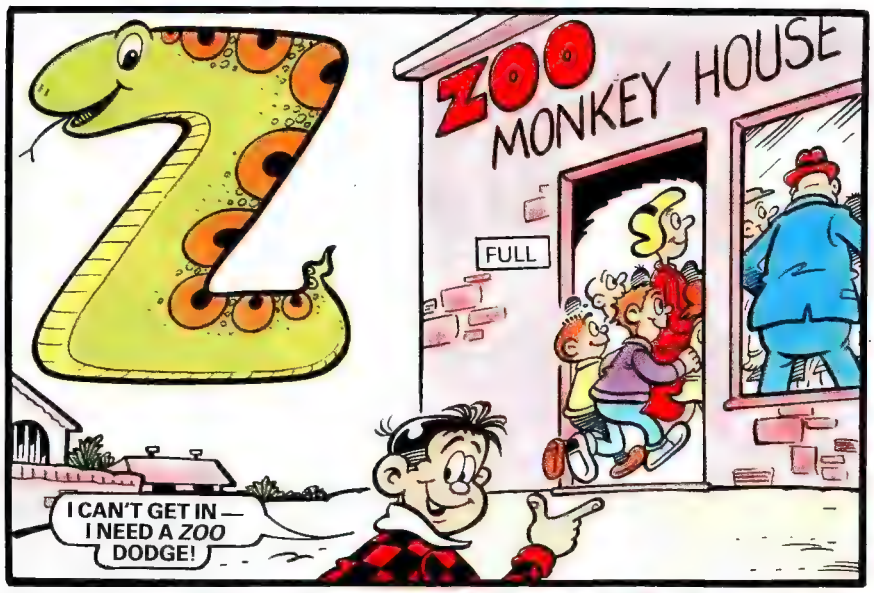
I'M SORRY. WE'LL TRY TO BE LESS WASTEFUL IN FUTURE.
I SHOULD THINK SO, TOO!

THEN —
HUH! STUPID HAT'S TOO BIG — WHERE AM I?

AND —
I'M COMING, ROGER!
GOOD THING THE POOL'S ONLY SIX INCHES DEEP!
FORGET ABOUT SAVING WATER — SAVE *ME*!
SPLOOSH!
SPLASH!

X
TIME FOR YOUR XYLOPHONE PRACTICE, ROGER.
HUH!
WATCH THIS XYLOPHONE DODGE!
MUM'LL THINK THAT'S ME!
PLINK!
PLONK!
PLINK!
PLUNK!
OUTSIDE —
PLINKETY
PLINK-PLONK!
WHO IS THAT MUSICAL GENIUS? I NEED HIM FOR MY ORCHESTRA!
THAT'S MY ROGER, THAT IS!
AND —
WHAT'S GONE WRONG? HE WAS BRILLIANT YESTERDAY!
CLANG!
CLONK!
BONG!
BASH!
PUT AN 'X' THROUGH THAT DODGE, READERS!

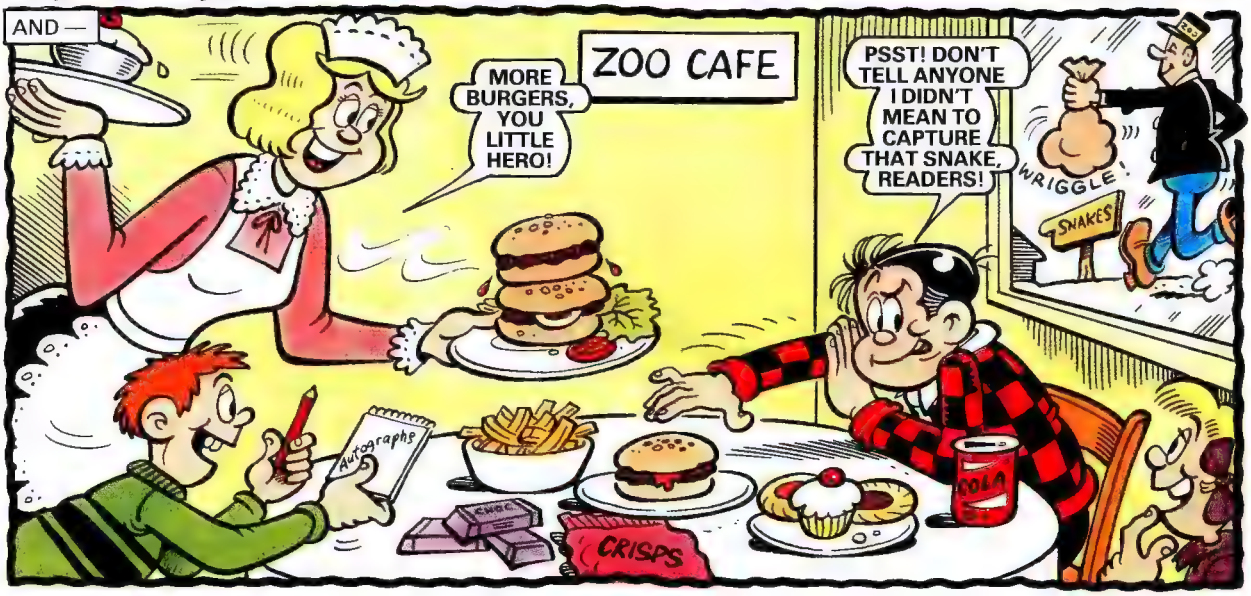
Y
'Y' IS FOR YO-YO DODGES!
GET HIM, LADS! HE DODGED OUT OF OUR FOOTBALL TEAM!
HUH! WE CAN'T GET NEAR HIM FOR THAT YO-YO!
HEH!
WHIZZ!
ZOOM!
LATER —
OOPS! I SEEM TO HAVE 'ACCIDENTALLY' GOT SOME STICKY SWEETS THERE!
STICK!
STICKY SWEETS
THEN —
I USED TO BE AN EXPERT WITH ONE OF THESE!
HUH! DAD LIKES YO-YOS, TOO.
GRAB!
BUT YO-YOS DON'T LIKE DADS, OBVIOUSLY!
HOP!
HOP!


ZOO
MONKEY HOUSE
FULL
I CAN'T GET IN — I NEED A *ZOO* DODGE!

ESCAPED SNAKE!

HELP!
NOW I'VE GOT THE PLACE TO MYSELF!
EEK!

HANG ON! THIS ISN'T MY RUBBER SNAKE — IT'S A *REAL* ONE!

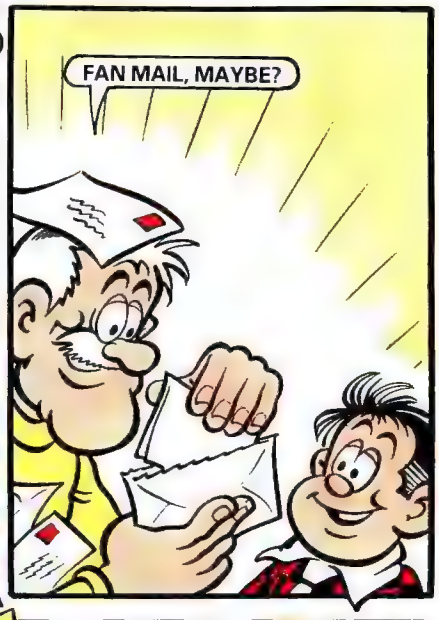

AND —
ZOO CAFE
MORE BURGERS, YOU LITTLE HERO!
PSST! DON'T TELL ANYONE I DIDN'T MEAN TO CAPTURE THAT SNAKE, READERS!
WRIGGLE!
SNAKES
Autographs
CHOC
CRISPS
COLA

BEANO TOWN F.C.
QUICK GROW PLANT FOOD
RACE COURSE
PIRP!
THUD!
MY 'A TO Z' OF DODGING'S WORKING REALLY WELL — ALL THE READERS ARE USING THEM!

BUT I WROTE THE 'A TO Z' OF DODGING TO AVOID GETTING SO MANY LETTERS! WHASSIS?
?

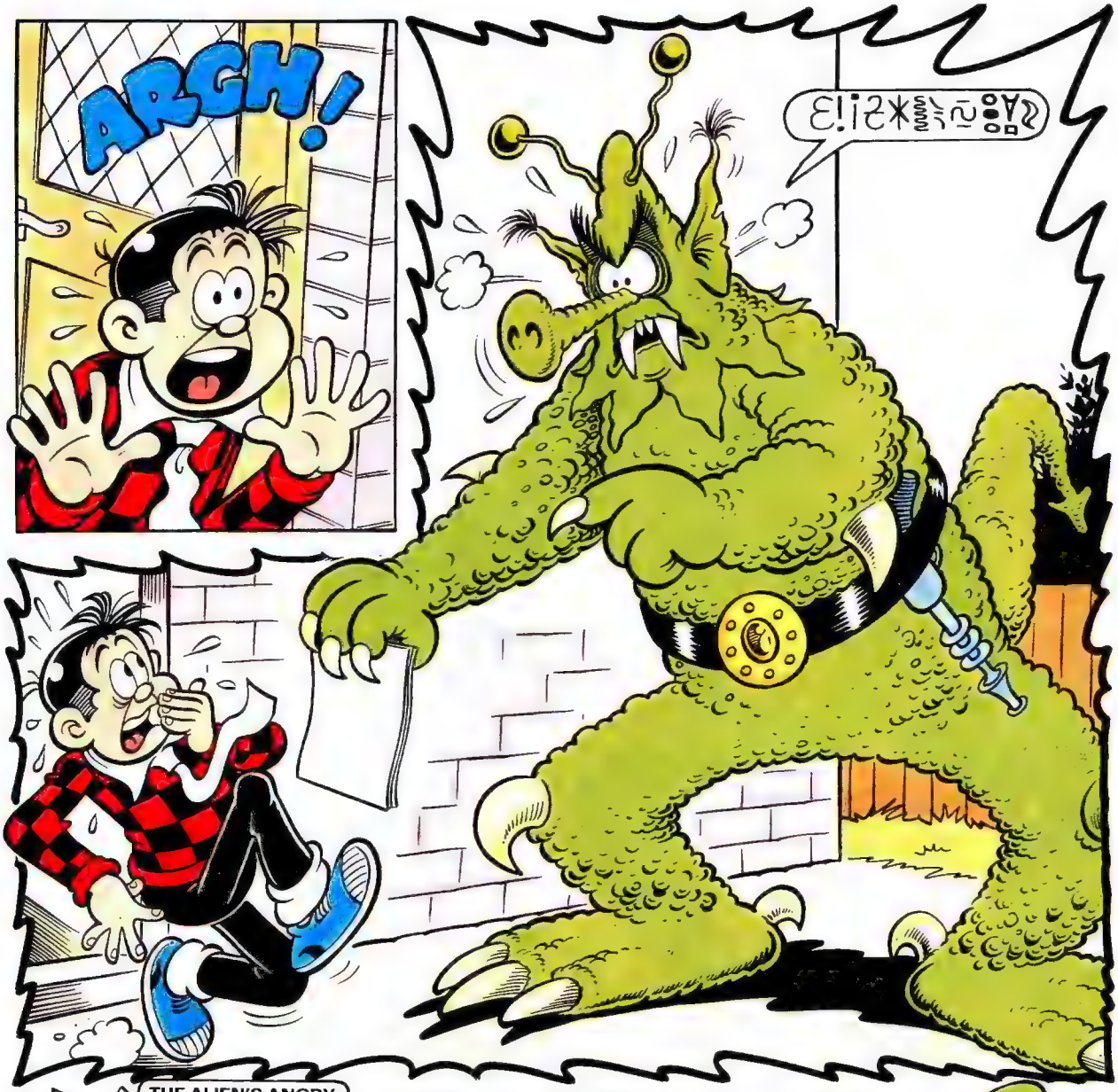
BUT THESE AREN'T FOR YOU, ROGER.

THEY'RE FOR YOUR DAD.

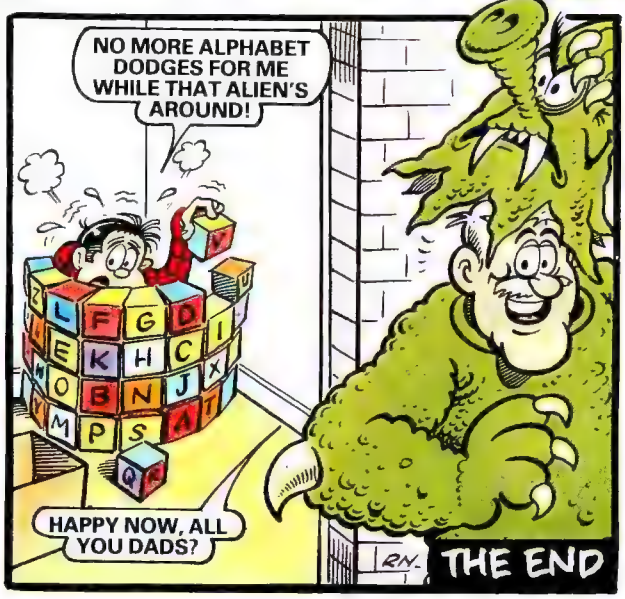

FAN MAIL, MAYBE?

NOPE! THEY'RE FROM ANGRY DADS WHO WANT THE ALPHABET DODGES STOPPED!

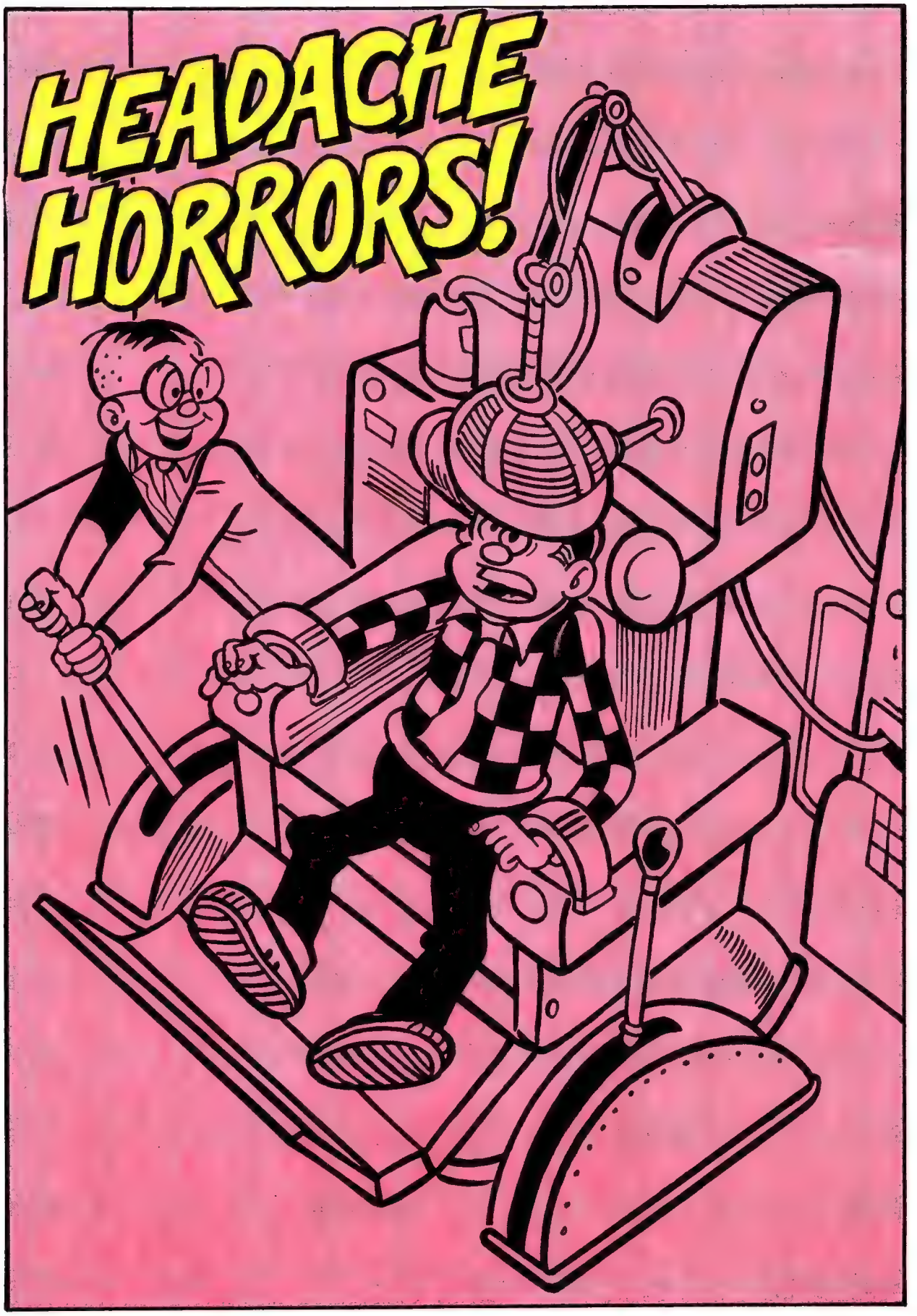
LATER...
KNOCK-KNOCK!
I WONDER WHO THAT COULD BE?


ARGH!
ZA◆~ ~ ~ ✱?!?3

THE ALIEN'S ANGRY 'COS THERE'S NO DODGES IN *ITS* ALPHABET!
ARGH! IT'S NOT ANGRY — IT'S *FURIOUS!*

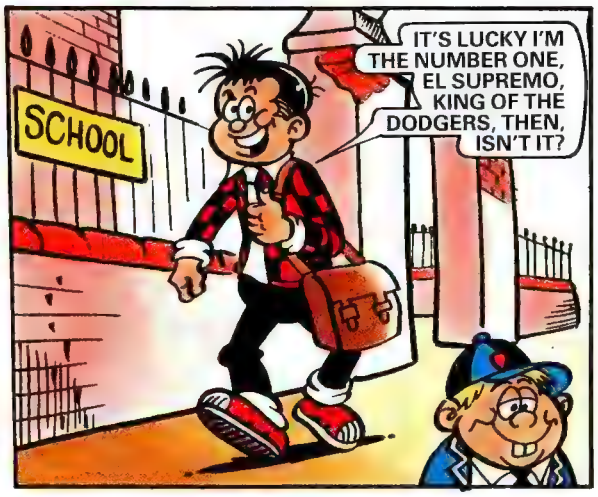

NO MORE ALPHABET DODGES FOR ME WHILE THAT ALIEN'S AROUND!
HAPPY NOW, ALL YOU DADS?
RN
THE END

No. 32
THE BEANO SUPER STARS
ROGER THE DODGER
£1.10
HEADACHE HORRORS!
9 770964 819000 08
EVERY MONTH


HEADACHE HORRORS!

CHAPTER ONE

SCHOOL DAZE!

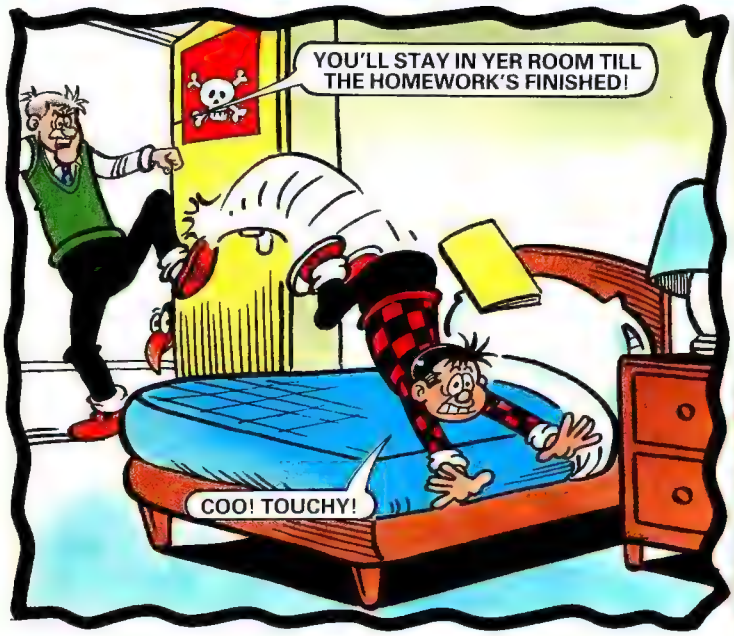


SO, DAD — WHAT DO YOU THINK THE SQUARE ROOT OF EIGHTY-ONE IS?
ER . . . UM . . . I THINK IT'S NINE, ISN'T IT?

REALLY? I'LL JUST WRITE THAT DOWN FOR FUTURE REFERENCE!
OH, YEAH?

WHASSIS, THEN?
ER . . . NOTHIN' MUCH, REALLY!

HOMEWORK!!!
COO! IS IT REALLY? HOW DID THAT GET THERE?
VERY HARD SUM'S

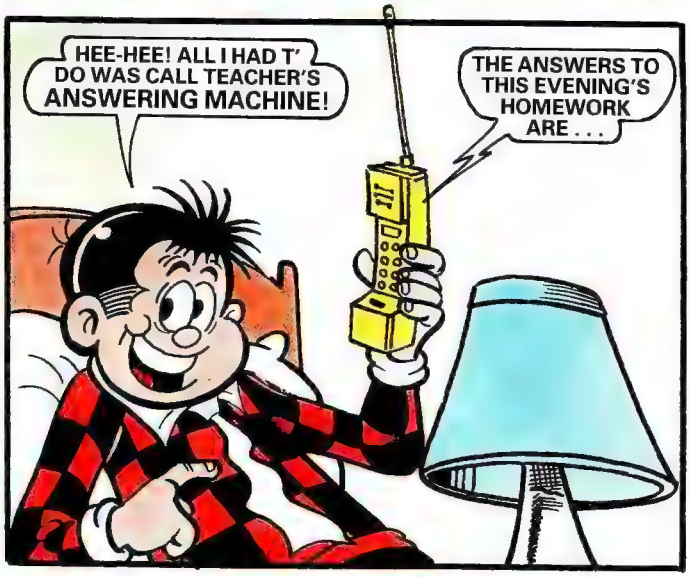

YOU'LL STAY IN YER ROOM TILL THE HOMEWORK'S FINISHED!
COO! TOUCHY!

LOOKS LIKE I'LL JUST HAVE TO CONSULT A TRUSTY DODGE BOOK TO GET OUT OF THIS HOMEWORK LARK!

AHA! PERFECT!
SLAM!

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?
TAP!

ANY SECOND NOW . . .


HEE-HEE! ALL I HAD T' DO WAS CALL TEACHER'S ANSWERING MACHINE!
THE ANSWERS TO THIS EVENING'S HOMEWORK ARE . . .

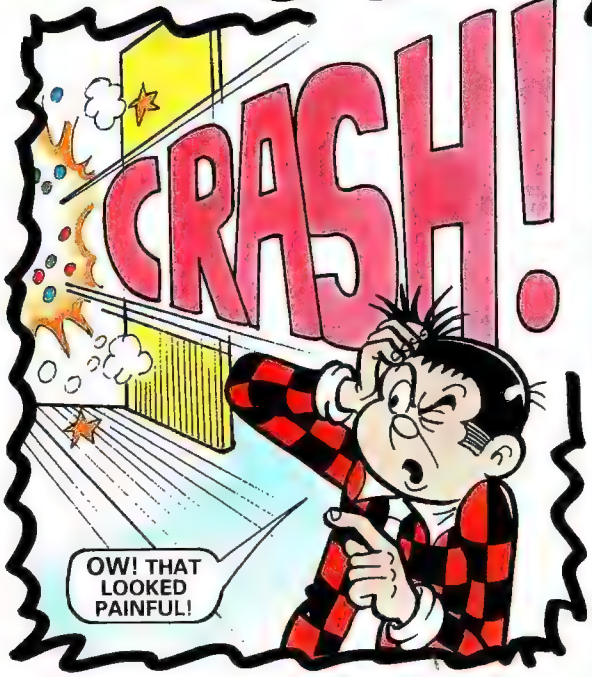
EH? WHO SAYS?
NO, YA DON'T!

I DO! USE THIS IF YOU WANT SOMETHING TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR HOMEWORK!
I WOULD IF I KNEW WHAT IT WAS!
CLUNK!

MIND YOU, THIS MIGHT HELP ME GET OUT OF DOIN' THE HOMEWORK . . .

HEE-HEE! 'BYE, DAD!

AAAIIEEE!

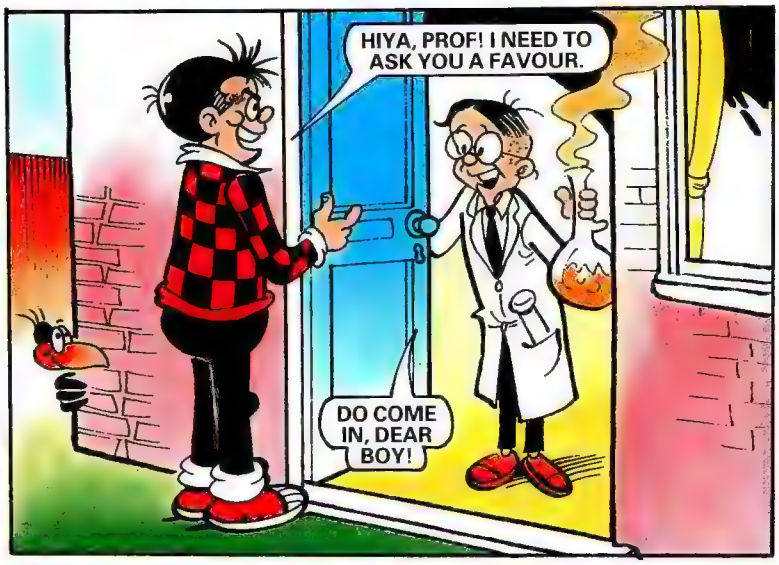

CRASH!
OW! THAT LOOKED PAINFUL!

HEE-HEE! DAD MUST BE PRETTY THIRSTY TO DO THAT!

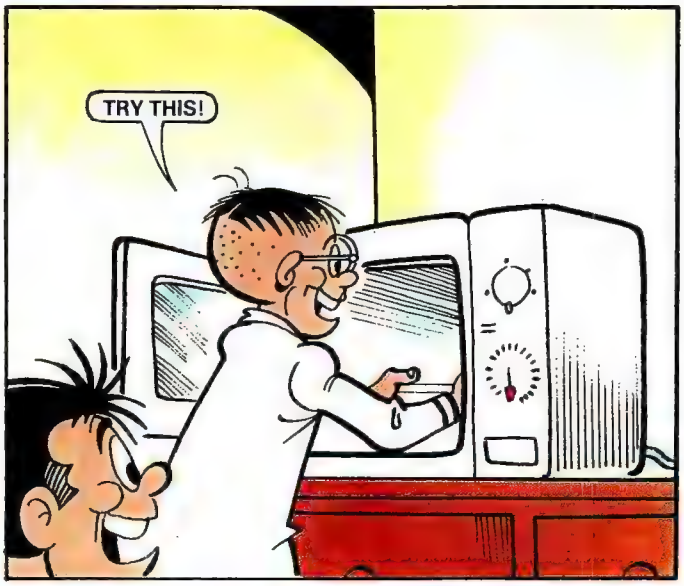
YIPPEE! FREEDOM!

NOW, ROGER — YOU REALLY SHOULD DO YOUR HOMEWORK!
FORGET IT, ROG! HOMEWORK'S BORIN'!

POP!
I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA — I'LL VISIT MY PAL, THE PROF!

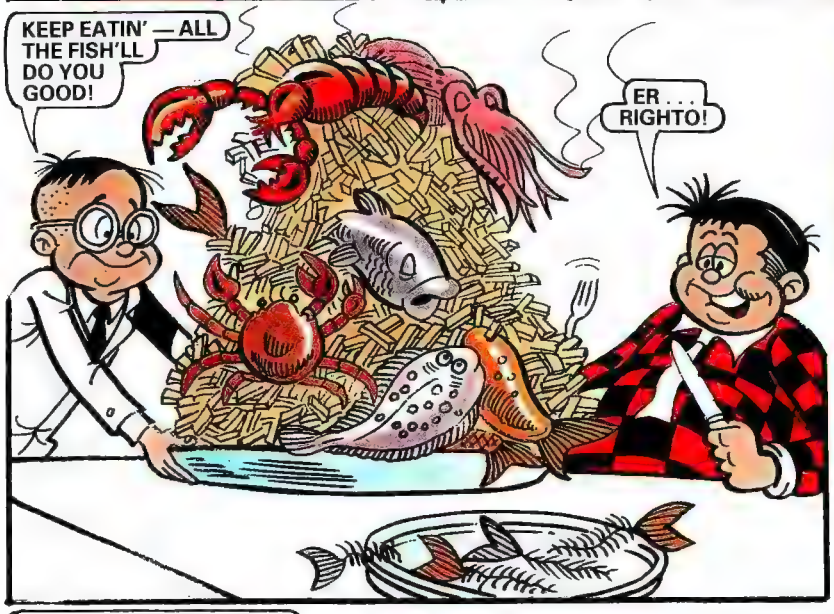

HIYA, PROF! I NEED TO ASK YOU A FAVOUR.
DO COME IN, DEAR BOY!

CAN YOU MAKE ME REALLY BRAINY? THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE TO BOTHER WITH HOMEWORK!
HM! MAYBE, ROGER.


TRY THIS!

EATING FISH IS SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU BRAINY — THE CHIPS ARE JUST THERE 'COS THEY'RE TASTY!
FAB!

HERE'S SECOND HELPINGS!
TA!

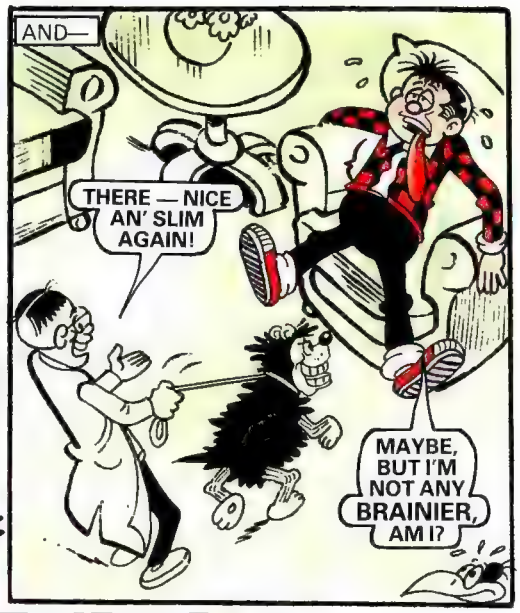

KEEP EATIN' — ALL THE FISH'LL DO YOU GOOD!
ER . . . RIGHTO!

TWENTY-EIGHT HELPINGS LATER—
COO! MAYBE WE OVERDID IT!

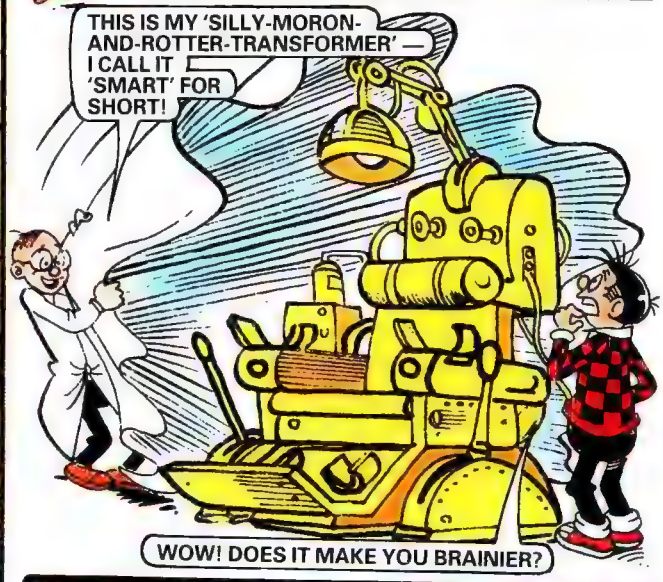
DUNNO ABOUT THE FISH, BUT YOU'VE DEFINITELY PUT ON BEEF!
URGH! YOU'RE A FAT-HEAD, PROF!

!!!
IT'S OKAY — I'VE GOT SOMETHIN' TO SLIM YOU DOWN.

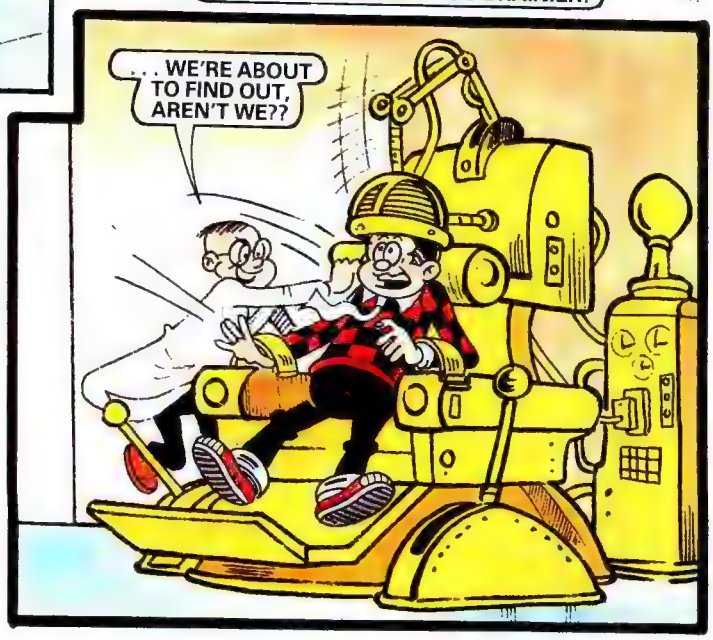
I'M BABYSITTIN' FOR GNASHER WHILE DENNIS IS ON HOLIDAY — HE'LL GET YOUR WEIGHT BACK TO NORMAL!
EEK! DOWN, GNASHER!


AND—
THERE — NICE AN' SLIM AGAIN!
MAYBE, BUT I'M NOT ANY BRAINIER, AM I?

NO — BUT WE'LL SOON FIX THAT!

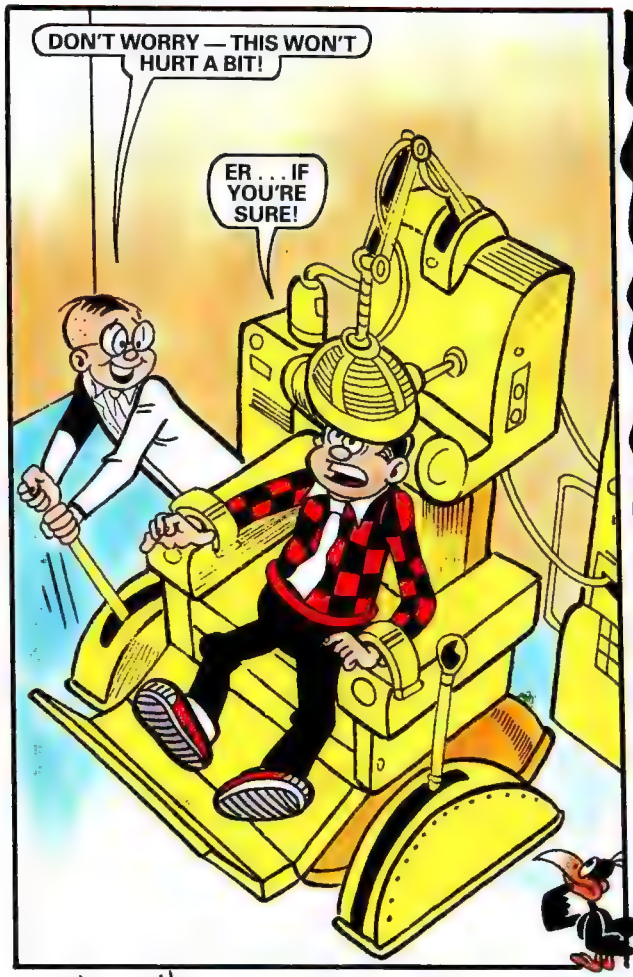

THIS IS MY 'SILLY-MORON-AND-ROTTER-TRANSFORMER' — I CALL IT 'SMART' FOR SHORT!
WOW! DOES IT MAKE YOU BRAINIER?

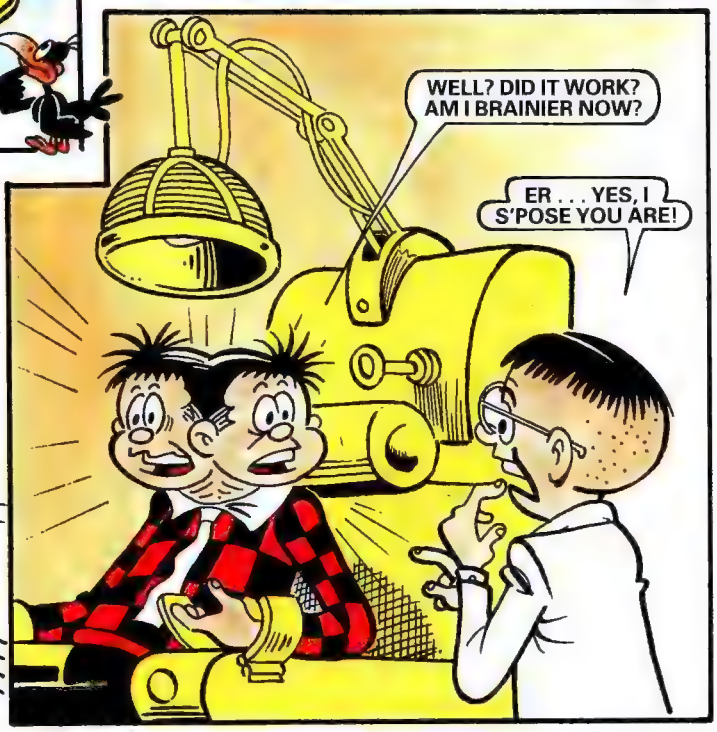
WELL . . .


. . . WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT, AREN'T WE??

CHAPTER TWO—

TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!

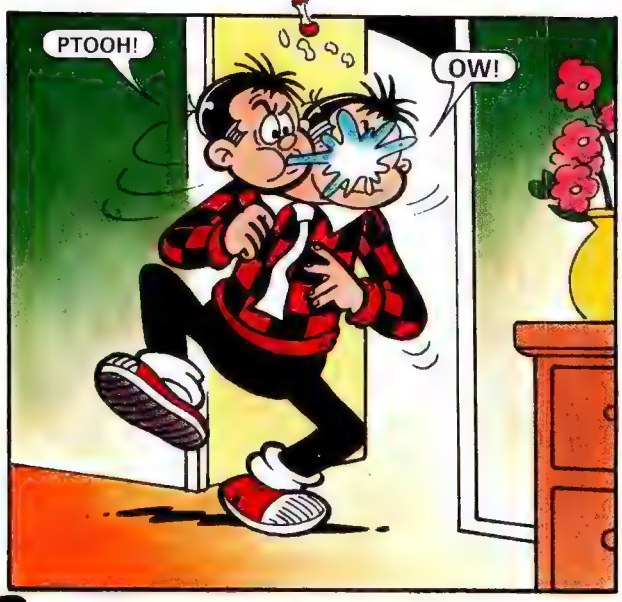




YIKES! WHAT'VE YOU DONE???
I WOULD'VE THOUGHT THAT WAS PRETTY OBVIOUS!

WELL, THIS IS A PROPER MESS YOU'VE GOT US INTO NOW, ISN'T IT?
DON'T BLAME ME — I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO HELP.

SHADDAP! I NEED TO THINK HOW TO DODGE OUT OF THIS.
OH, DEAR!
CRAM!


PTOOH!
OW!

THAT'S IT! PUT 'EM UP!!

BASH!
TAKE THAT!
NO — YOU TAKE THIS!
BIFF!
BOP!

OOYAH! THAT HURT!
THROB!

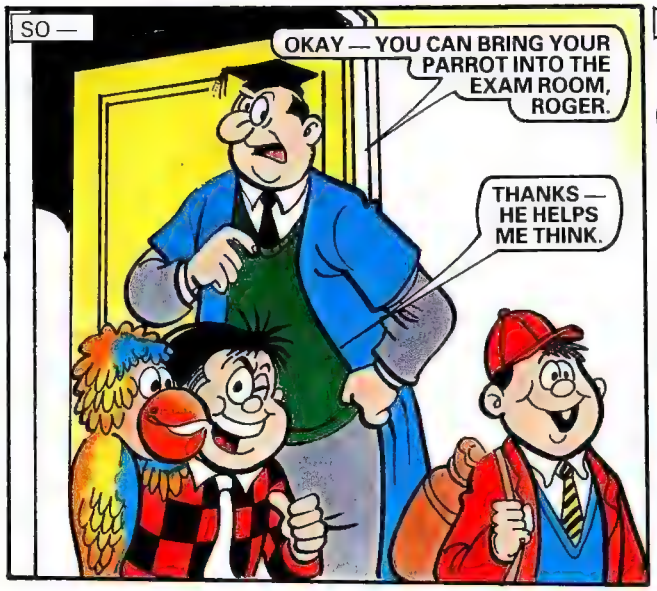
HOW ARE WE GONNA EXPLAIN THIS, PROF?
I MIGHT HAVE A PLAN, ROGER.

WHAT'S GOIN' ON NOW?

ARE YOU SURE THIS'LL WORK?
TRUST ME!

AND —
THERE! YOU'VE NOW GOT A PET PARROT, ROGER.
HUH! I FEEL LIKE LONG JOHN SILVER!
HOW D'YOU THINK I FEEL???

BUT MAYBE THIS ISN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA!

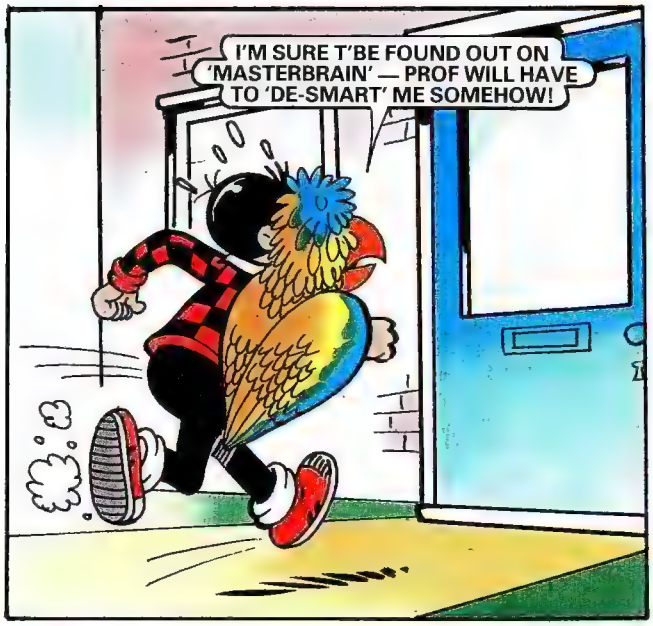

SO —
OKAY — YOU CAN BRING YOUR PARROT INTO THE EXAM ROOM, ROGER.
THANKS — HE HELPS ME THINK.

AND —
1066 . . . THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO . . .
HEE-HEE! WELL, THEY DO SAY TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!

LATER —
UNBELIEVABLE! A PERFECT PAPER, ROGER!

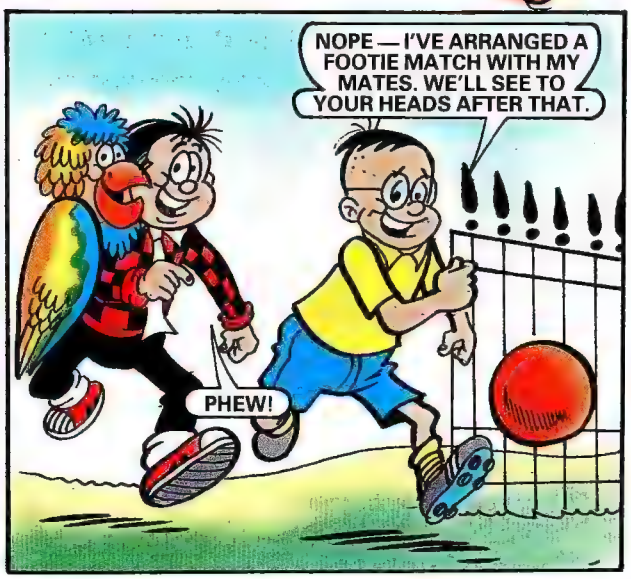
THANKS, SIR — MY PARROT MUST'VE INSPIRED ME!

IN FACT, I'M SO IMPRESSED, I'M ENTERING YOU FOR 'MASTERBRAIN', THE TELLY QUIZ SHOW!
ULP!


I'M SURE T'BE FOUND OUT ON 'MASTERBRAIN' — PROF WILL HAVE TO 'DE-SMART' ME SOMEHOW!

ONE BREATHLESS EXPLANATION LATER —
. . . SO YOU'VE GOTTA GET THIS EXTRA HEAD OFF ME!
HM! LET'S SEE . . .

ARGH! YOU'RE NOT REPLACIN' MY SPARE HEAD WITH A FOOTBALL, ARE YOU?


NOPE — I'VE ARRANGED A FOOTIE MATCH WITH MY MATES. WE'LL SEE TO YOUR HEADS AFTER THAT.
PHEW!

I'LL TAKE THE FEATHERS OFF, IN CASE THEY THINK I'M JUST A WINGER!

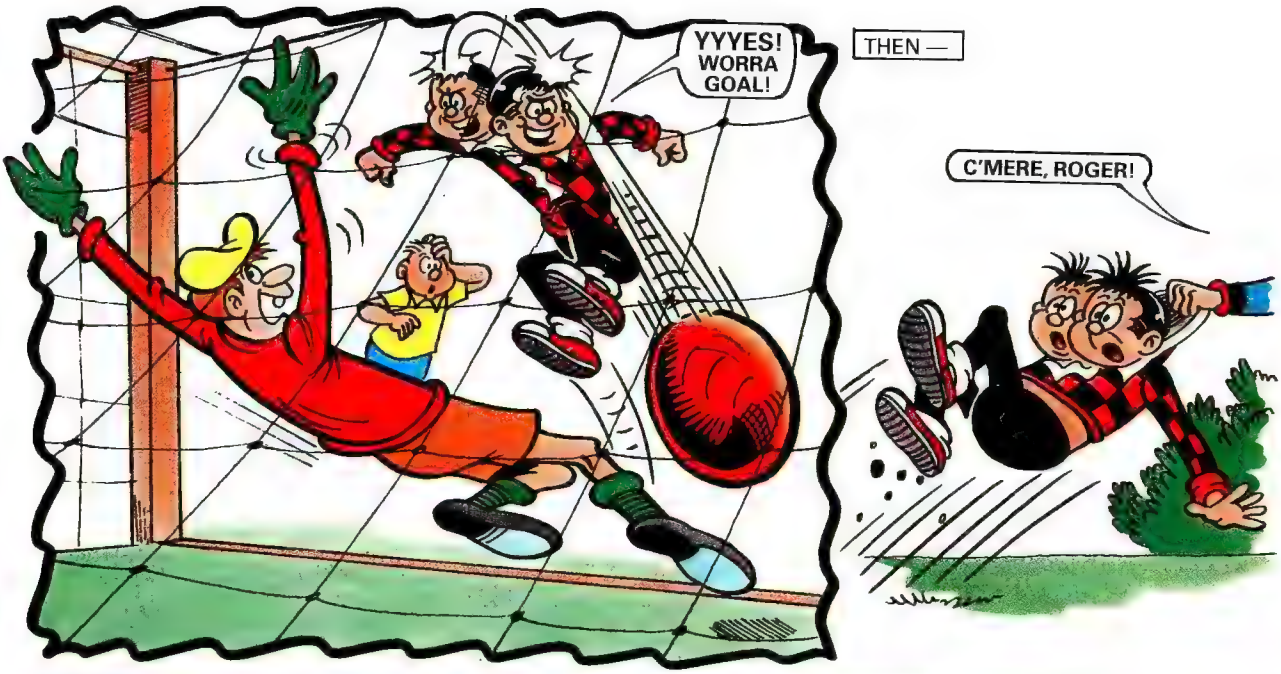
SO —
I'LL HAVE HIM!
AN' I'LL HAVE HIM!

HUH! LEFT TILL LAST! AM I THAT BAD AT FOOTBALL?
OH, IT'S NOT THAT . . .

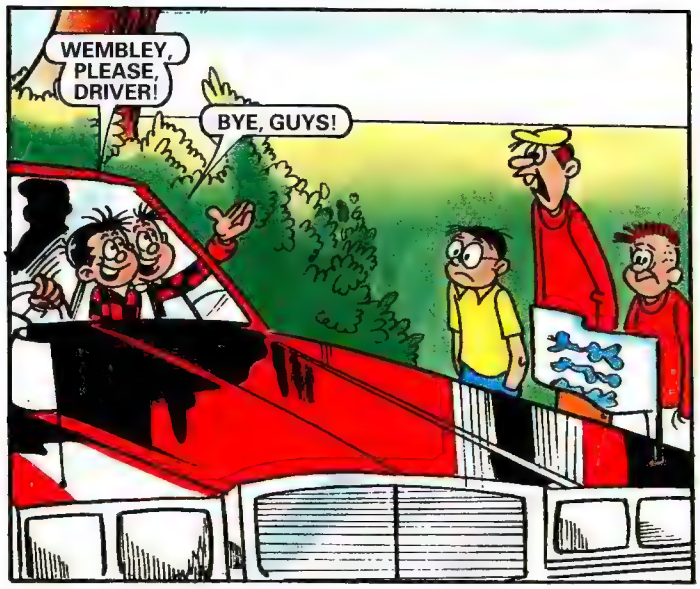
. . . WE JUST CAN'T DECIDE WHO GETS WHICH HEAD, ROGER!
HOI!

HUH! I'LL TAKE THE WHOLE LOT OF YOU ON . . .

. . . SINGLE-HANDEDLY — AND DOUBLE-HEADEDLY!


YYYES! WORRA GOAL!
THEN —
C'MERE, ROGER!

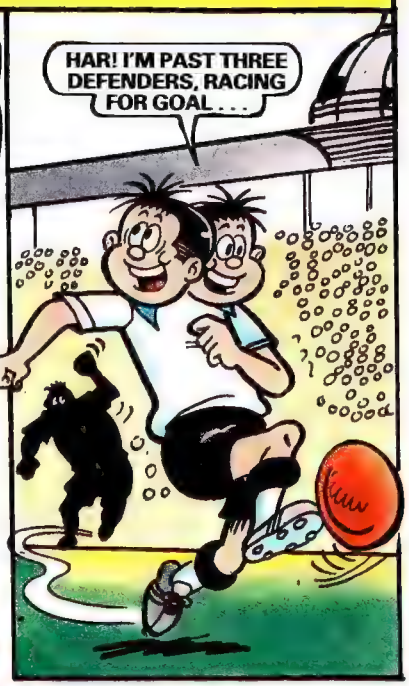
WHAT A DISPLAY! CAN YOU PLAY FOR ENGLAND?
WELL, I'D RATHER PLAY FOR SCOTLAND, BUT — YOU BETCHA!!
ENGLAND MANAGER

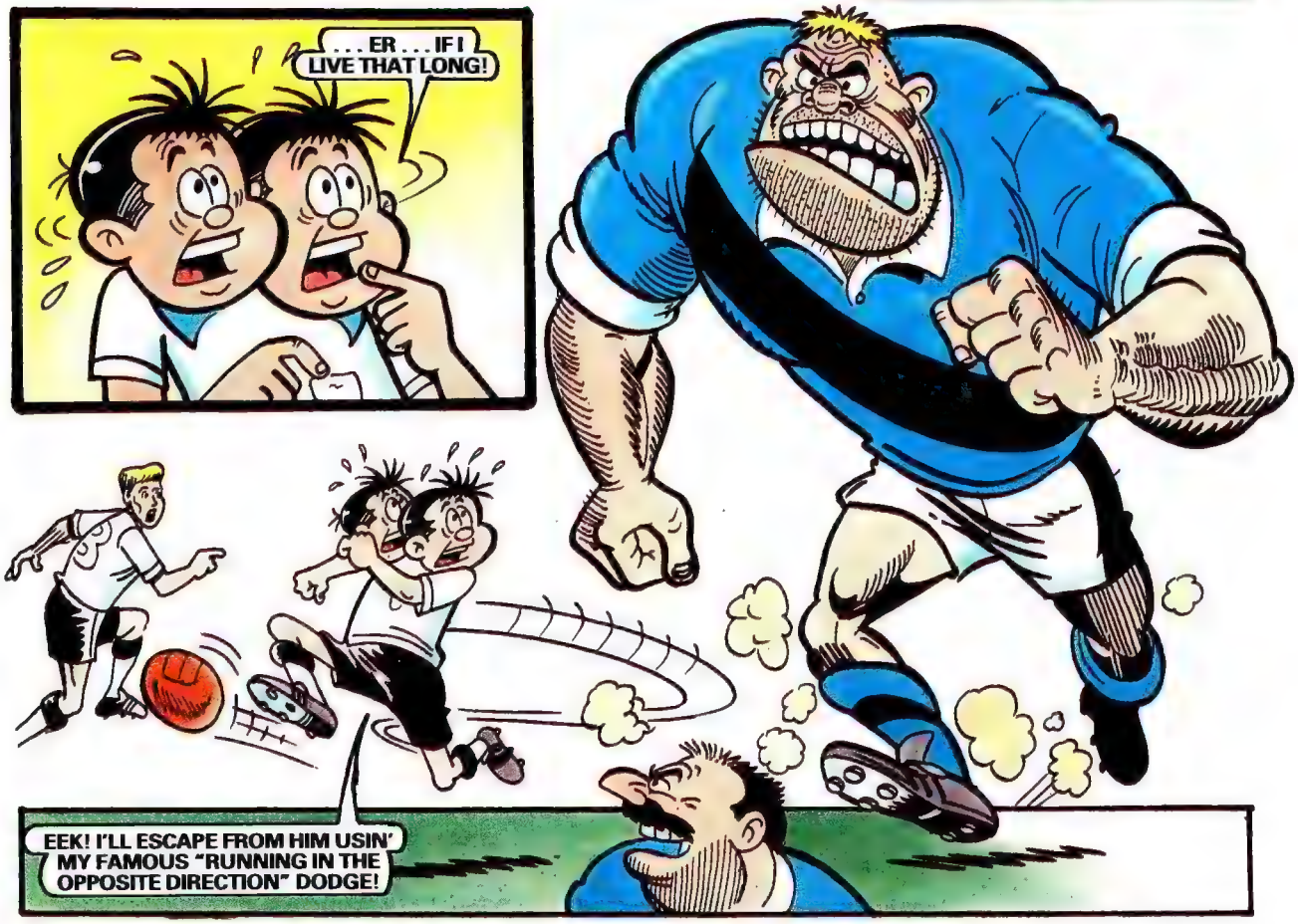

WEMBLEY, PLEASE, DRIVER!
BYE, GUYS!

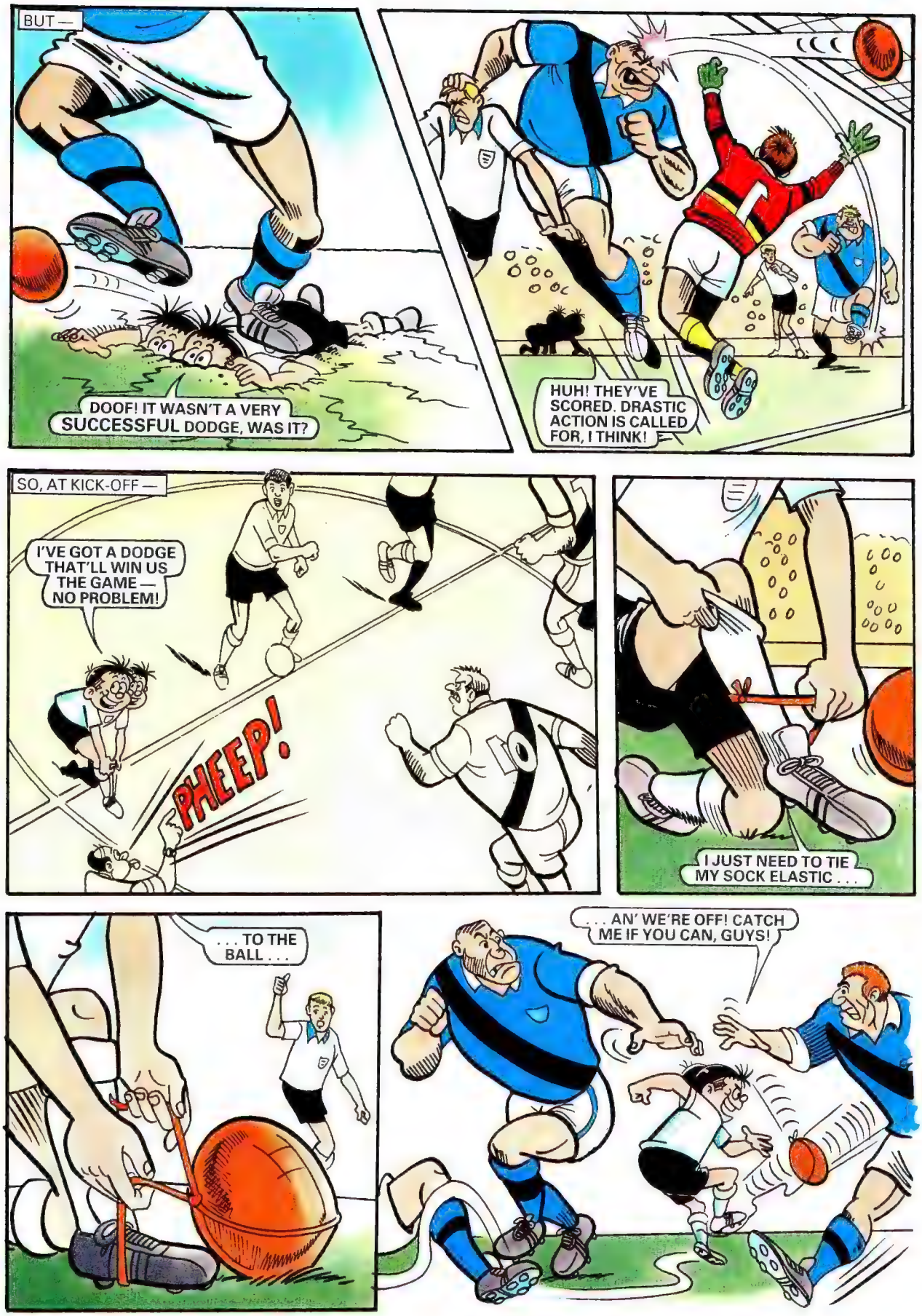
SOON —
LET'S GET YOU FITTED UP WITH A STRIP, SON.
ANYTHIN' YOU SAY, BOSS.

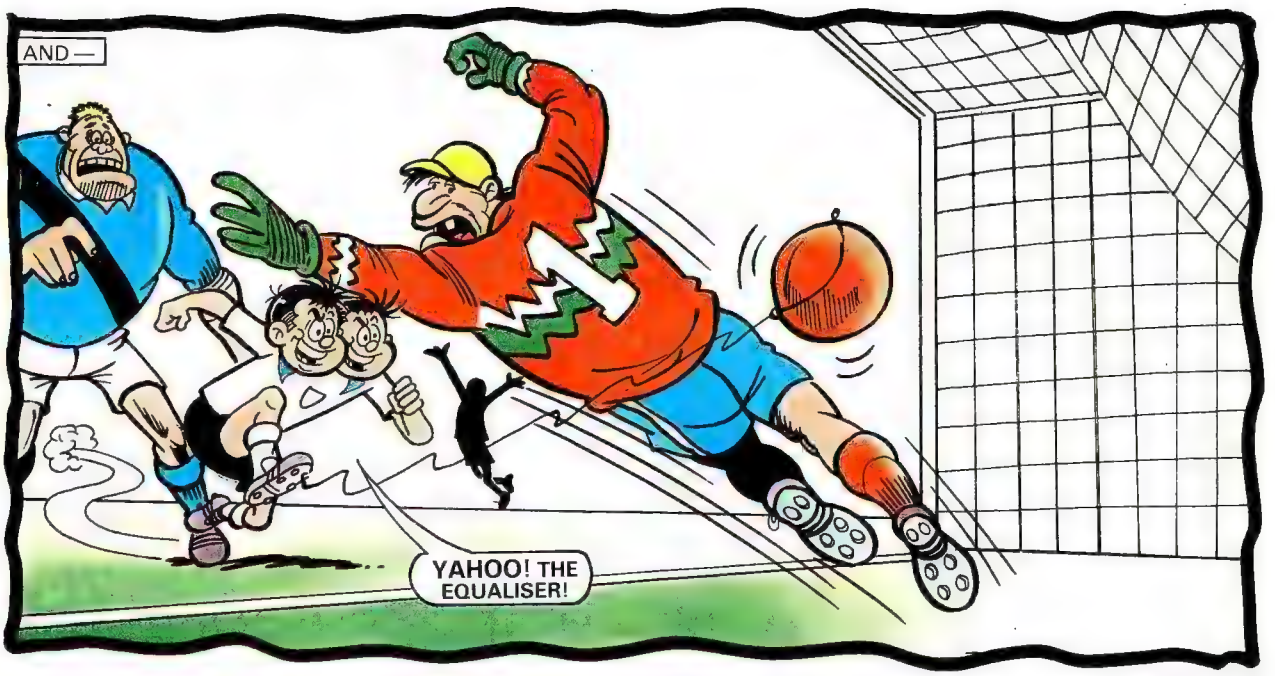
OH-OH! WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM HERE, BOSS!
WE'LL SOON SOLVE THAT!
SNIP!
AND —
THERE! PERFECT!
TA!
NOW GO AN' SHOW THEM WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR ENGLAND, SON . . .
. . . AGAINST THE OUTER MONGOLIAN NATIONAL TEAM!
ULP! I HOPE THIS IS A FRIENDLY!!!

CHAPTER THREE— SUCCESS GOES TO ROGER'S HEADS...

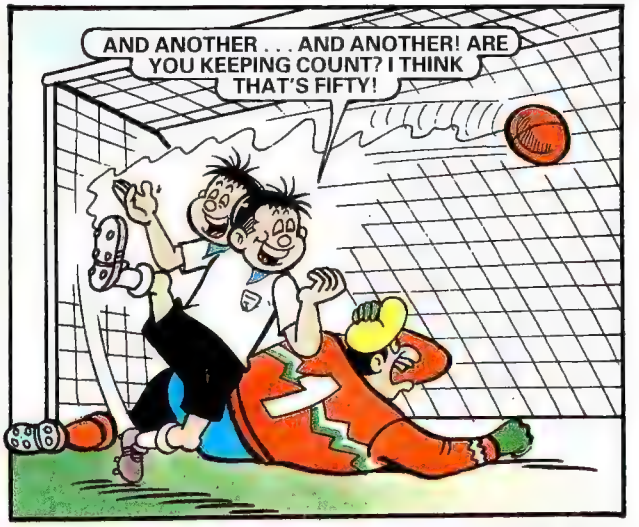





BUT —
DOOF! IT WASN'T A VERY SUCCESSFUL DODGE, WAS IT?
HUH! THEY'VE SCORED. DRASTIC ACTION IS CALLED FOR, I THINK!
SO, AT KICK-OFF —
I'VE GOT A DODGE THAT'LL WIN US THE GAME — NO PROBLEM!
PHEEP!
I JUST NEED TO TIE MY SOCK ELASTIC . . .
. . . TO THE BALL . . .
. . . AN' WE'RE OFF! CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, GUYS!


AND —
YAHOO! THE EQUALISER!

THEN —
HEY! VOT IS HAPPENINK?

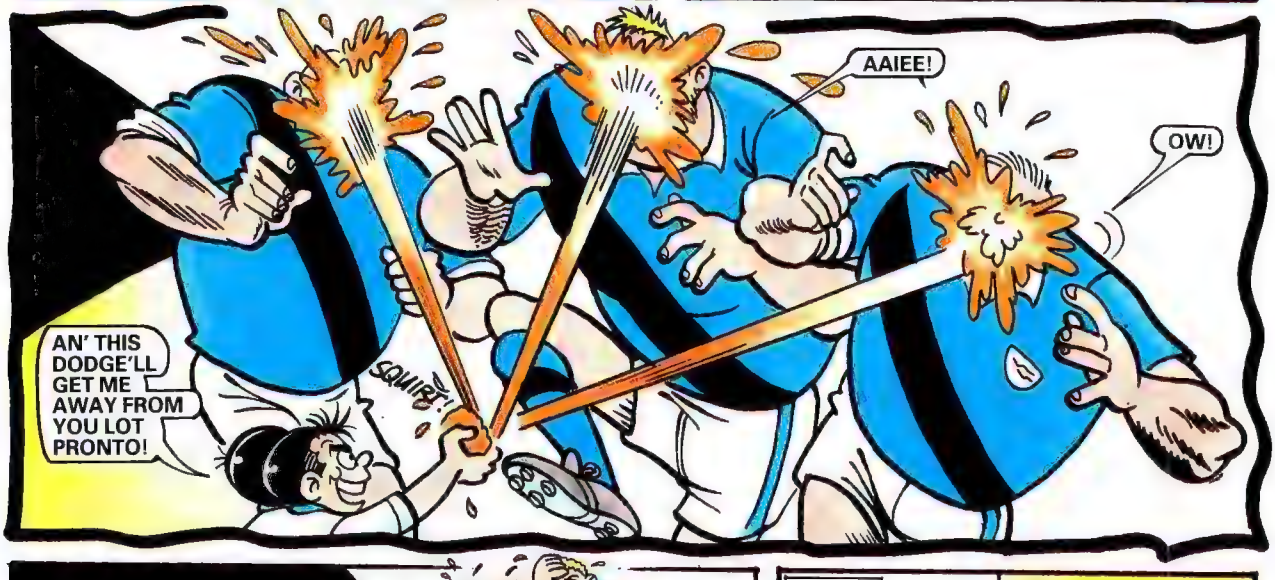

AND ANOTHER . . . AND ANOTHER! ARE YOU KEEPING COUNT? I THINK THAT'S FIFTY!

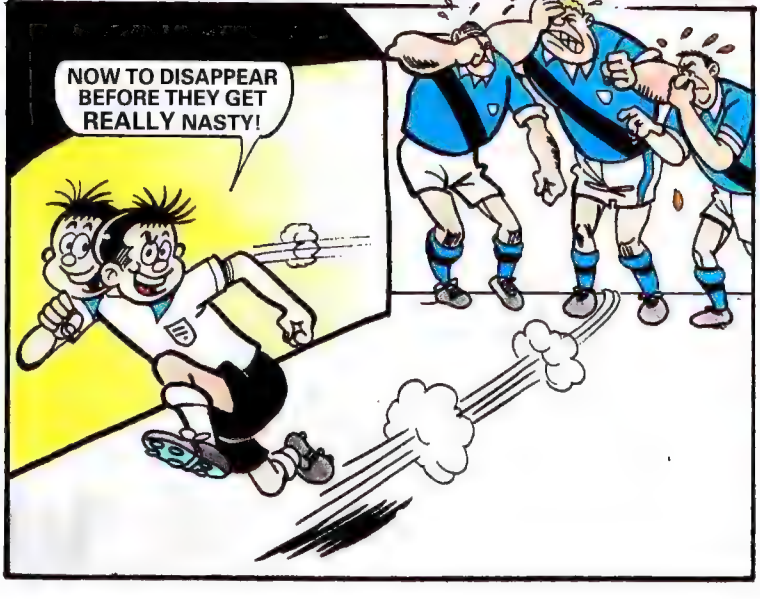
SHORTLY —
AH! HALF-TIME, AN' WE'RE 75-1 AHEAD! NOT A BAD DEBUT FOR ME SO FAR . . .
PHEEP!

BUT, IN THE TUNNEL —
YIKES! I'VE HEARD OF A HALF-TIME 'PICK-ME-UP', BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

YOU ARE DOING DER CHEATING A BIT, DA?
ME? NEVER! AND TO PROVE IT . . .

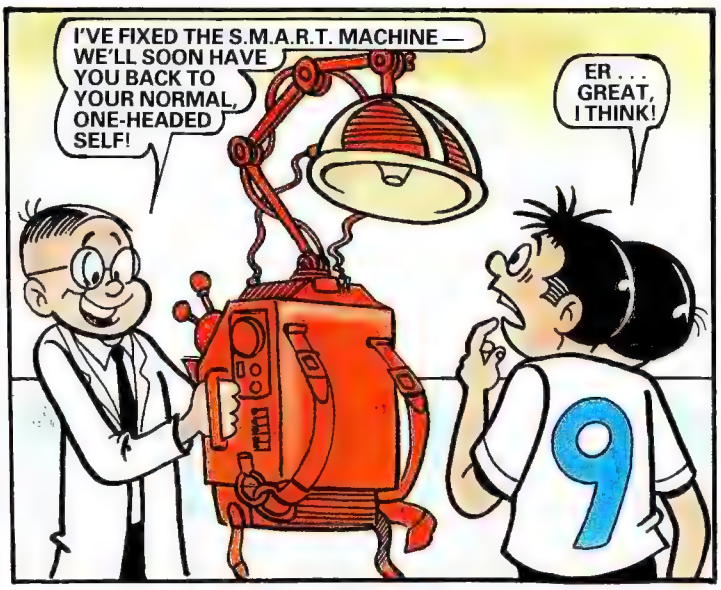
. . . YOU CAN HAVE OUR HALF-TIME ORANGES AS A GOODWILL GESTURE!


AAIEE!
OW!
AN' THIS DODGE'LL GET ME AWAY FROM YOU LOT PRONTO!
SQUIRT!

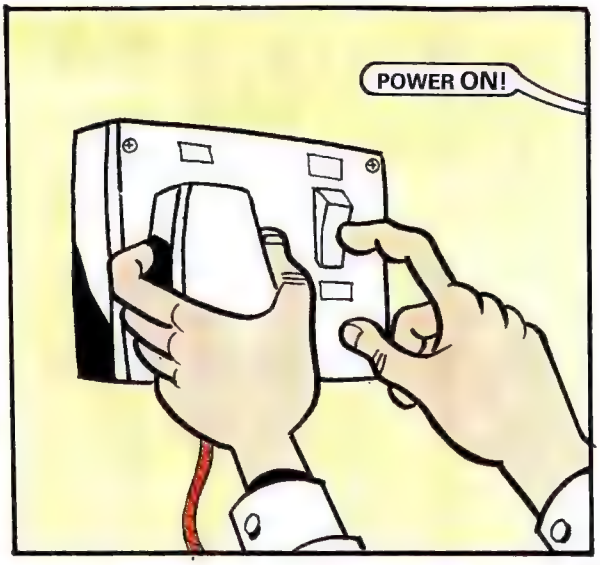

NOW TO DISAPPEAR BEFORE THEY GET REALLY NASTY!

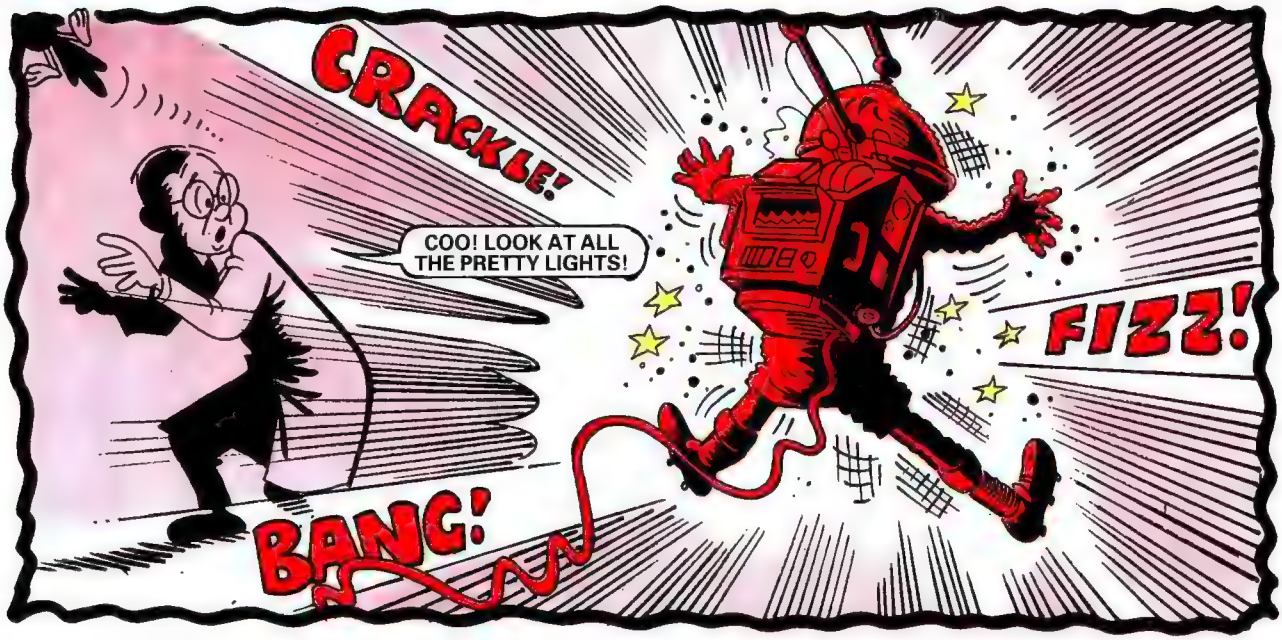
THEN—
PSST!
WHA-?

PHEW! IT'S YOU, PROF. I THOUGHT THE MONGOLIANS HAD GOT ME FOR THE SALT MINES!
NAH! I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS, ROGER . . .


I'VE FIXED THE S.M.A.R.T. MACHINE — WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU BACK TO YOUR NORMAL, ONE-HEADED SELF!
ER . . . GREAT, I THINK!

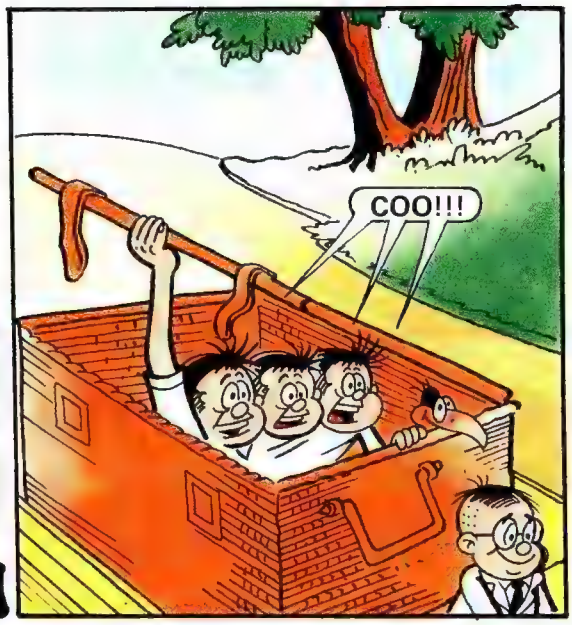
DON'T WORRY — THIS WON'T HURT A BIT!

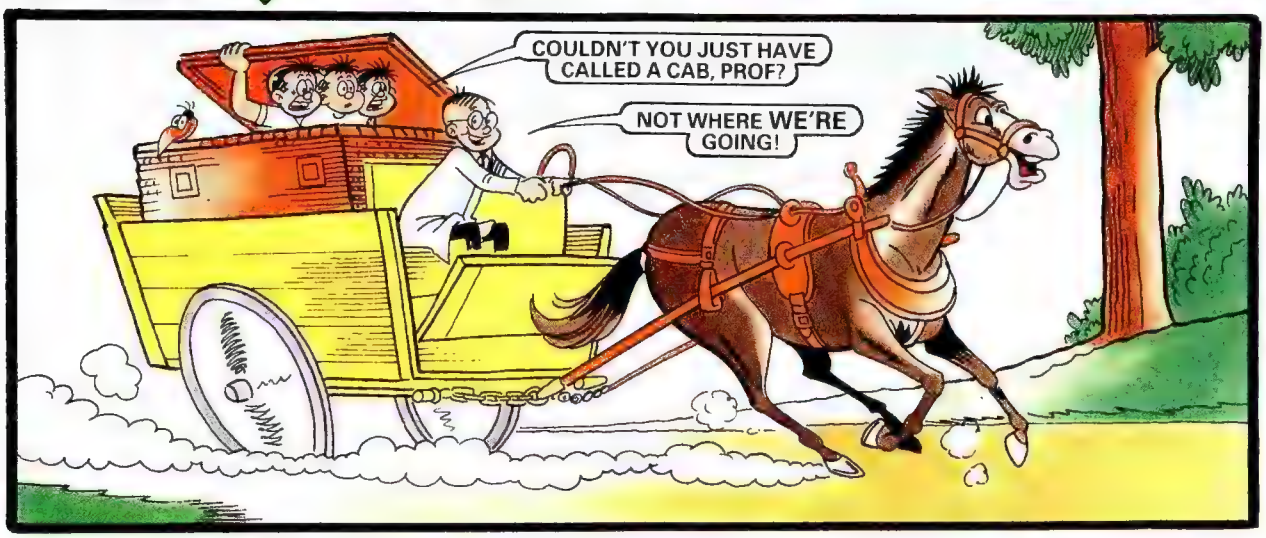

POWER ON!

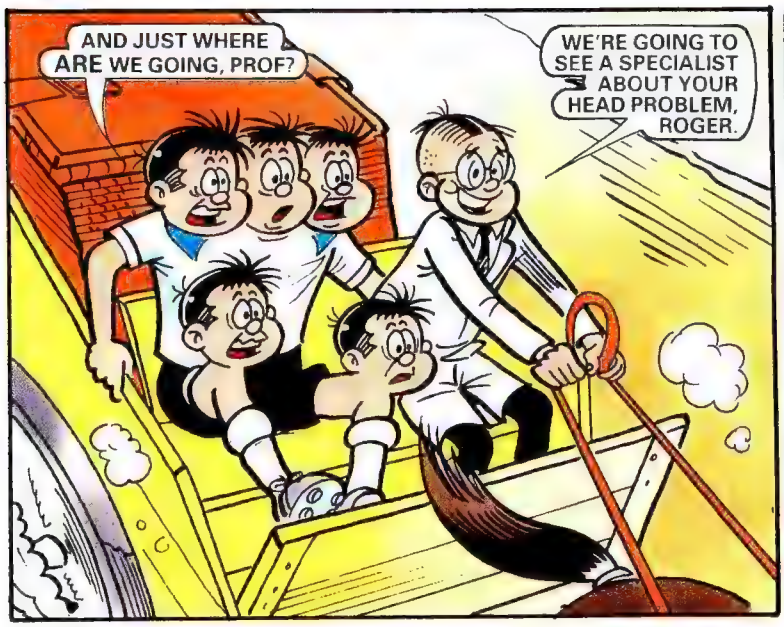

CRACKLE!
COO! LOOK AT ALL THE PRETTY LIGHTS!
FIZZ!
BANG!

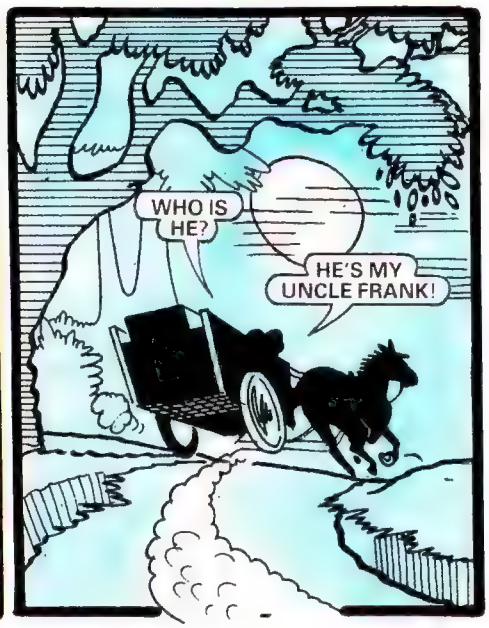
ER . . . IT WORKED, ROGER! YOU DON'T HAVE TWO HEADS ANY MORE.
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE NOW!
I'VE MADE A SLIGHT MISCALCULATION, OBVIOUSLY!
THEN—
HOI! STOP SHOUTIN' UP THERE!
WHO SAID THAT?
EEK! MORE HEADS!
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE — YOU DID WANT TO BE MUCH CLEVERER!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT — I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO A SPECIALIST. HIDE IN HERE!
OKAY.
BASKET-CASE

SOON AFTER —
WOW! THIS IS A BUMPY RIDE. WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
BASH!
CRASH!
THUD!


COO!!!

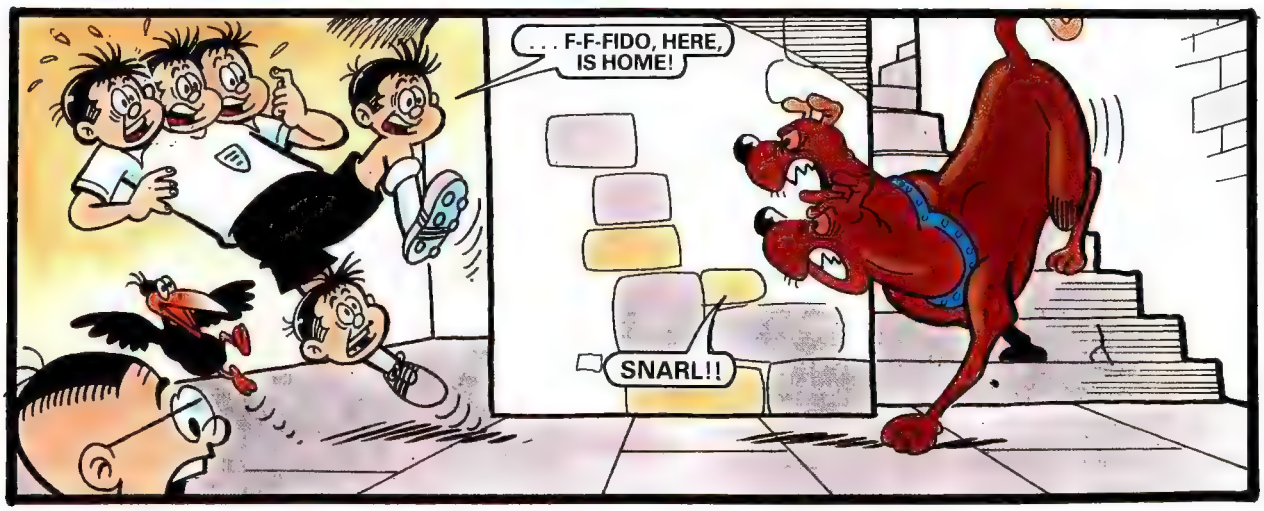

COULDN'T YOU JUST HAVE CALLED A CAB, PROF?
NOT WHERE WE'RE GOING!

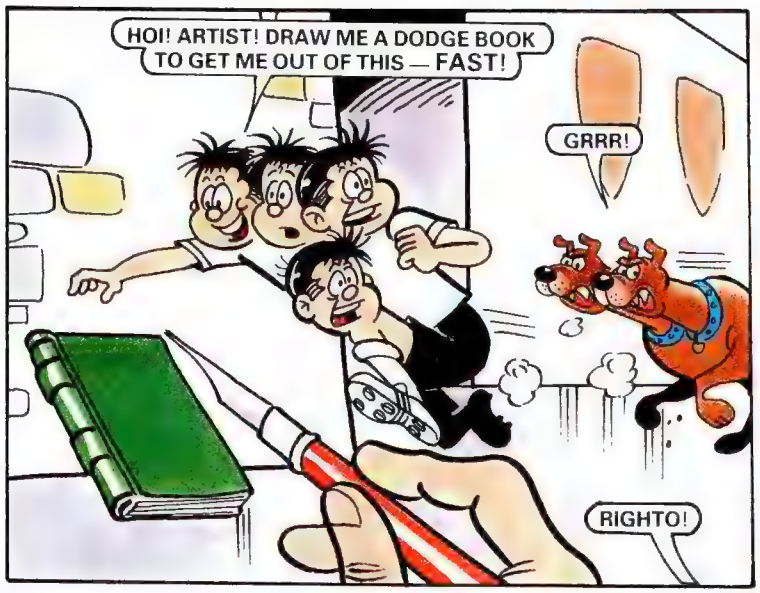

AND JUST WHERE ARE WE GOING, PROF?
WE'RE GOING TO SEE A SPECIALIST ABOUT YOUR HEAD PROBLEM, ROGER.

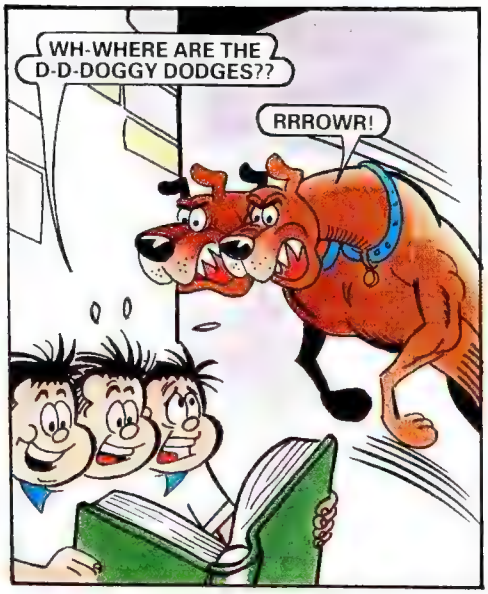

WHO IS HE?
HE'S MY UNCLE FRANK!

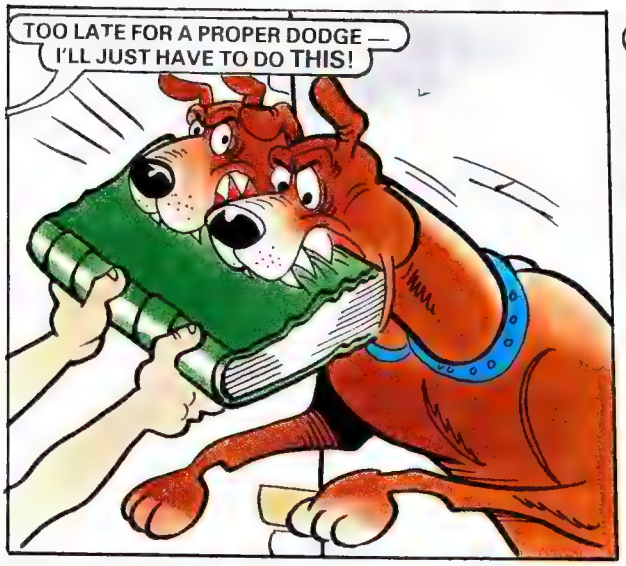
MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM — FRANK N. STEIN???
ULP!!!

CHAPTER FOUR—
THE GREAT BRAIN DRAIN!



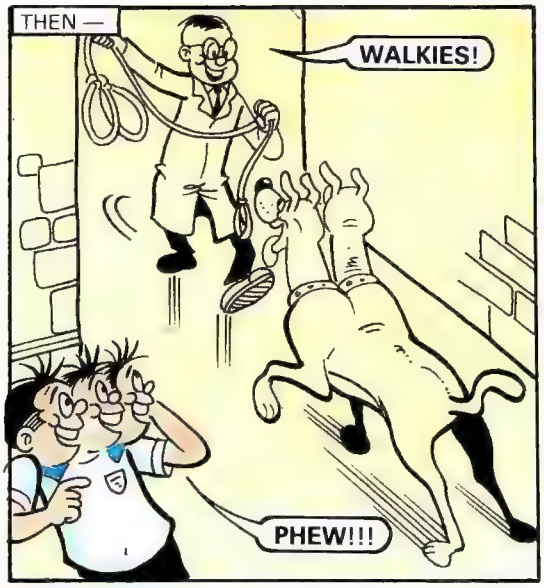

HOI! ARTIST! DRAW ME A DODGE BOOK TO GET ME OUT OF THIS — FAST!
GRRR!
RIGHTO!

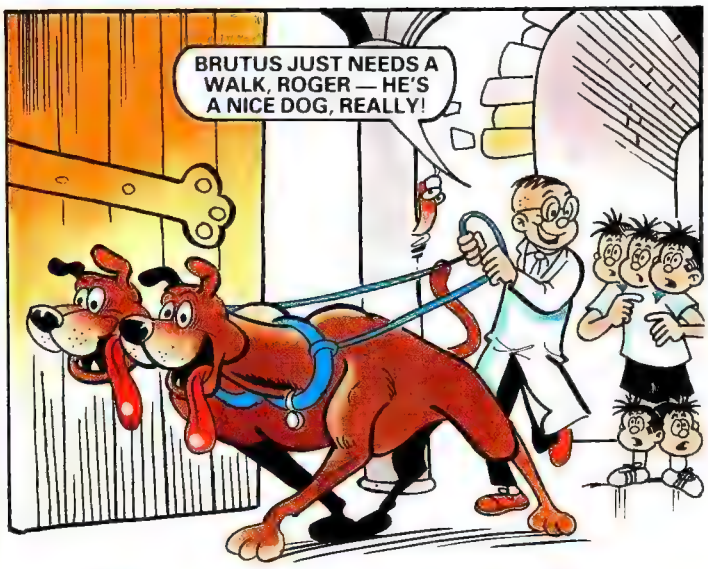

WH-WHERE ARE THE D-D-DOGGY DODGES??
RRROWR!


TOO LATE FOR A PROPER DODGE — I'LL JUST HAVE TO DO THIS!

WELL, THAT WORKED — FOR ABOUT TEN SECONDS!
RIP!

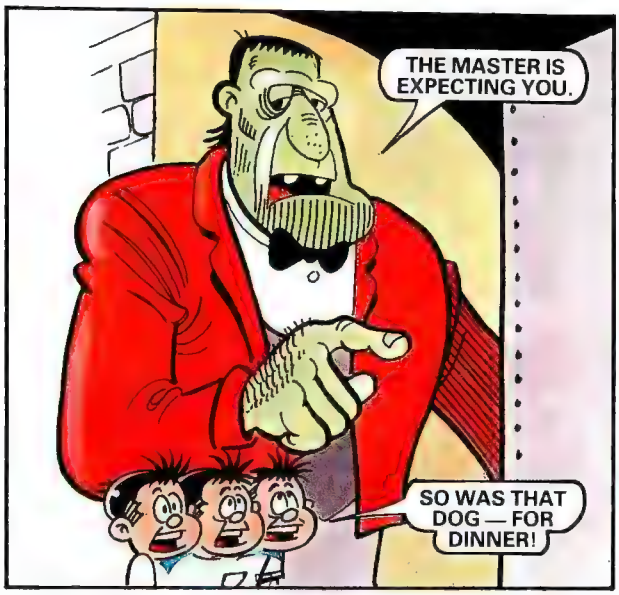
N-NICE DOGGY! G-GOOD DOGGY!
GRRRR!
SNARL!
SNARL!


THEN —
WALKIES!
PHEW!!!

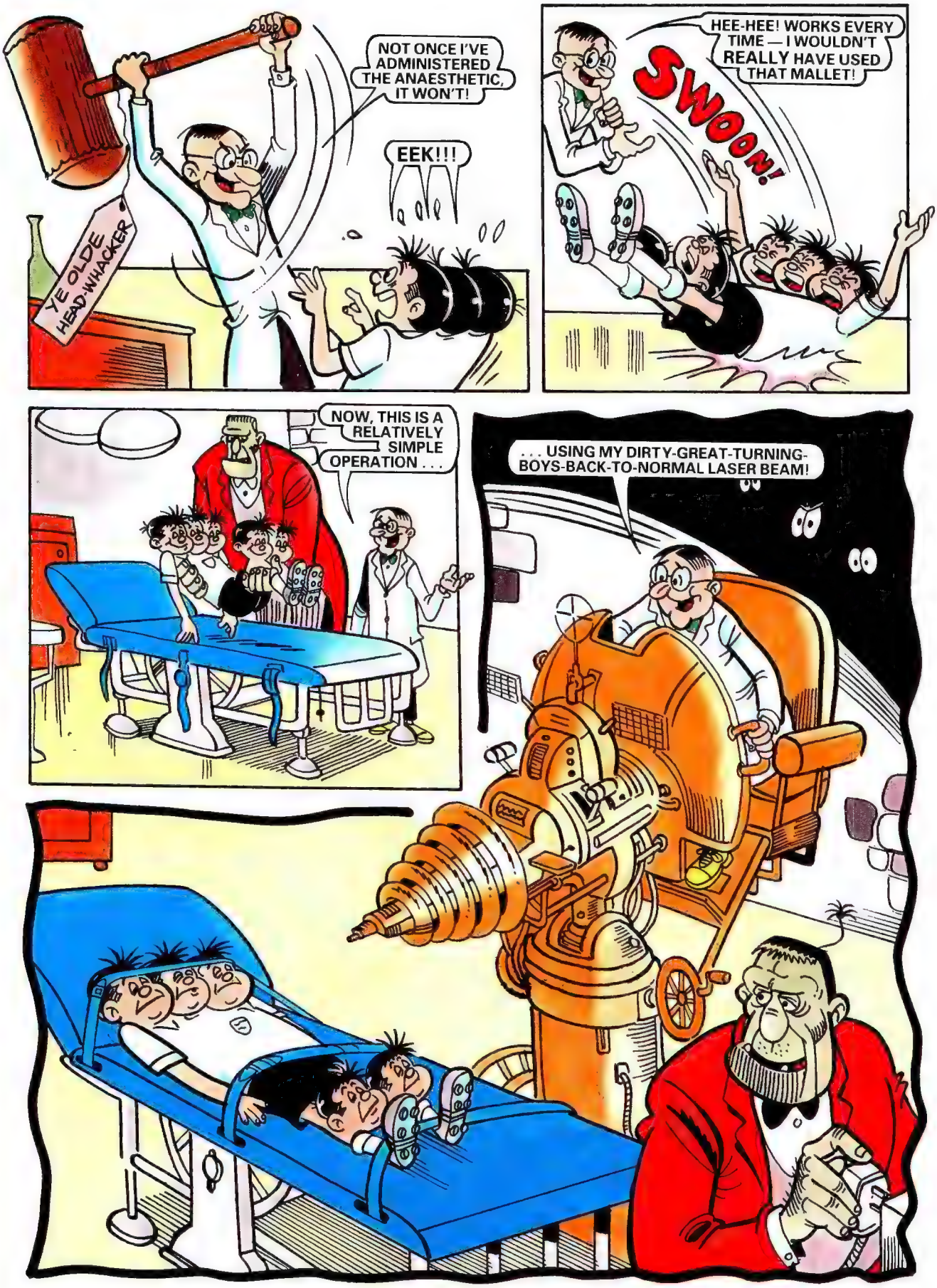

BRUTUS JUST NEEDS A WALK, ROGER — HE'S A NICE DOG, REALLY!

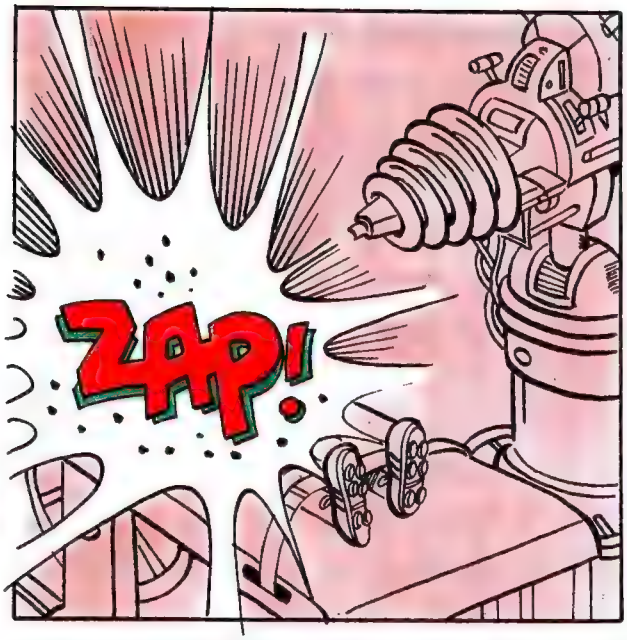
I'LL COME WITH YOU — THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

BUMP!
OOYAH!


THE MASTER IS EXPECTING YOU.
SO WAS THAT DOG — FOR DINNER!

SO —
HM! PROF TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR HEADS PROBLEM, ROGER, BUT I'LL SOON HAVE YOU BACK TO NORMAL.
GOOD! WILL IT HURT?


NOT ONCE I'VE ADMINISTERED THE ANAESTHETIC, IT WON'T!
EEK!!!
YE OLDE HEAD-WHACKER
HEE-HEE! WORKS EVERY TIME — I WOULDN'T REALLY HAVE USED THAT MALLET!
SWOOM!
NOW, THIS IS A RELATIVELY SIMPLE OPERATION . . .
. . . USING MY DIRTY-GREAT-TURNING-BOYS-BACK-TO-NORMAL LASER BEAM!

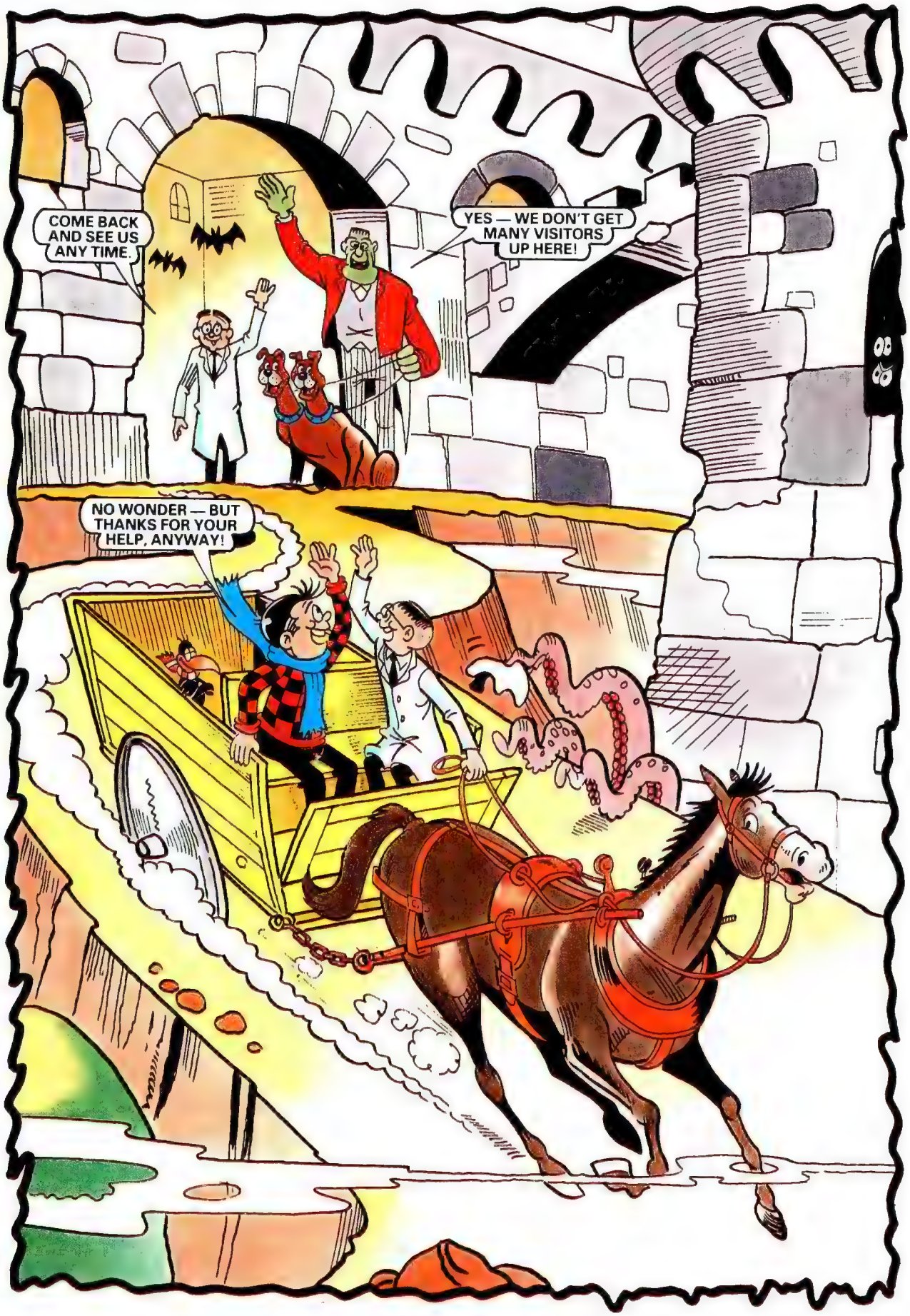

ZAP!

OH, NO! I'VE GONE TOO FAR! I'VE TAKEN OFF ALL HIS HEADS, NOT JUST THE EXTRA ONES!

THEN —
NAH — I JUST THOUGHT I'D GIVE YOU A FRIGHT!
PHEW! THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT!

SOOPAH! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO MY OTHER HEADS?
OH, THEY'RE AROUND . . .

. . . SOMEWHERE!


COME BACK AND SEE US ANY TIME.
YES — WE DON'T GET MANY VISITORS UP HERE!
NO WONDER — BUT THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, ANYWAY!

BACK HOME —
SEE YA, PROF! I WON'T BE TRYIN' TO BE ANY BRAINIER FROM NOW ON!
GOOD IDEA — WE DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH ALL THAT AGAIN!

HOPE MUM'S GOT A BIG TEA ON — I'M STARVIN'!

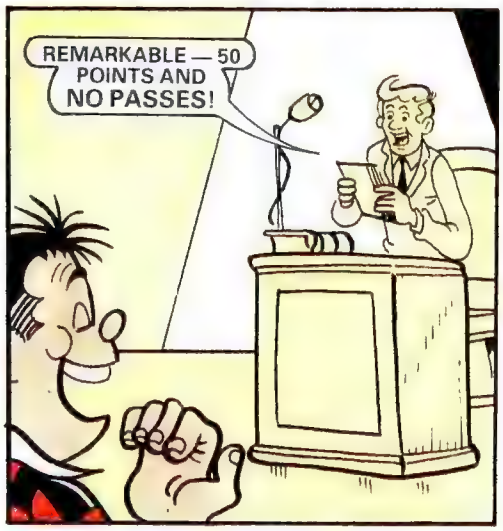
THEN —
WHA —?
AH, THERE YOU ARE!

REMEMBER I ENTERED YOU FOR 'MASTERBRAIN' BACK IN PICTURE 61? WELL, YOU'RE ON! LET'S GO!
OH-OH! TROUBLE — AN' NO DODGE BOOKS HANDY!

SO —
NAME?
ER . . . UM . . . OH, YEAH! ROGER THE DODGER.

SPECIALIST SUBJECT?
FAMOUS DODGES!

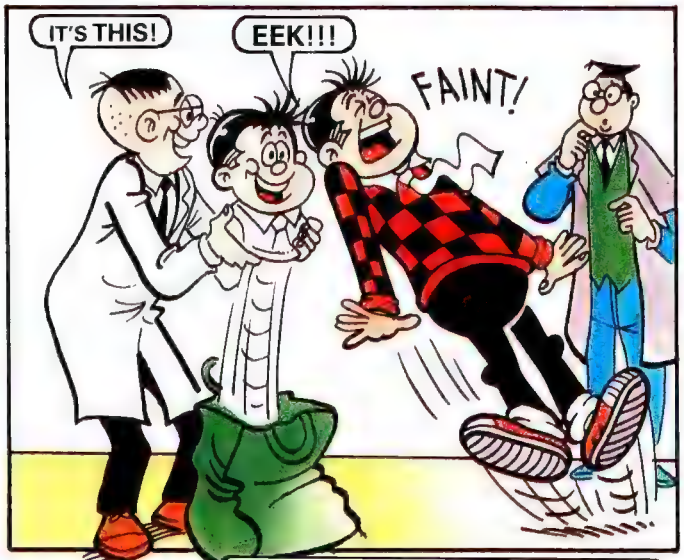
AND —
THE OLD BANANA-SKIN TRICK . . . A PAINT-BRUSH TIED TO THE DOG'S TAIL . . .

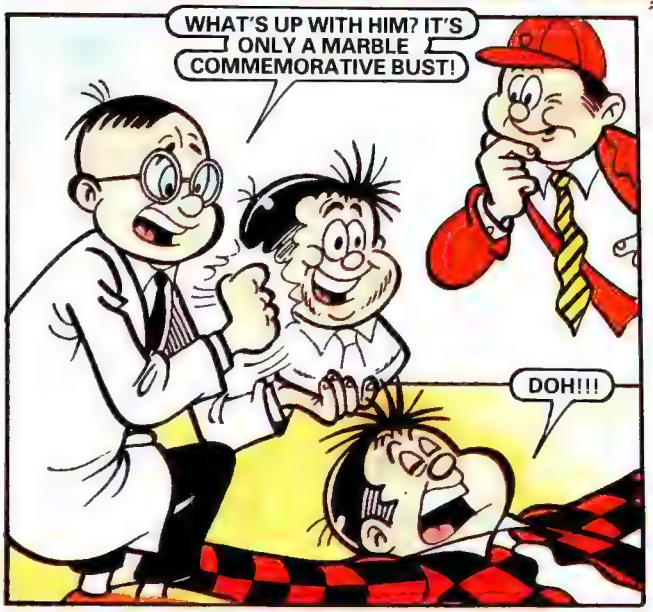

REMARKABLE — 50 POINTS AND NO PASSES!

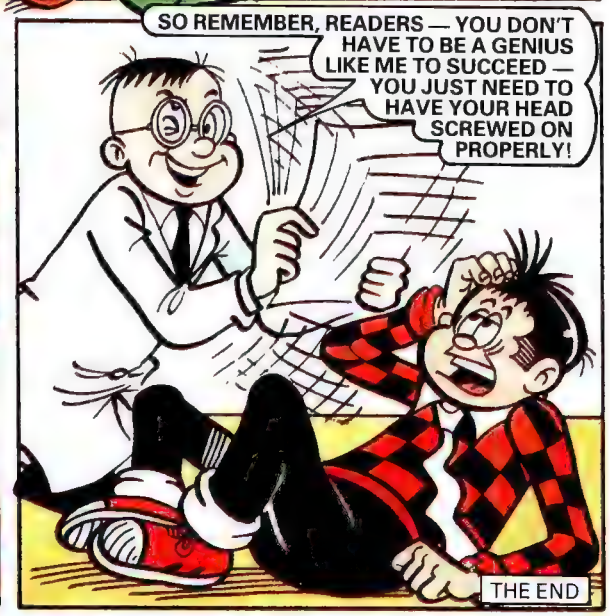
ROGER IS THE WINNER!
YESSSS!

WELL DONE — WE KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!

I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING TO COMMEMORATE YOUR WIN.
WHAT IS IT, PROF?


IT'S THIS!
EEK!!!
FAINT!


WHAT'S UP WITH HIM? IT'S ONLY A MARBLE COMMEMORATIVE BUST!
DOH!!!

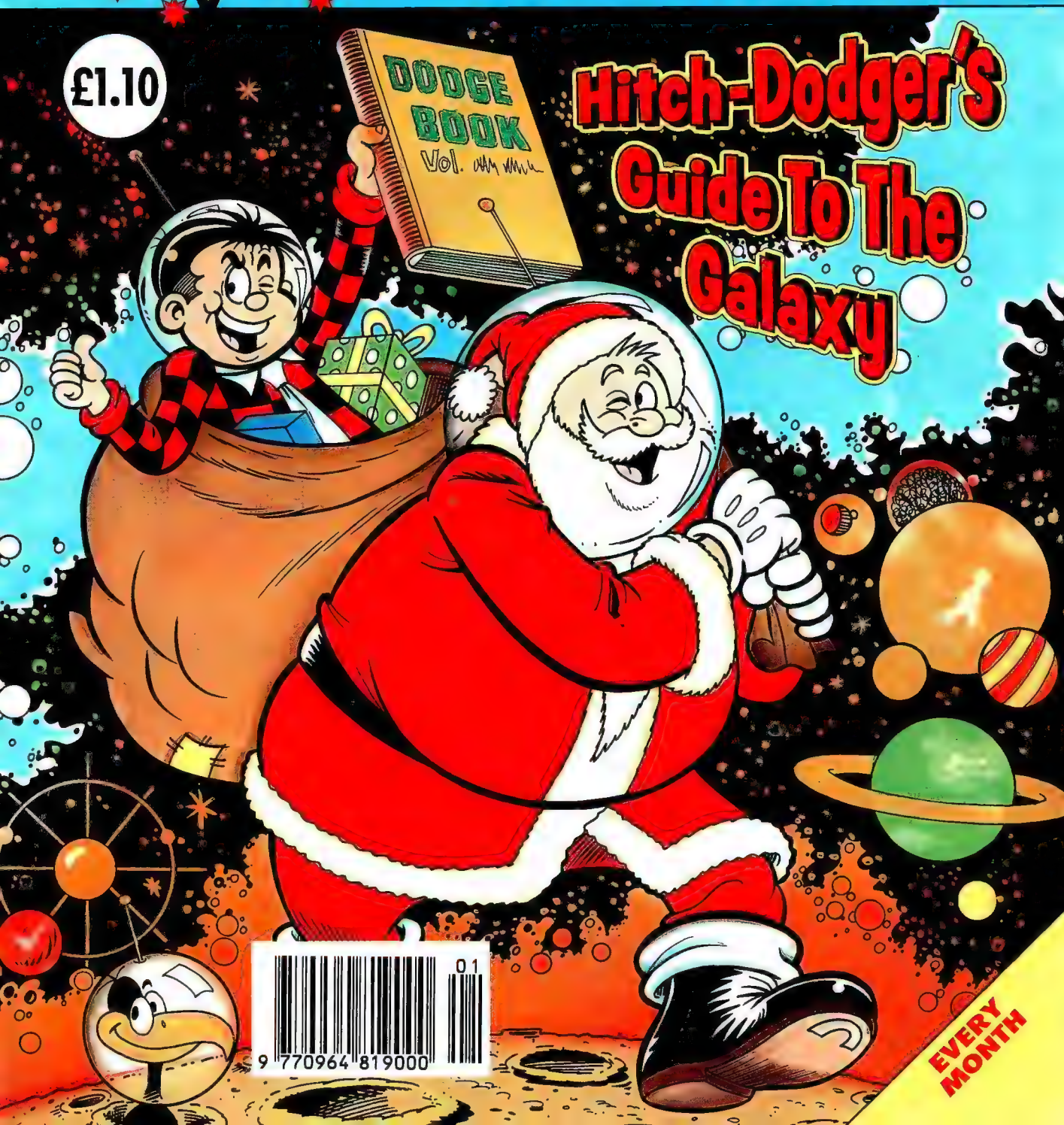

SO REMEMBER, READERS — YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A GENIUS LIKE ME TO SUCCEED — YOU JUST NEED TO HAVE YOUR HEAD SCREWED ON PROPERLY!
THE END

THE BEANO SUPER STARS

No. 36

ROGER THE DODGER

£1.10

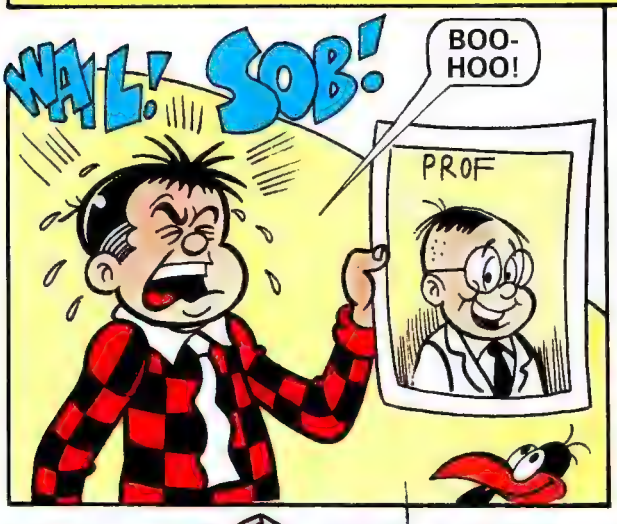


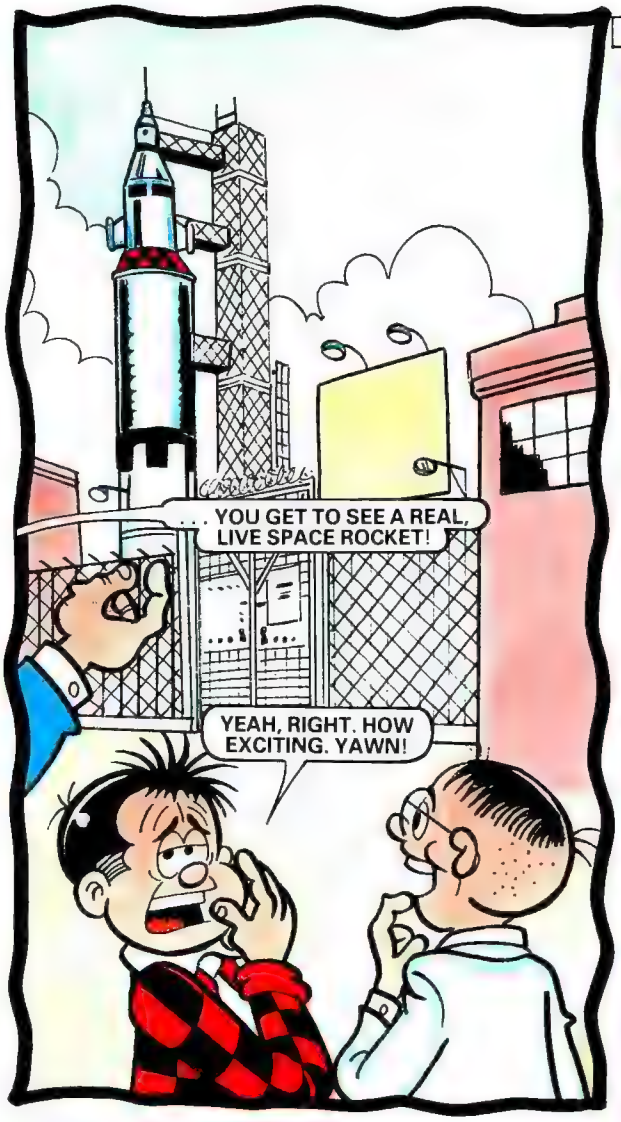
Hitch-Dodger's Guide To The Galaxy

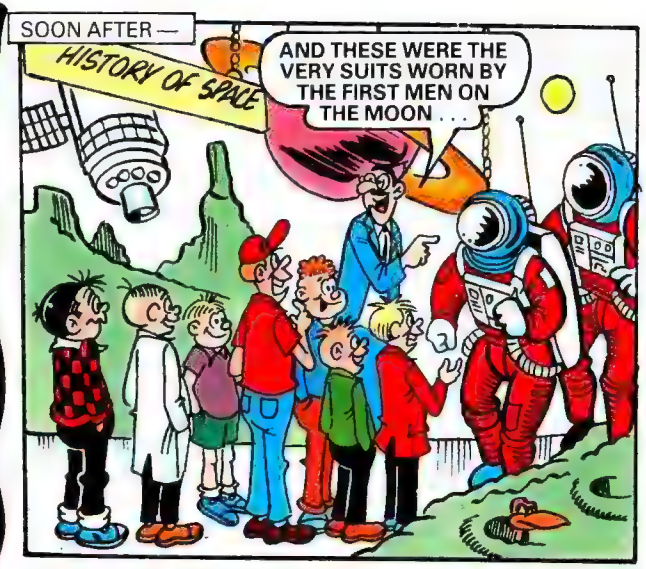
9 770964 819000 01

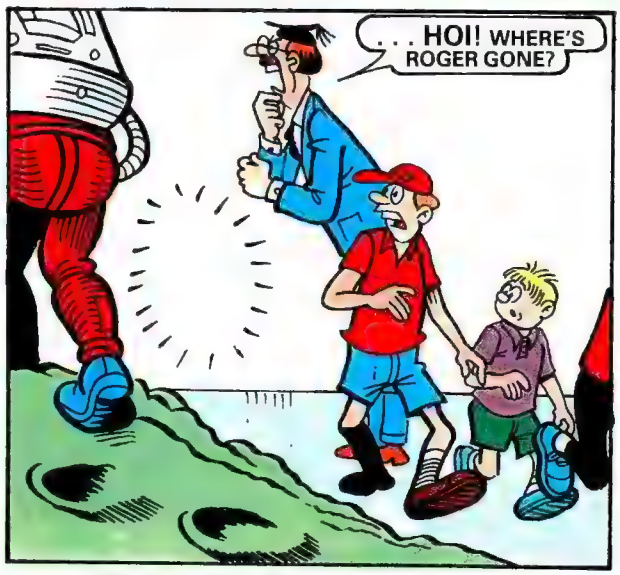
EVERY MONTH

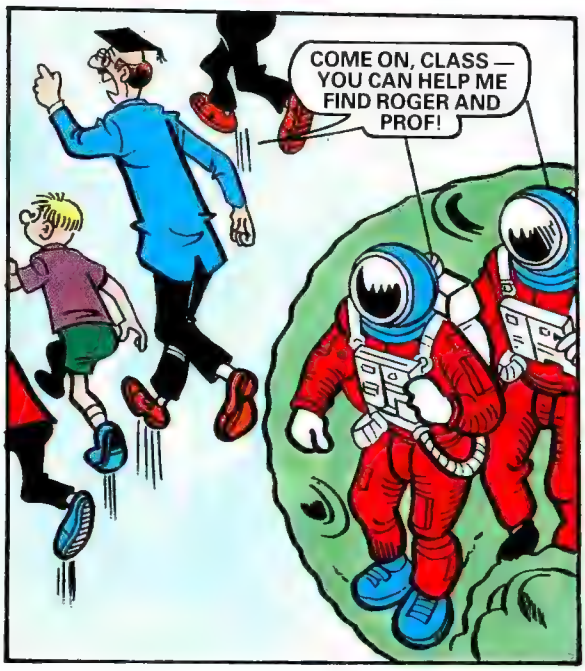
CHAPTER ONE — ONCE UPON A TIME IN AMERICA...




. . . YOU GET TO SEE A REAL, LIVE SPACE ROCKET!
YEAH, RIGHT. HOW EXCITING. YAWN!


SOON AFTER —
HISTORY OF SPACE
AND THESE WERE THE VERY SUITS WORN BY THE FIRST MEN ON THE MOON . . .

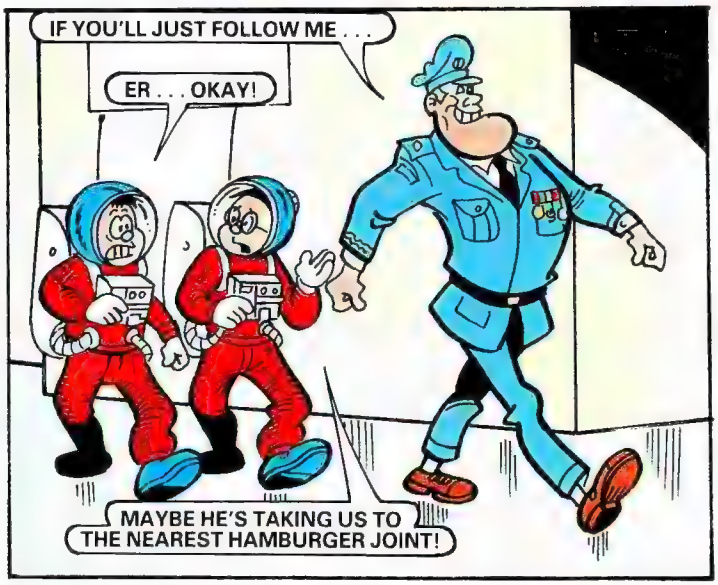

. . . HOI! WHERE'S ROGER GONE?

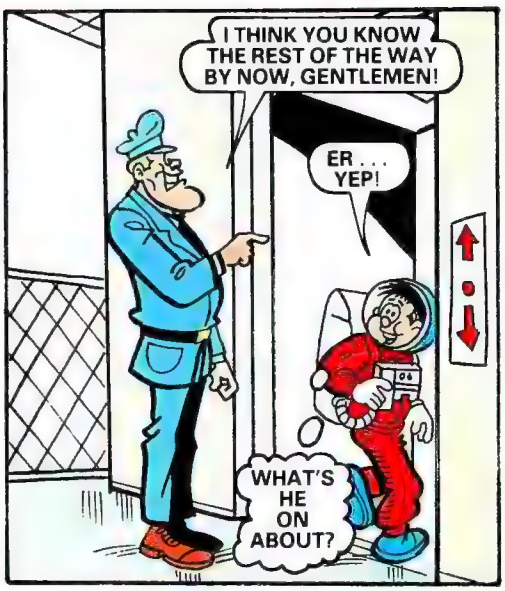

COME ON, CLASS — YOU CAN HELP ME FIND ROGER AND PROF!

HAR! THAT WAS A GOOD DODGE, PROF!
SURE WAS, PARDNER!

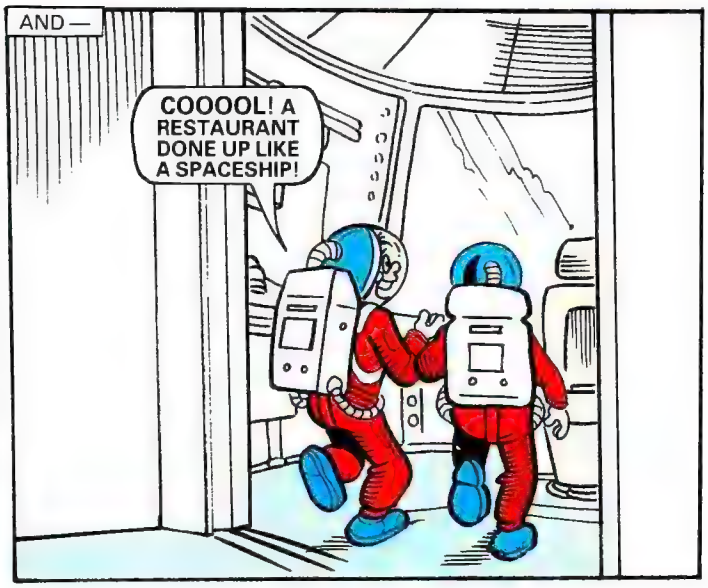
ABSOLUTELY NO ENTRY TO SMALL BRITISH BOYS.
LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHIN' EXCITIN' THROUGH HERE!

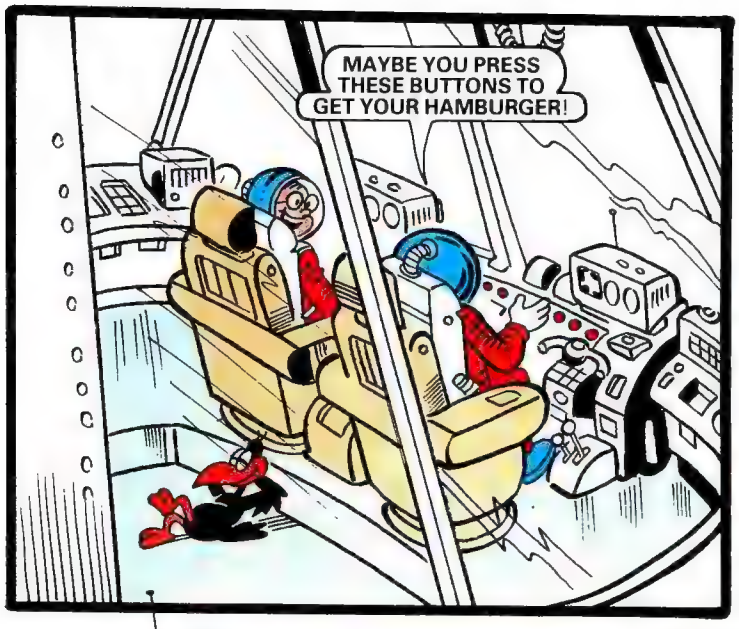
SHORTLY —
GOOD TO SEE YOU, GENTLEMEN!
THESE AMERICANS ARE AWFULLY POLITE, AREN'T THEY?

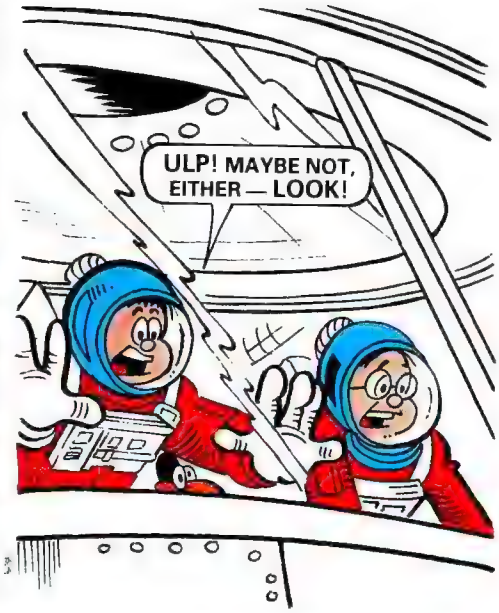

IF YOU'LL JUST FOLLOW ME . . .
ER . . . OKAY!
MAYBE HE'S TAKING US TO THE NEAREST HAMBURGER JOINT!


I THINK YOU KNOW THE REST OF THE WAY BY NOW, GENTLEMEN!
ER . . . YEP!
WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT?

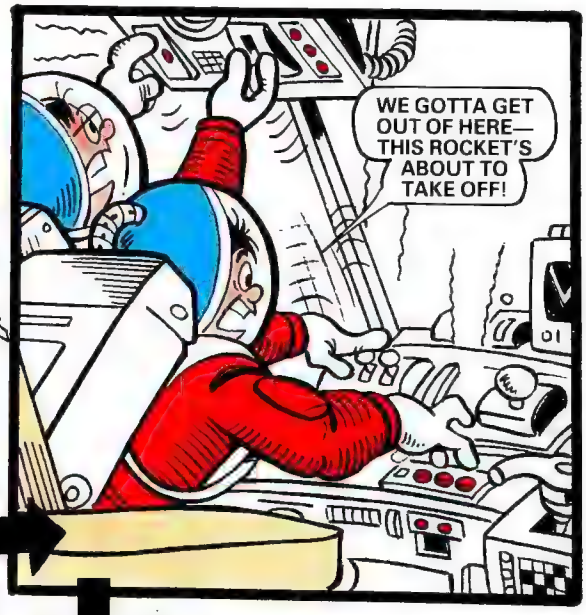
I'VE FIGURED IT OUT — THIS IS THE LIFT TO A ROOF-TOP RESTAURANT!
GOOD-OH!


AND —
COOOOL! A RESTAURANT DONE UP LIKE A SPACESHIP!


MAYBE YOU PRESS THESE BUTTONS TO GET YOUR HAMBURGER!


ULP! MAYBE NOT, EITHER — LOOK!

OUR HEROES.
10 . . 9 . . 8 . . 7 . . 6 . . .
PLEASE, SIR! WHAT ARE ROGER AN' PROF DOING IN THE SPACESHIP?
YIKES!

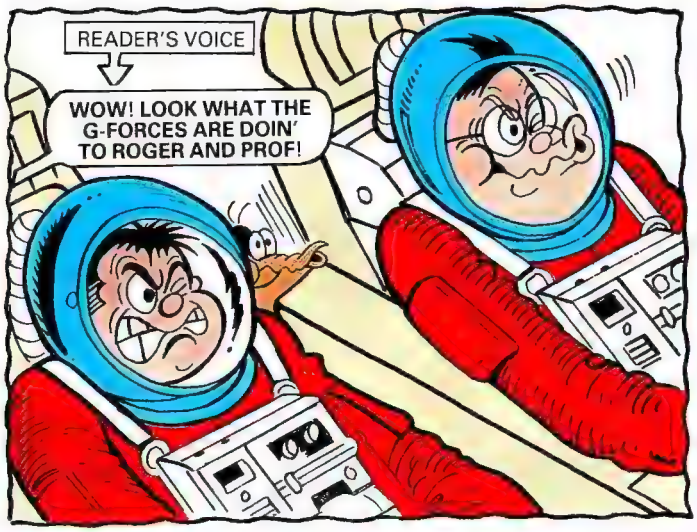

WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE— THIS ROCKET'S ABOUT TO TAKE OFF!

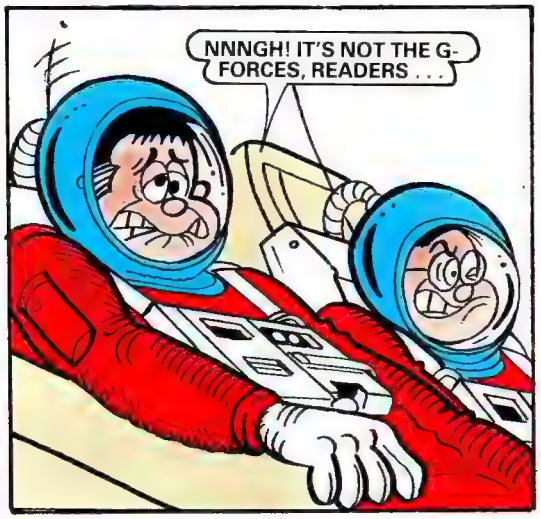
THIS BIG, SHINY, FLASHIN' THING MUST BE THE 'STOP' BUTTON!

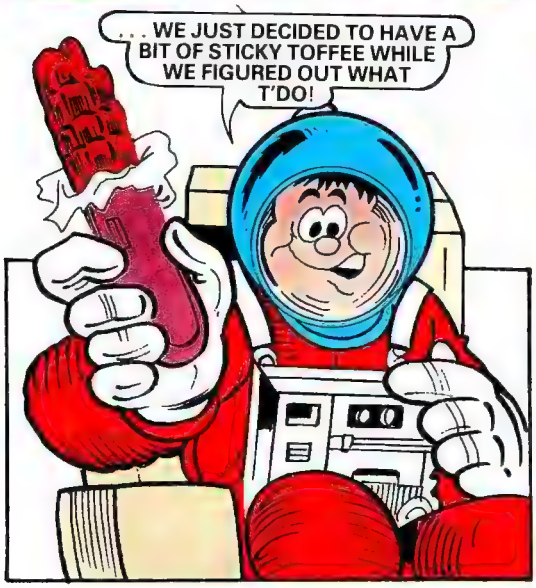
PRESS!

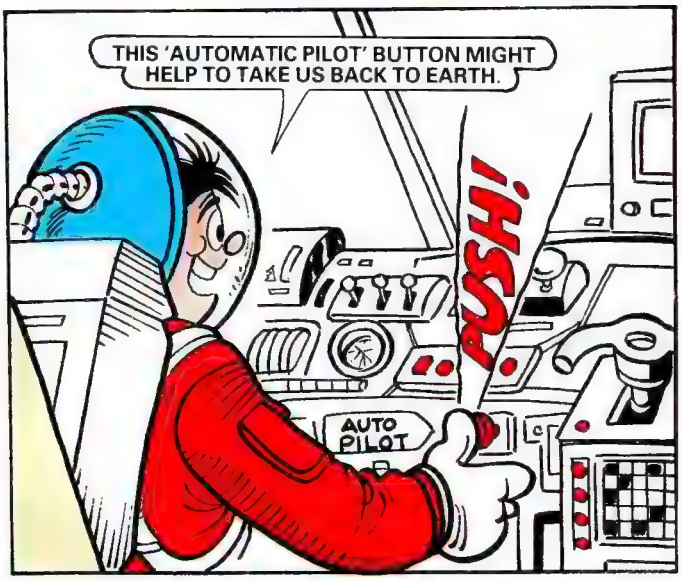
BUT —
RUMBLE!
FASTEN YOUR SEAT-BELTS — WE HAVE LIFT-OFF!
EEK! IT'S THE 'START' BUTTON!

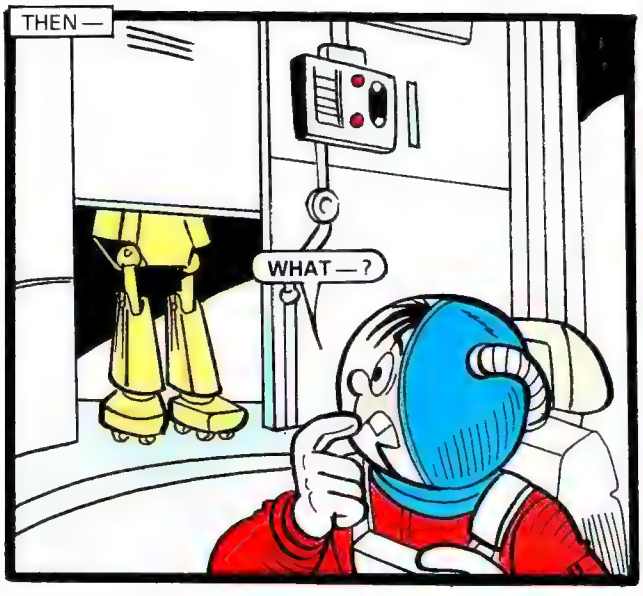
BOY, WE'VE REALLY DONE IT THIS TIME!

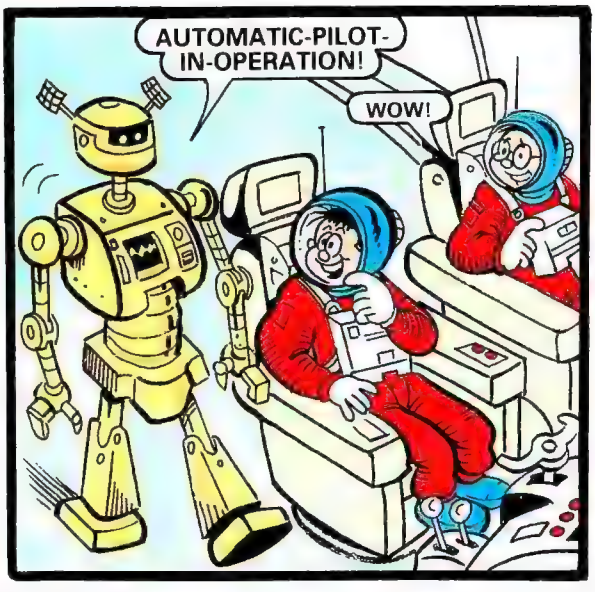

READER'S VOICE
WOW! LOOK WHAT THE G-FORCES ARE DOIN' TO ROGER AND PROF!

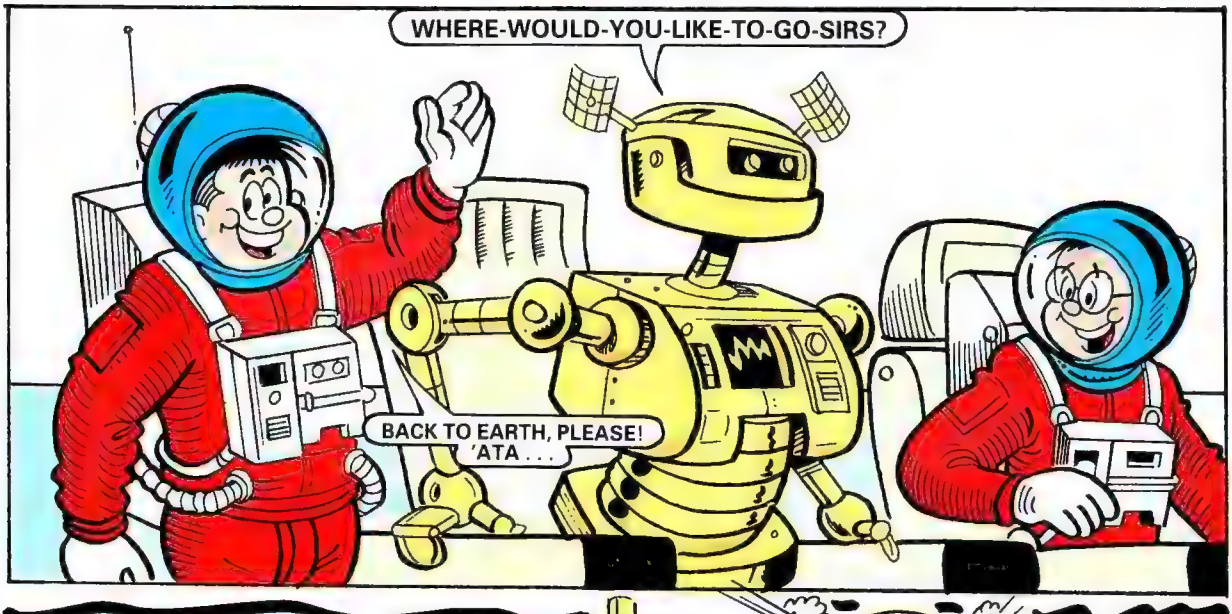

NNNGH! IT'S NOT THE G-FORCES, READERS . . .

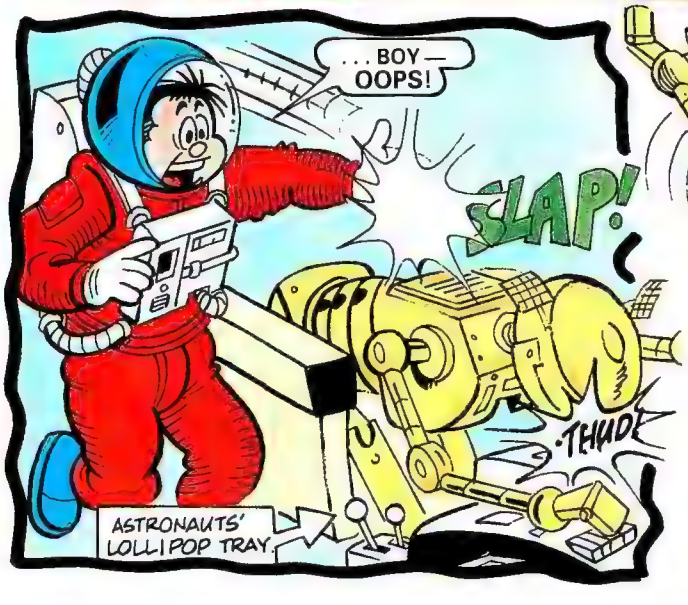

. . . WE JUST DECIDED TO HAVE A BIT OF STICKY TOFFEE WHILE WE FIGURED OUT WHAT T'DO!


THIS 'AUTOMATIC PILOT' BUTTON MIGHT HELP TO TAKE US BACK TO EARTH.
PUSSH!
AUTO PILOT

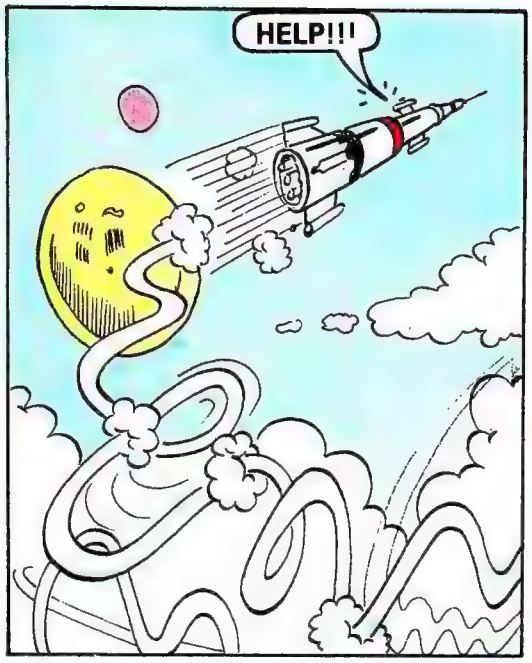

THEN —
WHAT — ?

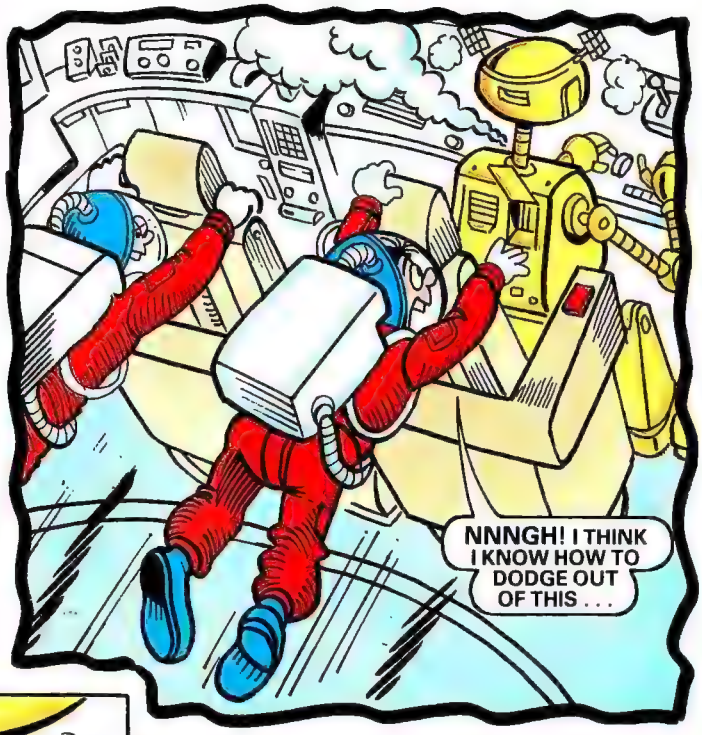

AUTOMATIC-PILOT-IN-OPERATION!
WOW!

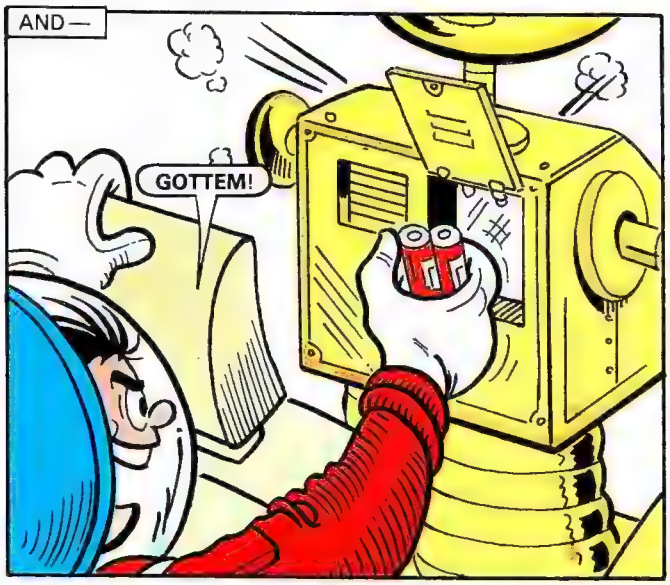

WHERE-WOULD-YOU-LIKE-TO-GO-SIRS?
BACK TO EARTH, PLEASE! 'ATA . . .


. . . BOY — OOPS!
SLAP!
THUD!
ASTRONAUTS' LOLLIPOP TRAY

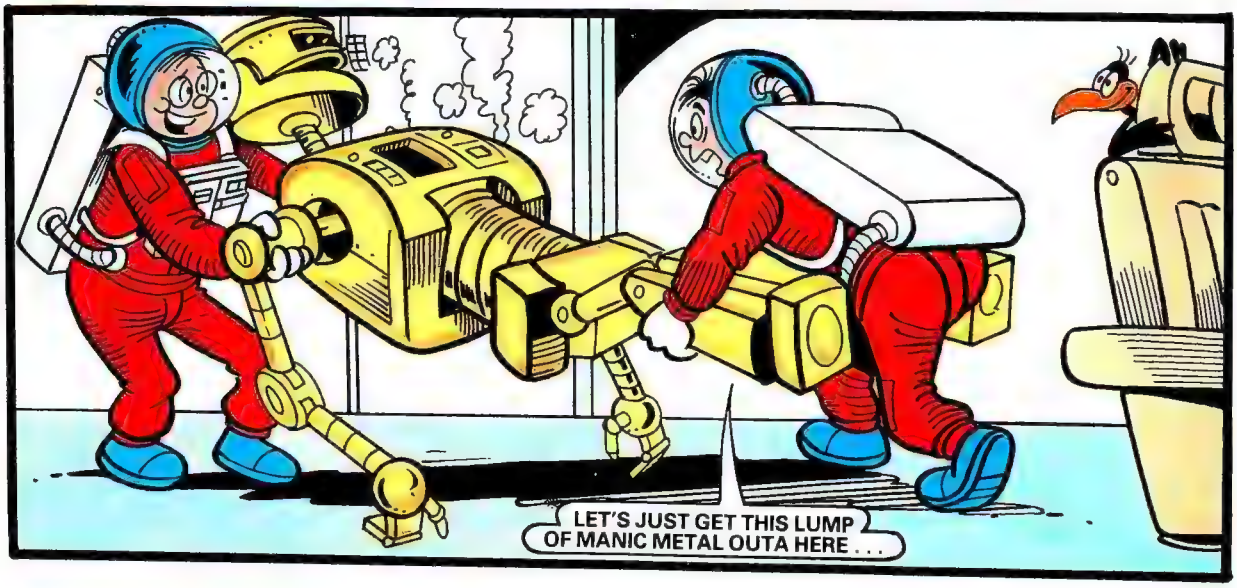
MALFUNCTION — MALFUNCTION!

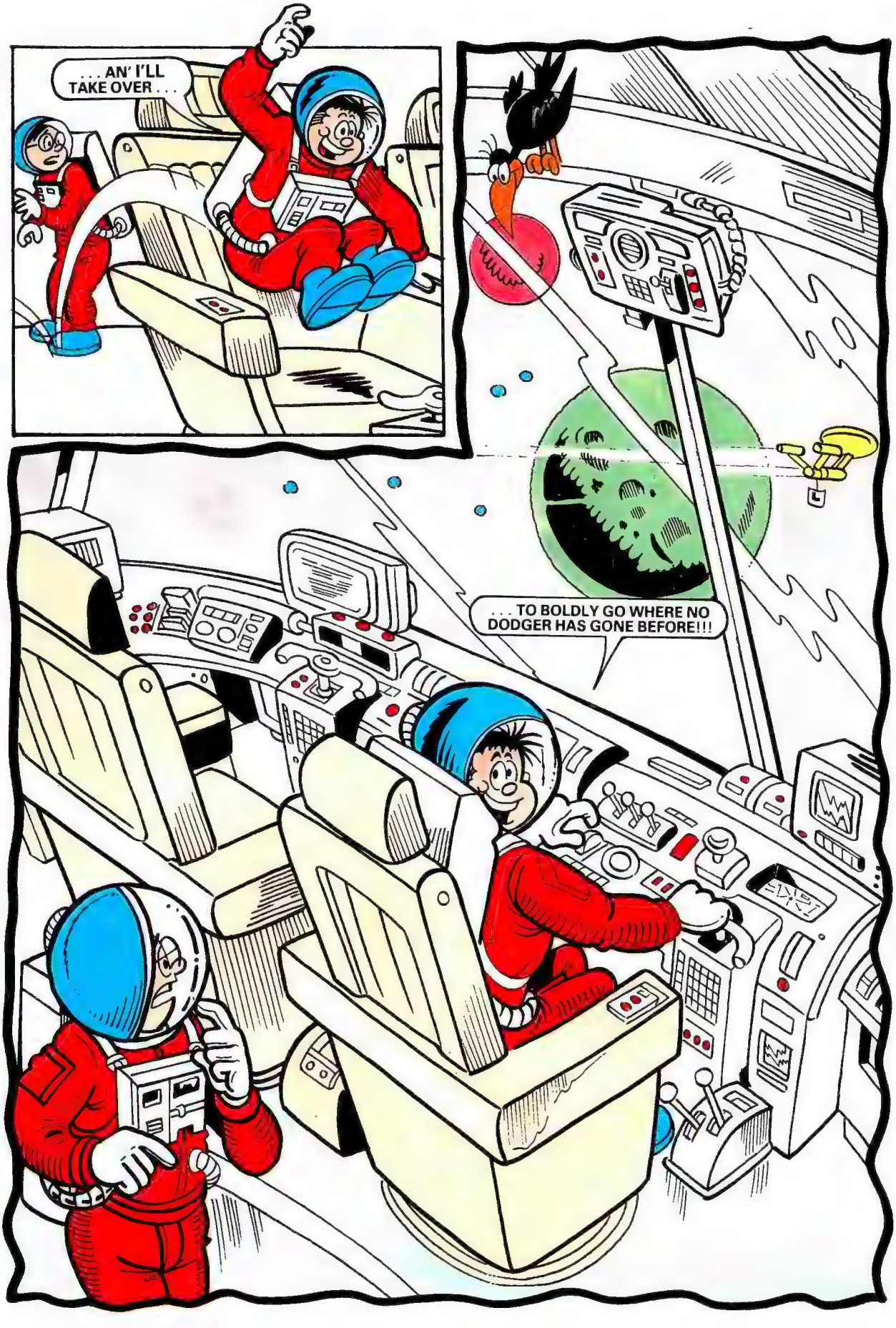

HELP!!!


NNNGH! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DODGE OUT OF THIS . . .

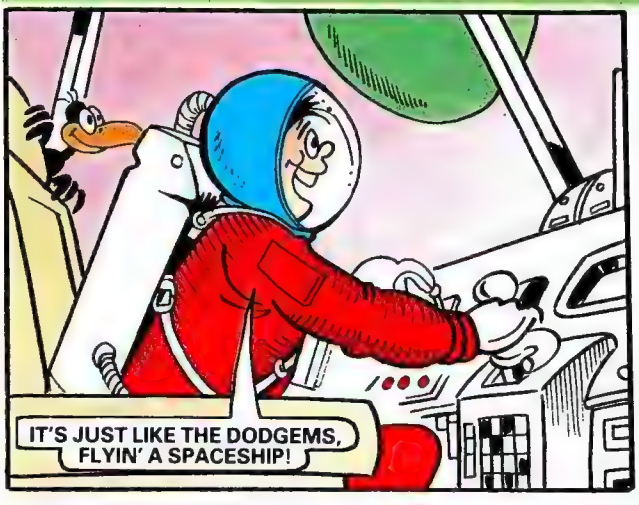

AND—
GOTTEM!

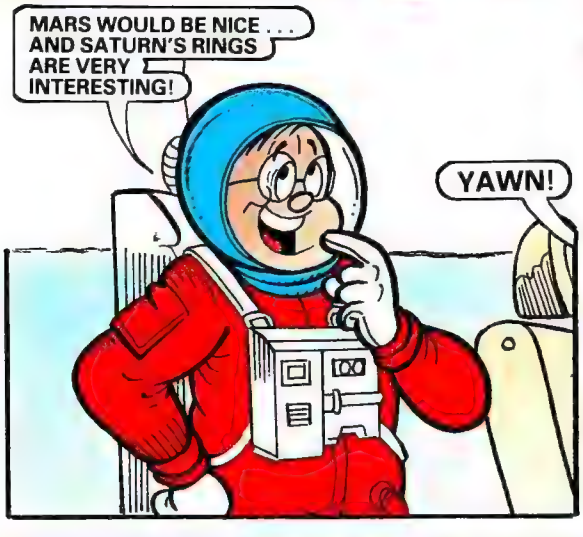
BACK ON COURSE
HEH! ALL I HAD T'DO WAS TAKE ITS BATTERIES OUT!

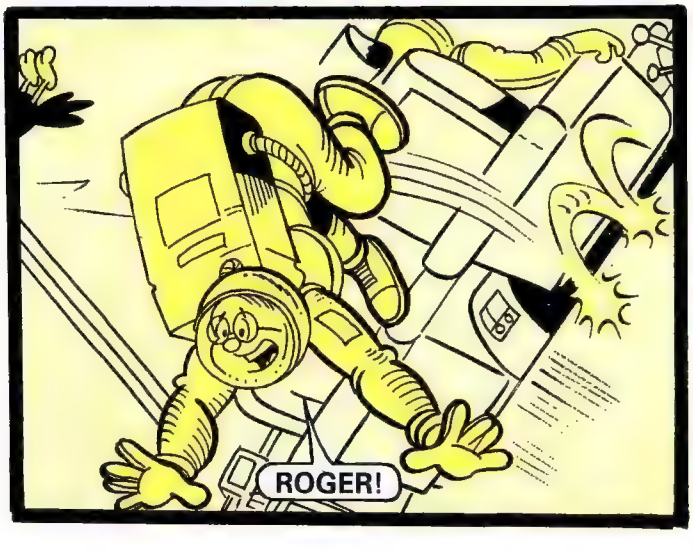

LET'S JUST GET THIS LUMP OF MANIC METAL OUTA HERE . . .

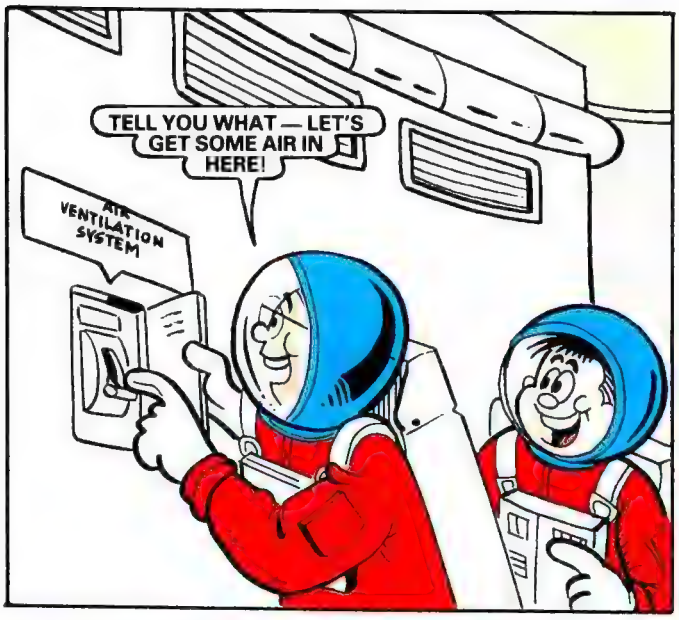

. . . AN' I'LL TAKE OVER . . .
. . . TO BOLDLY GO WHERE NO DODGER HAS GONE BEFORE!!!

CHAPTER TWO —
LOST IN SPACE!



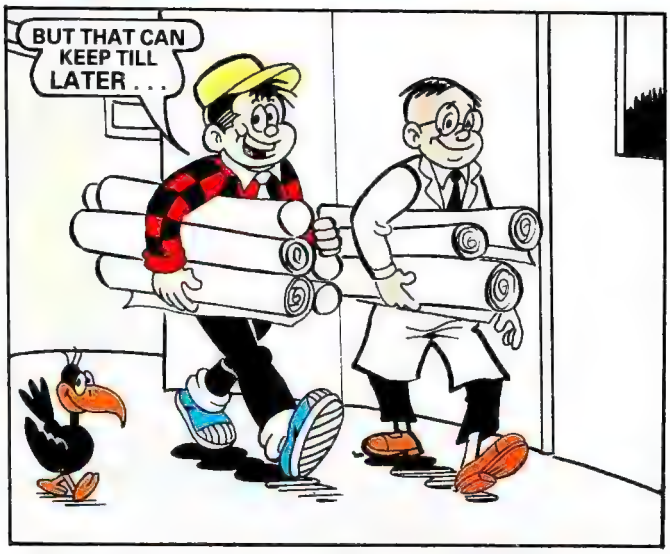




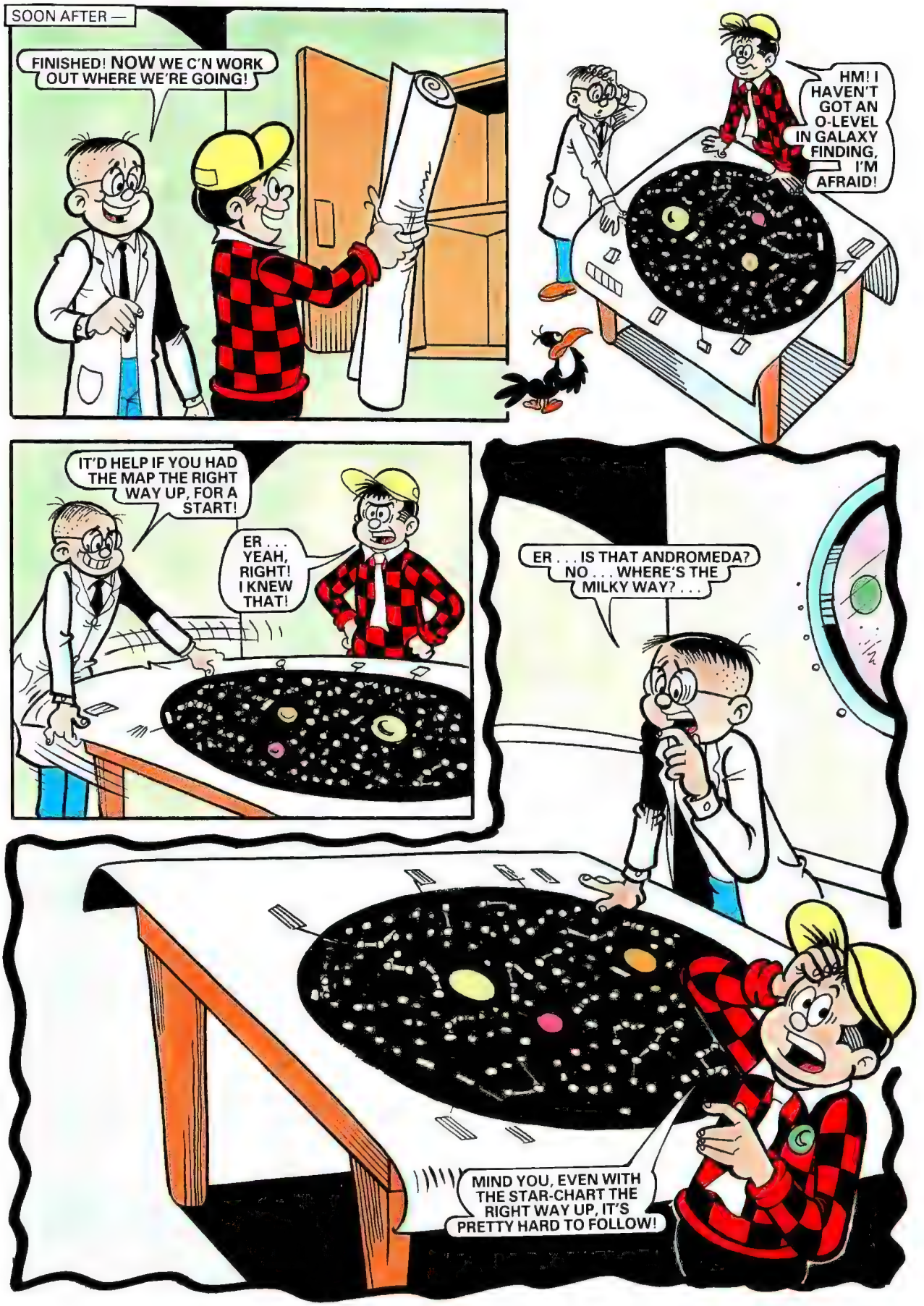

TELL YOU WHAT — LET'S GET SOME AIR IN HERE!
AIR VENTILATION SYSTEM

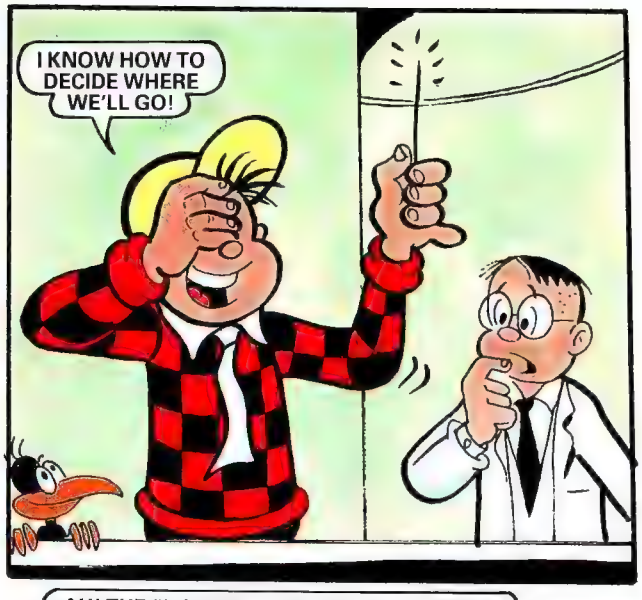
NOW WE CAN GET OUT OF THESE STUFFY SPACESUITS . . .

. . . AN' NOW WE'LL CHECK THE STAR-CHARTS TO PLOT OUR COURSE.


BUT THAT CAN KEEP TILL LATER . . .

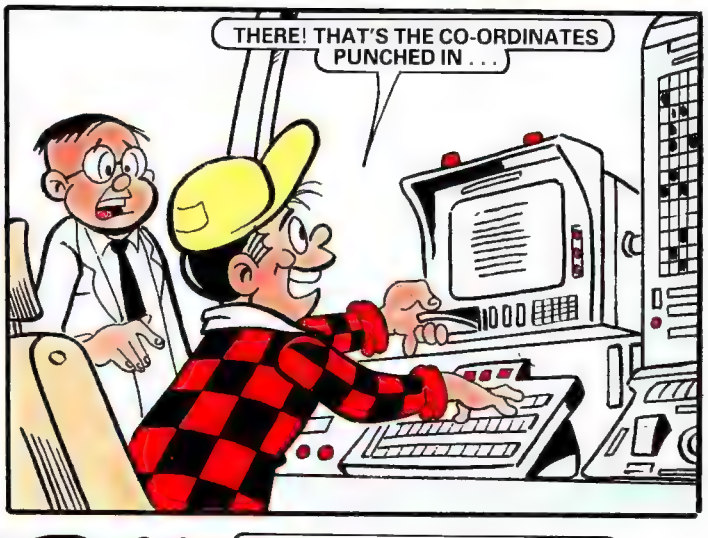
. . . 'COS FIRST, WE'VE GOTTA MAKE THIS SPACESHIP MORE HOMELY!

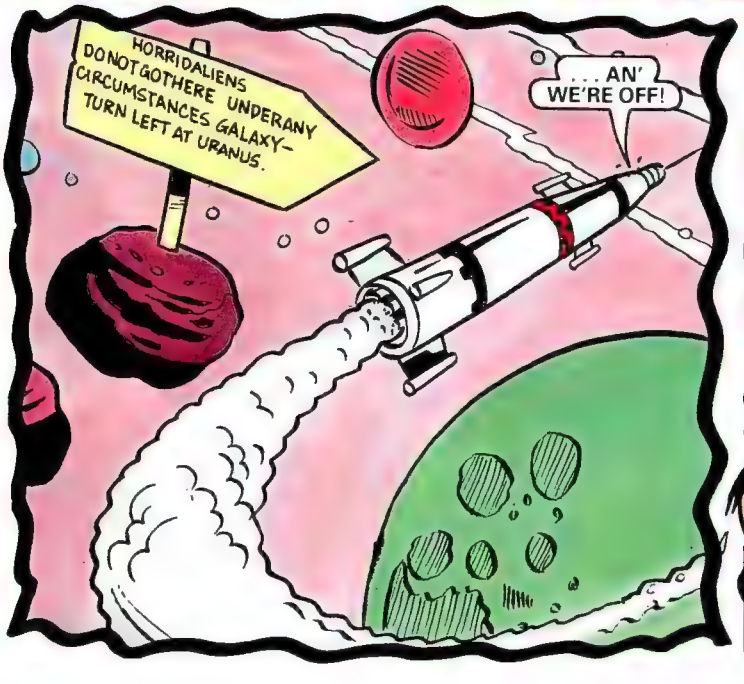

SOON AFTER —
FINISHED! NOW WE C'N WORK OUT WHERE WE'RE GOING!
HM! I HAVEN'T GOT AN O-LEVEL IN GALAXY FINDING, I'M AFRAID!
IT'D HELP IF YOU HAD THE MAP THE RIGHT WAY UP, FOR A START!
ER . . . YEAH, RIGHT! I KNEW THAT!
ER . . . IS THAT ANDROMEDA? NO . . . WHERE'S THE MILKY WAY? . . .
MIND YOU, EVEN WITH THE STAR-CHART THE RIGHT WAY UP, IT'S PRETTY HARD TO FOLLOW!


I KNOW HOW TO DECIDE WHERE WE'LL GO!

STAB!

AH! THE "HORRIDALIENS DONOTGOTHERE UNDERANY CIRCUMSTANCES" GALAXY — SOUNDS NICE!
ER . . . IF YOU SAY SO!

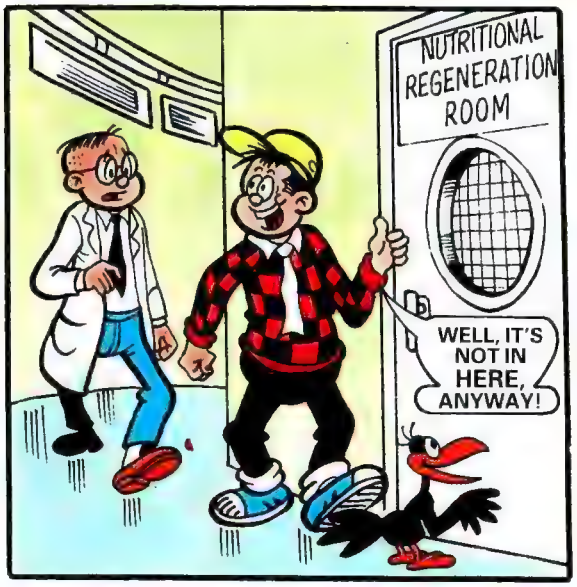

THERE! THAT'S THE CO-ORDINATES PUNCHED IN . . .


HORRIDALIENS DONOTGOTHERE UNDERANY CIRCUMSTANCES GALAXY— TURN LEFT AT URANUS.
. . . AN' WE'RE OFF!

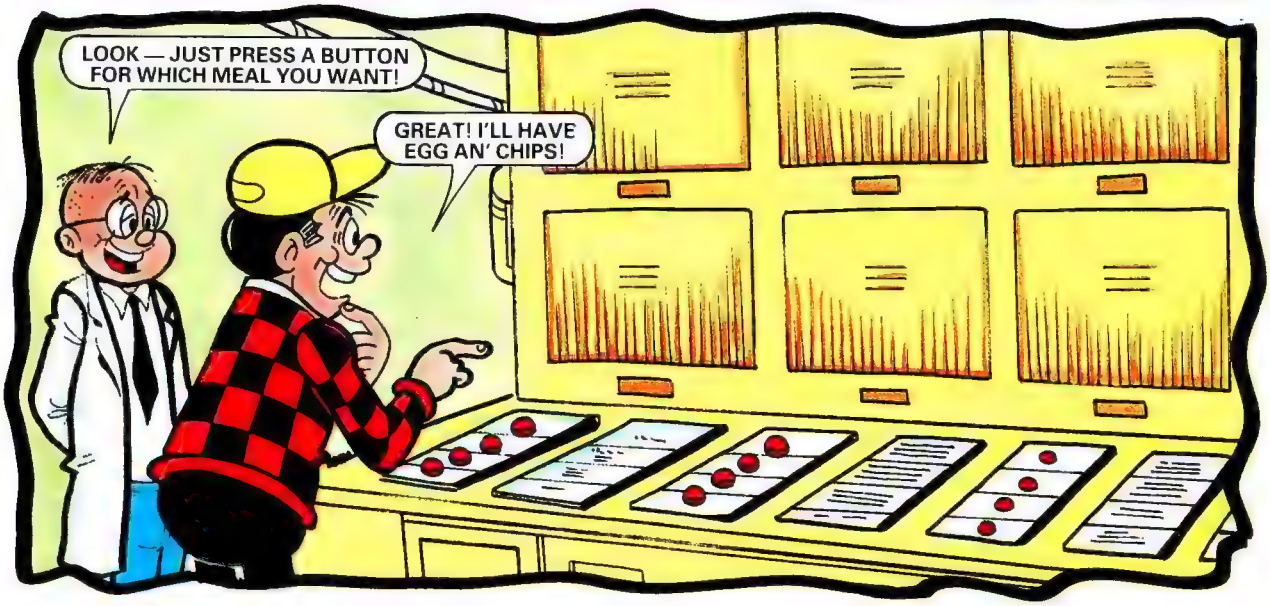
A-ARE YOU SURE ABOUT TH-THIS? WHAT IF S-SOME H-HORRIBLE ALIEN C-COMES ALONG . . .

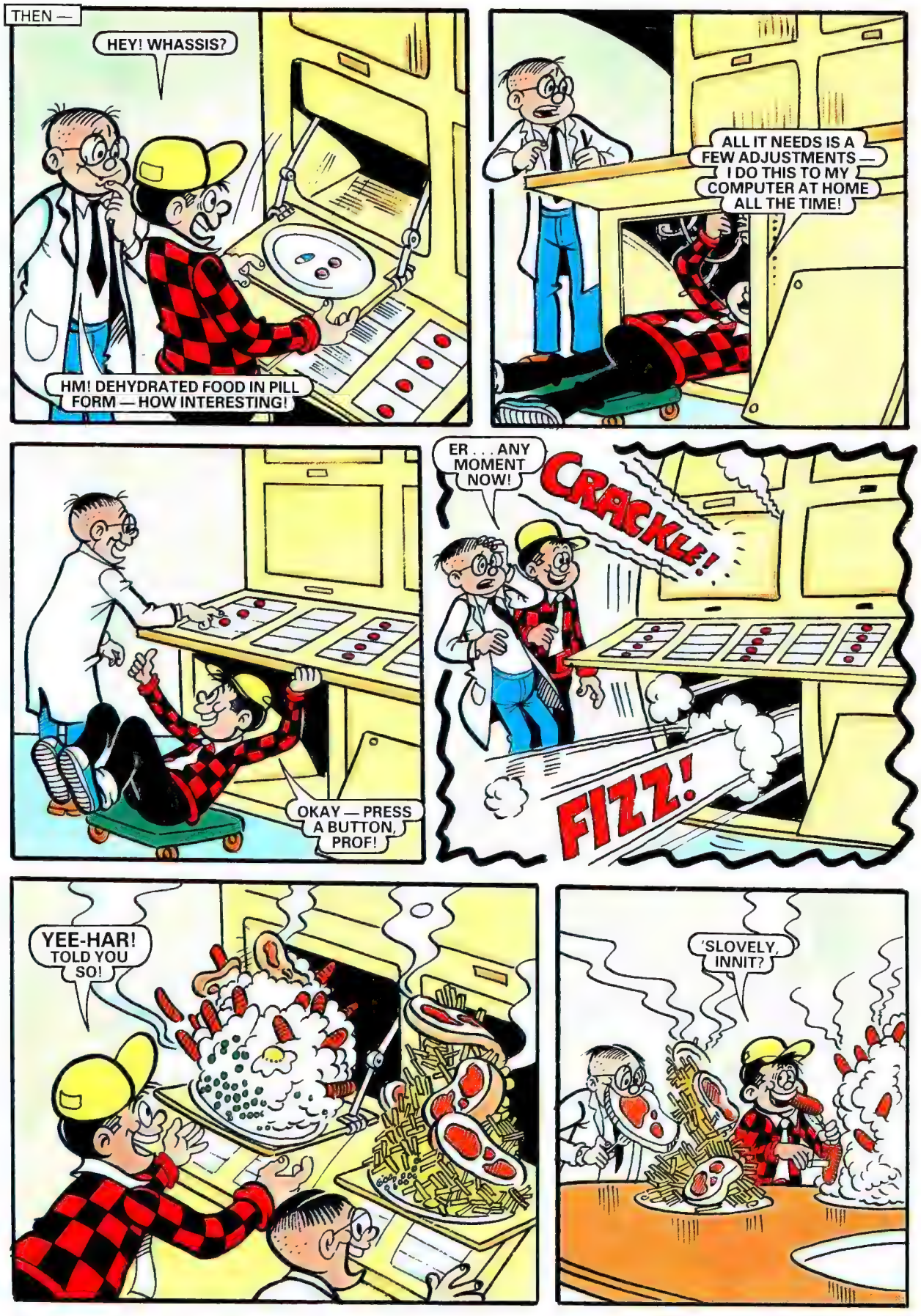
. . . AN' BURSTS OUT OF YOUR STOMACH — LIKE NOW!
RUMBLE!

BUT —
NAH! I'M JUST STARVIN', THAT'S ALL — WHERE'S THE KITCHEN ON THIS SPACE-TUB?
RUB


NUTRITIONAL REGENERATION ROOM
WELL, IT'S NOT IN HERE, ANYWAY!

I THINK WE'LL FIND THAT'S JUST A FANCY NAME FOR A CANTEEN, ROGER!
YEAH? HOW COME IT DOESN'T SAY THAT, THEN?


LOOK — JUST PRESS A BUTTON FOR WHICH MEAL YOU WANT!
GREAT! I'LL HAVE EGG AN' CHIPS!


THEN —
HEY! WHASSIS?
HM! DEHYDRATED FOOD IN PILL FORM — HOW INTERESTING!
ALL IT NEEDS IS A FEW ADJUSTMENTS — I DO THIS TO MY COMPUTER AT HOME ALL THE TIME!
OKAY — PRESS A BUTTON, PROF!
ER . . . ANY MOMENT NOW!
CRACKLE!
FIZZ!
YEE-HAR! TOLD YOU SO!
'SLOVELY, INNIT?

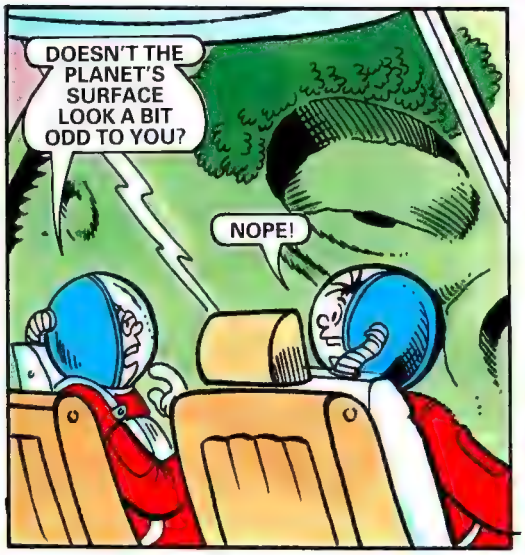
THEN —
YIKES!
HELP!
CRUNCH!
WE'VE LANDED! LET'S GO OUT AN' SEE WHAT THAT SIGN SAYS.
WHAT'S IT SAY, PROF?
IT SAYS . . .
ALIEN AND EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL PHRASE BOOK FOR BEGINNERS
". . . ABANDON HOPE ALL YE WHO ENTER THIS GALAXY!" OH-OH!
ALIEN AND EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL PHRASE BOOK FOR BEGINNERS
HUH! NOT EXACTLY A 'WELCOME' MAT, IS IT?

NEVER MIND — I'LL PUT THIS CRATE IN REVERSE AN' HAVE US OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME, PROF!
POP!

CAN'T YOU DODGE US OUT OF THIS GALAXY, ROGER?
WHAT'S TO DODGE? WE'RE SAFE ENOUGH ABOARD THE SHIP, AREN'T WE?

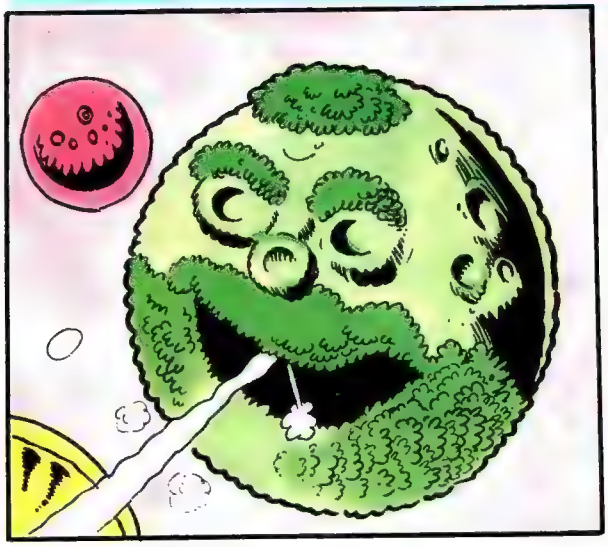
LOOK! LET'S LAND ON THAT PLANET — IT'S NICE AN' GREEN!
HM! OKAY!

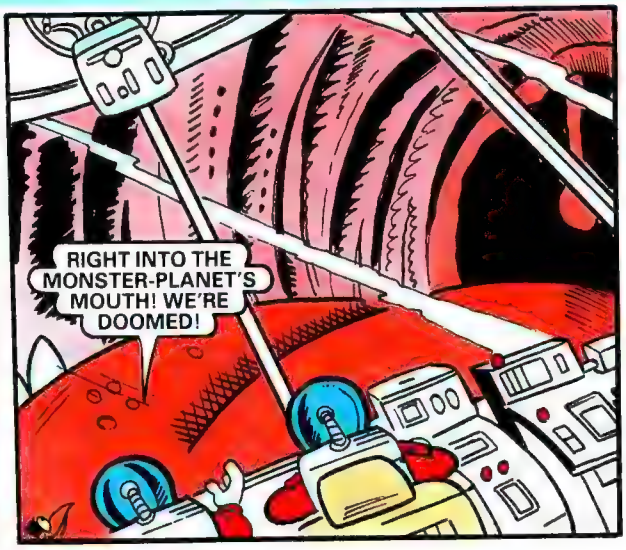
THEN —


DOESN'T THE PLANET'S SURFACE LOOK A BIT ODD TO YOU?
NOPE!

YES!! YES!!

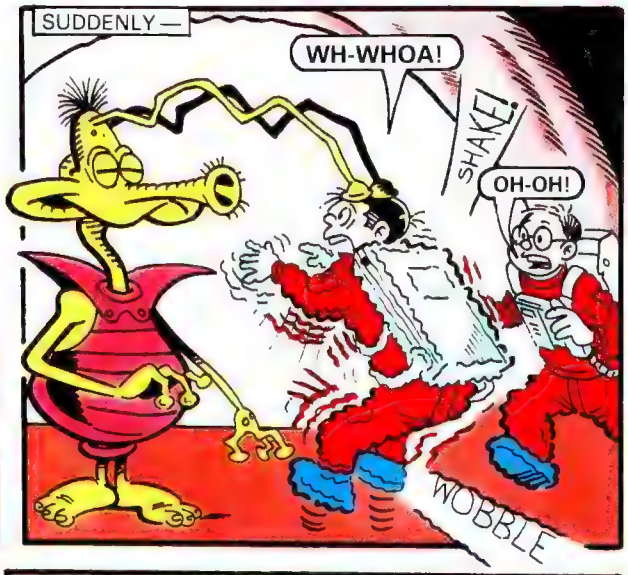
CHAPTER THREE — OUT OF THIS WORLD...



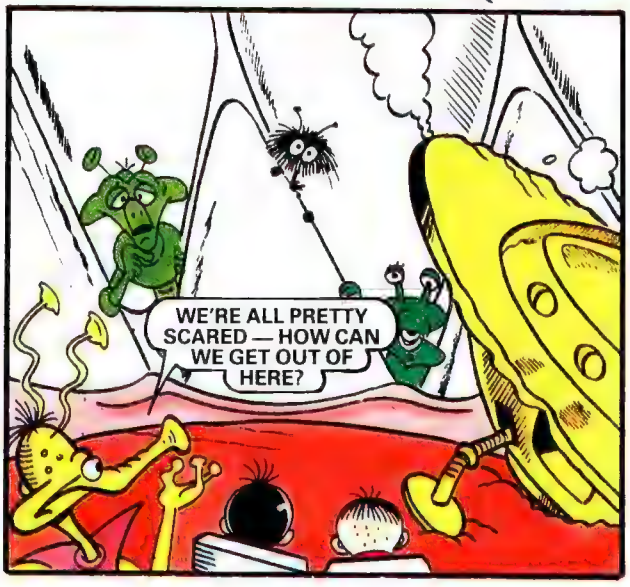


WH-WH-WHAT'S IT DOIN'?

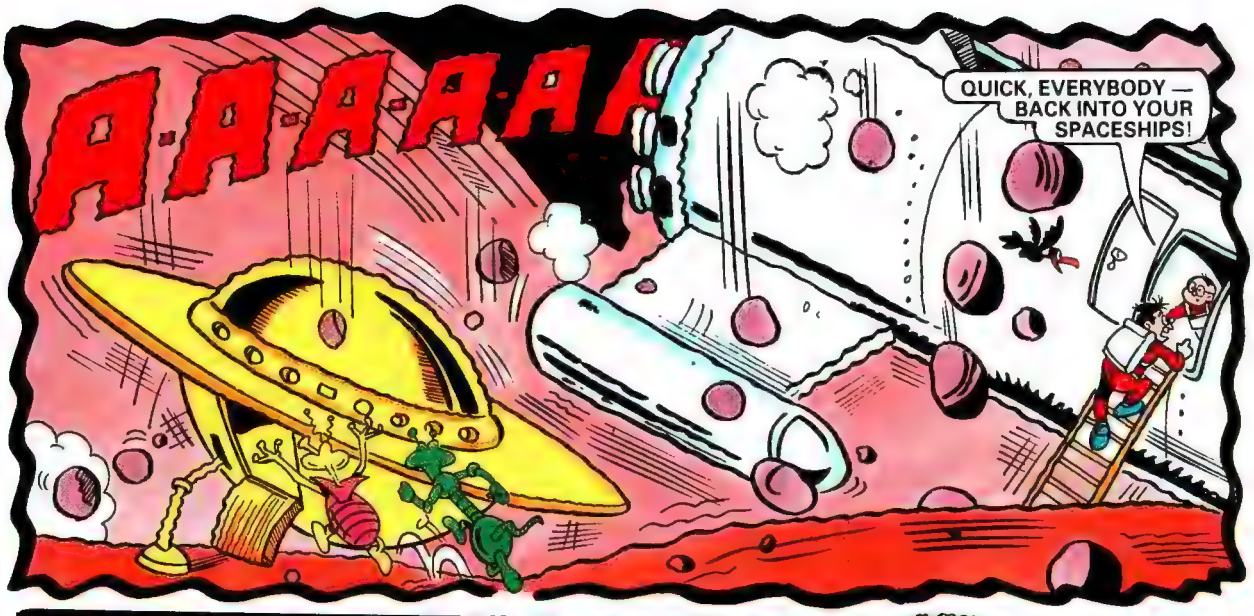
COO! THAT TICKLES!
FASCINATING!

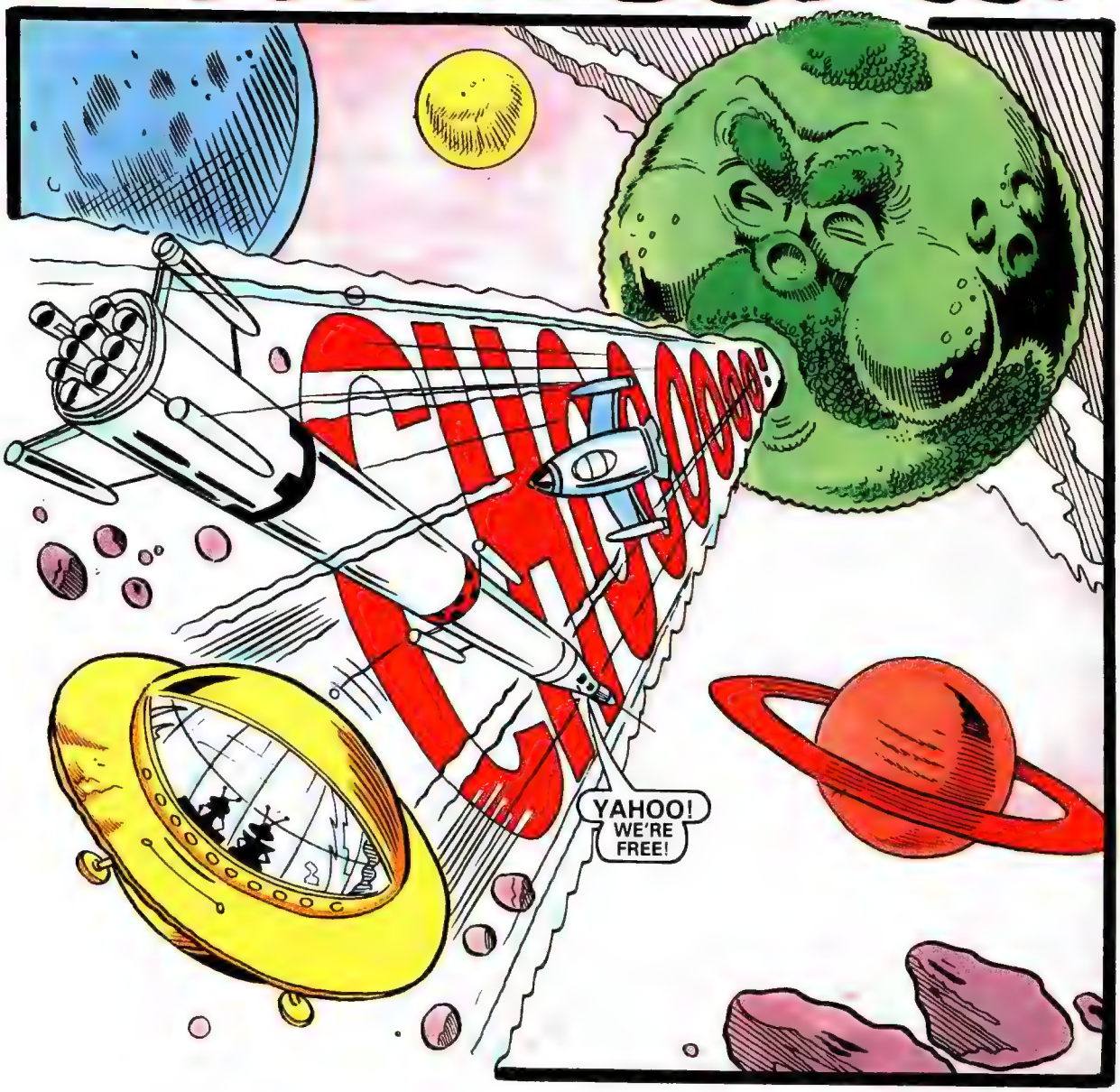

SUDDENLY —
WH-WHOA!
SHAKE!
OH-OH!
WOBBLE

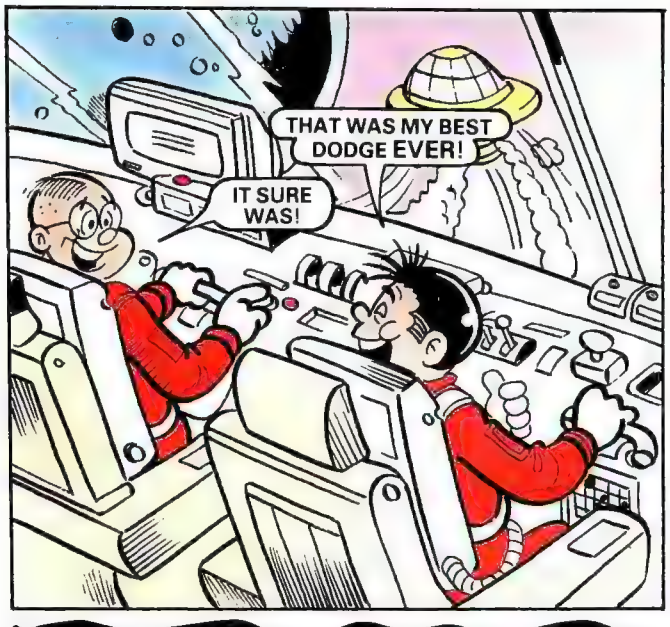
DO NOT BE ALARMED, EARTHLINGS — I WAS MERELY TRACING BRAIN PATTERNS TO DISCOVER WHAT LANGUAGE YOU SPEAK!
COO! VERY CLEVER!


WE'RE ALL PRETTY SCARED — HOW CAN WE GET OUT OF HERE?

WHAT IS HAPPENING TO YOUR FRIEND?
WHIRR!
CLANK!
HE'S APPLYING HIS FAMOUS DODGING BRAIN TO OUR DILEMMA!
GOTTIT!
SO, SHORTLY —
IT MUST BE IN HERE SOMEWHERE!
LARDER
PEPPER!
WHAT'S THAT FOR? TO GIVE US A BIT OF FLAVOUR BEFORE THIS PLANET SWALLOWS US?
PEPPER
DON'T BE DAFT! IF THIS MONSTER HAS A FACE WITH A MOUTH AND NOSE, THOSE MUST BE ITS NOSTRILS!
THAT FOLLOWS — SO WHAT?
SO WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU GET PEPPER UP YOUR NOSE?
AH! I SEE NOW!


A-A-A-A-A-A
QUICK, EVERYBODY — BACK INTO YOUR SPACESHIPS!


YAHOO! WE'RE FREE!


THAT WAS MY BEST DODGE EVER!
IT SURE WAS!

THEN —
CALLING ROGER AND PROF! FOLLOW OUR SHIP — WE'LL TAKE YOU TO OUR PLANET. YOU'LL BE TREATED AS HEROES!
OKAY!

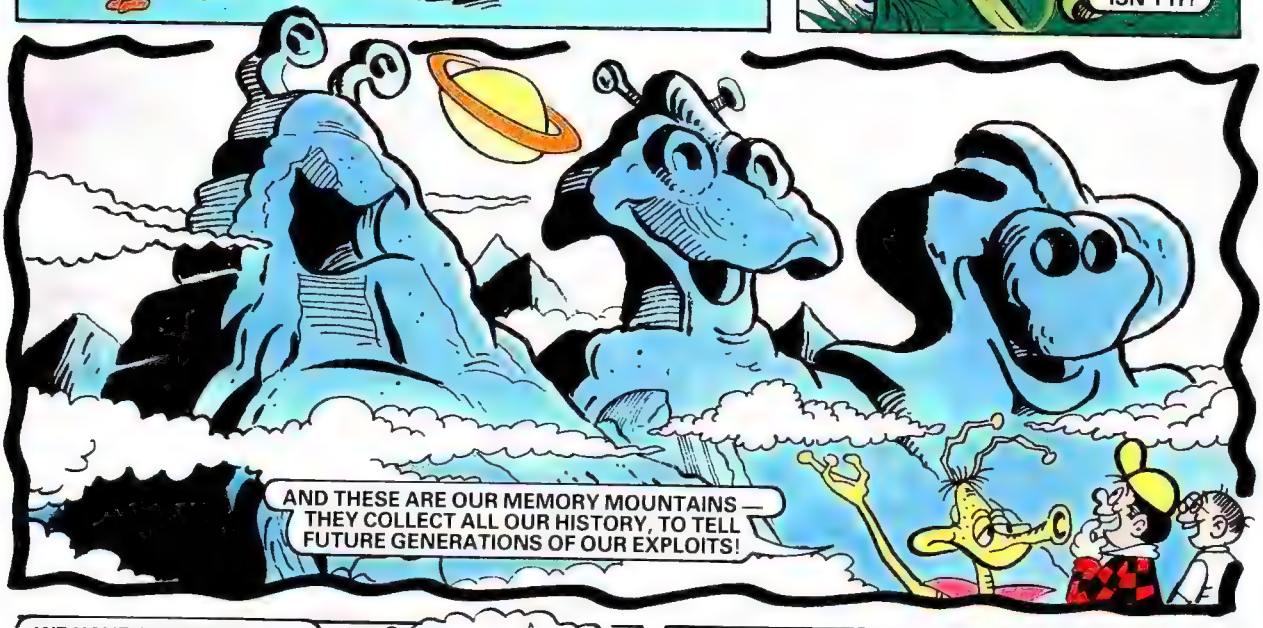
SO —
WOW! LOOK AT THIS!

AND —
FOR RESCUING US, YOU SHALL HAVE THE FREEDOM OF OUR PLANET — YOU'RE HEROES!

LET ME SHOW YOU OUR AMAZING SIGHTS — LIKE THE HADDOCK-FINCHES!

AND THESE ARE OUR GIANT VOLCANO-SNAILS!

AND THESE ARE TALKING TULIPS, FROM TUTRIK-TWELVE!
COO! SAY IT WITH FLOWERS, EH?
HELLO! LOVELY DAY, ISN'T IT?


AND THESE ARE OUR MEMORY MOUNTAINS — THEY COLLECT ALL OUR HISTORY, TO TELL FUTURE GENERATIONS OF OUR EXPLOITS!

WE HAVE APPOINTED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ON OUR PLANET TO SERVE YOU FOR THE DAY!
GREAT! LIKE CLAUDIA SCHIFFER?
OR CAROL VORDERMAN?

NO — ZRAG AND QUONGA, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TRONGIANS IN THE GALAXY!
HELLO, BOYS!
OH.

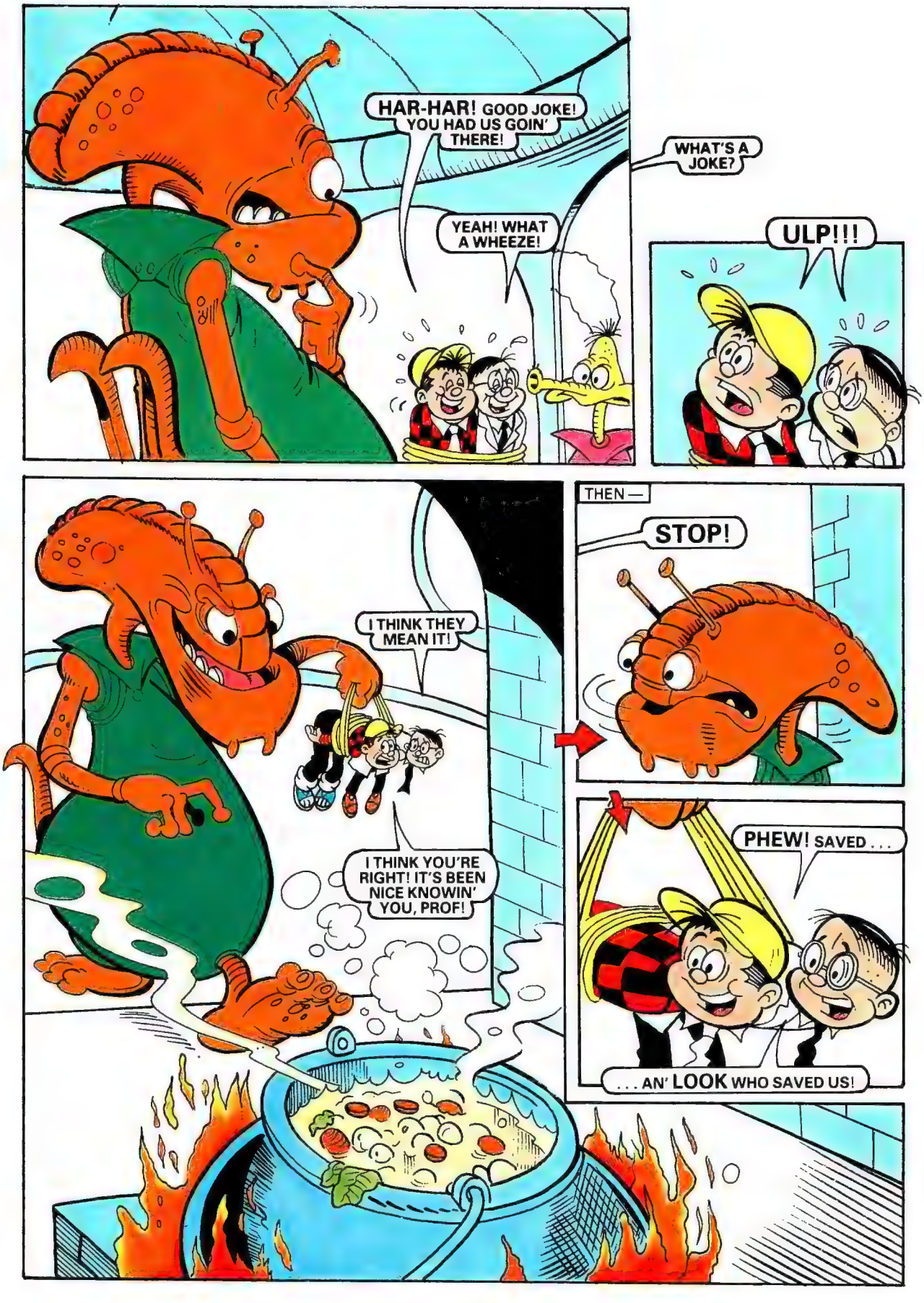
IS THERE ANYTHING SPECIAL WE COULD DO FOR OUR MOST HONOURED GUESTS?
WELL . . .

. . . YOU COULD GET US A MAP, TO GUIDE US HOME!
YEAH! IT'S CHRISTMAS SOON, AN' WE HAVE TO BE BACK IN TIME FOR THE CHRISTMAS PARTIES!

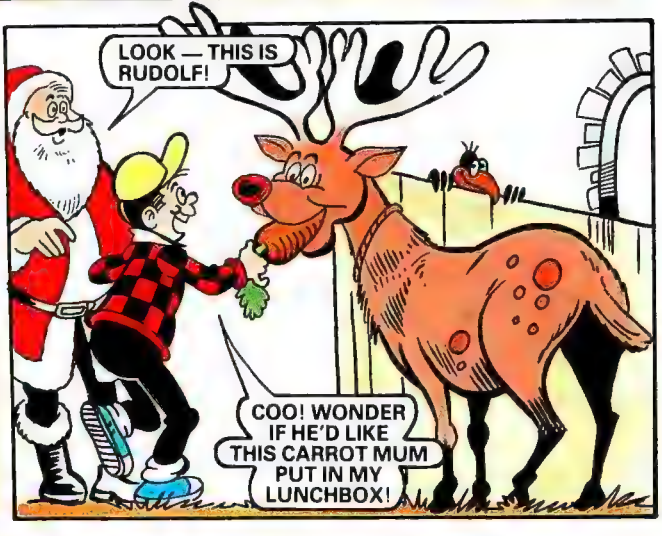
I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T BE POSSIBLE!

WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH, IT'S VERY SIMPLE . . .

. . . WE EAT OUR NATIONAL HEROES — THEN WE MIGHT DIGEST SOME OF THEIR INTELLECT AND BRAVERY!


HAR-HAR! GOOD JOKE! YOU HAD US GOIN' THERE!
YEAH! WHAT A WHEEZE!
WHAT'S A JOKE?
ULP!!!
I THINK THEY MEAN IT!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWIN' YOU, PROF!
THEN —
STOP!
PHEW! SAVED . . .
. . . AN' LOOK WHO SAVED US!

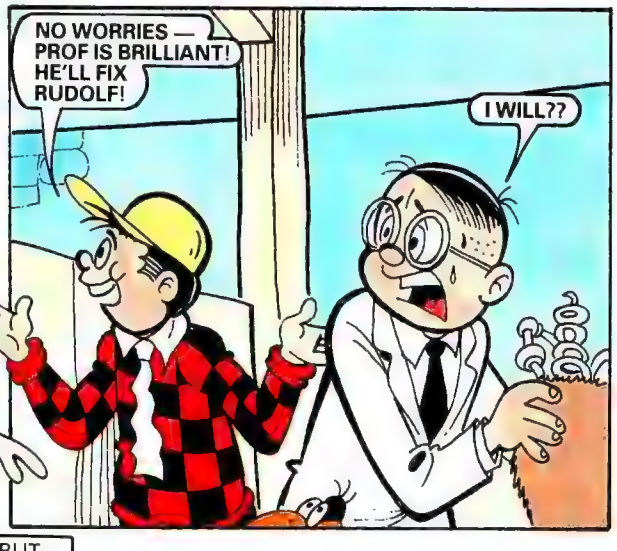
CHAPTER FOUR —
ROGER'S CHRISTMAS CRACKER!



BANG!
OH, NO!

RUDOLPH'S A ROBOT — HE DOESN'T EAT CARROTS. I JUST TOP HIM UP WITH OIL OCCASIONALLY.
HM! I WONDERED HOW A REINDEER COULD FLY . . .

WELL, YOU'D BETTER WONDER HOW TO MAKE HIM FLY AGAIN, WON'T YOU???


NO WORRIES — PROF IS BRILLIANT! HE'LL FIX RUDOLF!
I WILL??

ONCE YOU PUT YOUR MIND TO IT, IT'S JUST LIKE A JIGSAW, REALLY!
THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU, SANTA?
THANK GOODNESS!

BUT—
WHAT KIND OF JIGSAWS DO YOU DO, PROF?
HM! IT'S NOT QUITE RIGHT, IS IT?
NOT QUITE RIGHT?
NOT QUITE RIGHT?

OKAY — LET'S SEE IF RUDOLF WORKS!
OH, PLEASE LET HIM WORK!!!

WELL, HE'S GOING — BUT WHERE?
POND

OH, GREAT! HE'S A FLYING FISH NOW!
ER . . . DON'T YOU HAVE ANY REPLACEMENTS?

YES — HERE'S MINNIE, THE MOANING MOOSE!
BEAT IT — I NEED MY BEAUTY SLEEP!

AND THIS IS ELGAR, THE ELEGANT ELK!
CLOSE THE DOOR, SANTA, OLD BEAN! THE DRAUGHT'S RUFFLING MY FUR!

AN' THIS IS STAN, THE STROPPY SCOTTISH STAG!
ENGLAN' SHOULD NIVVER HAE WON THE WORLD CUP — THAT BA' WIS NIVVER OWER THE LINE!
COO! HE'S TOUCHY!

SO—

YOU MAKE SURE THE PRESENTS DON'T FALL OUT, PROF — I'LL PILOT THE SPACESHIP!

OKAY - DOKEY!

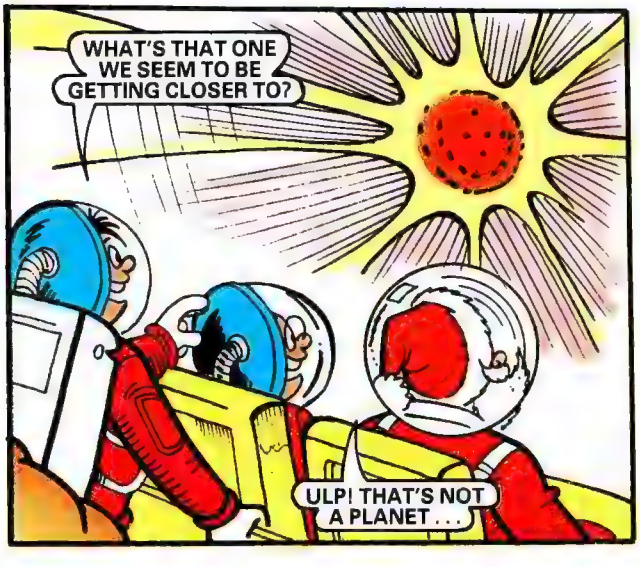
WE'RE OFF!

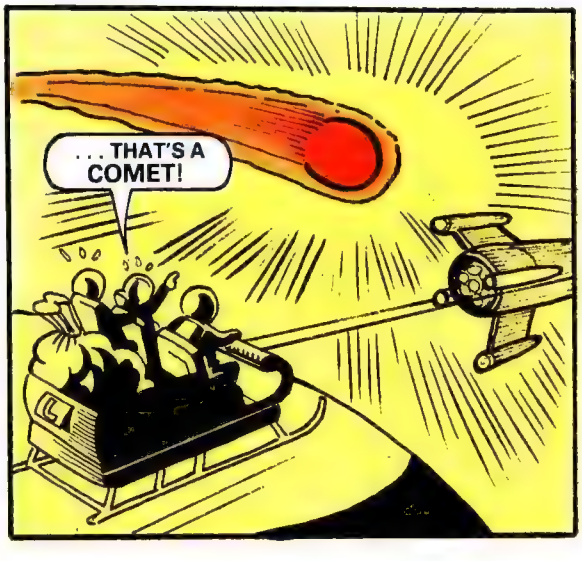
SIGH! THEY'RE GOING — AND THEY LOOKED TASTY, TOO!

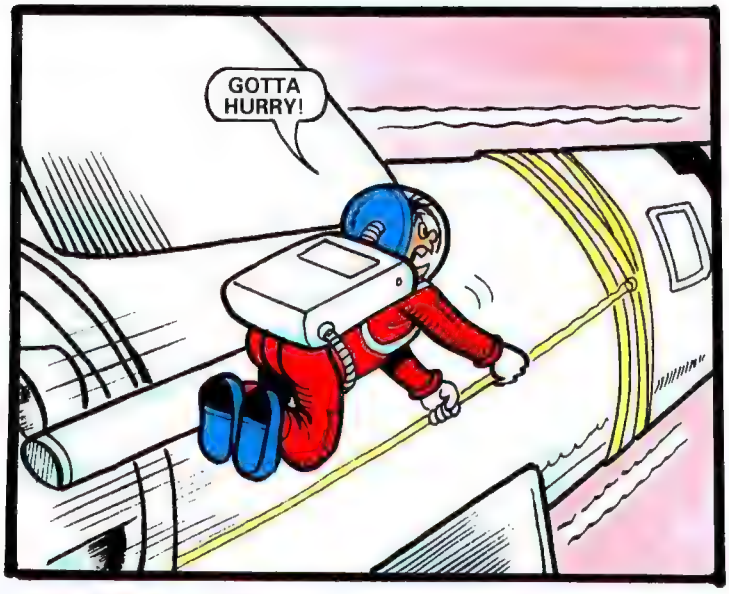
I'VE "SET THE COURSE" FOR EARTH — NOW I'LL GO AN' CHECK ON PROF AND SANTA!

HERE I COME, READY OR NOT!

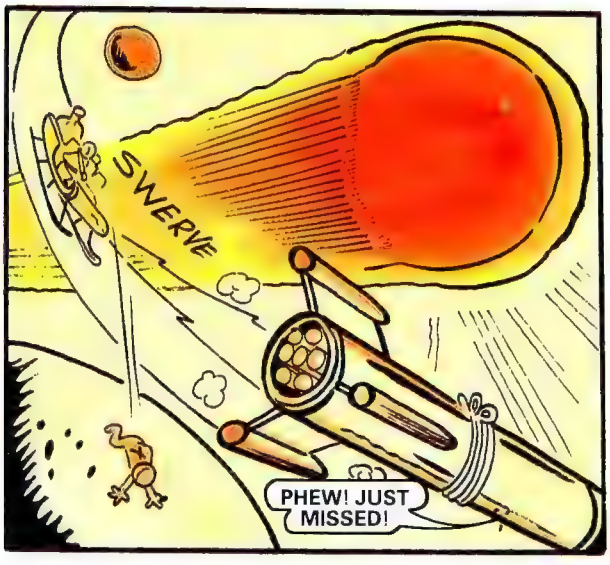
HOW'S IT GOING?
GREAT! WE'VE SEEN JUPITER AN' MARS, AN' THE BIG DIPPER . . .


WHAT'S THAT ONE WE SEEM TO BE GETTING CLOSER TO?
ULP! THAT'S NOT A PLANET . . .


. . . THAT'S A COMET!

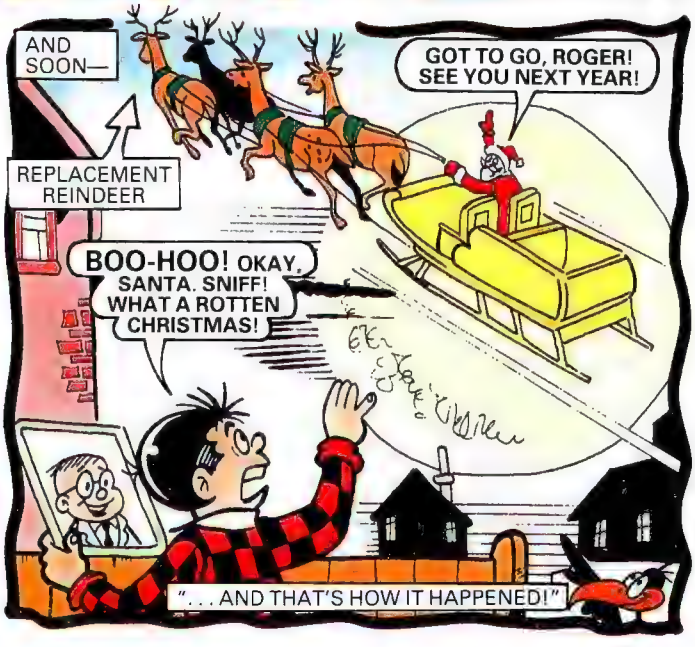

GOTTA HURRY!

SNIP!
MUST CHANGE COURSE — FAST!


SWERVE
PHEW! JUST MISSED!

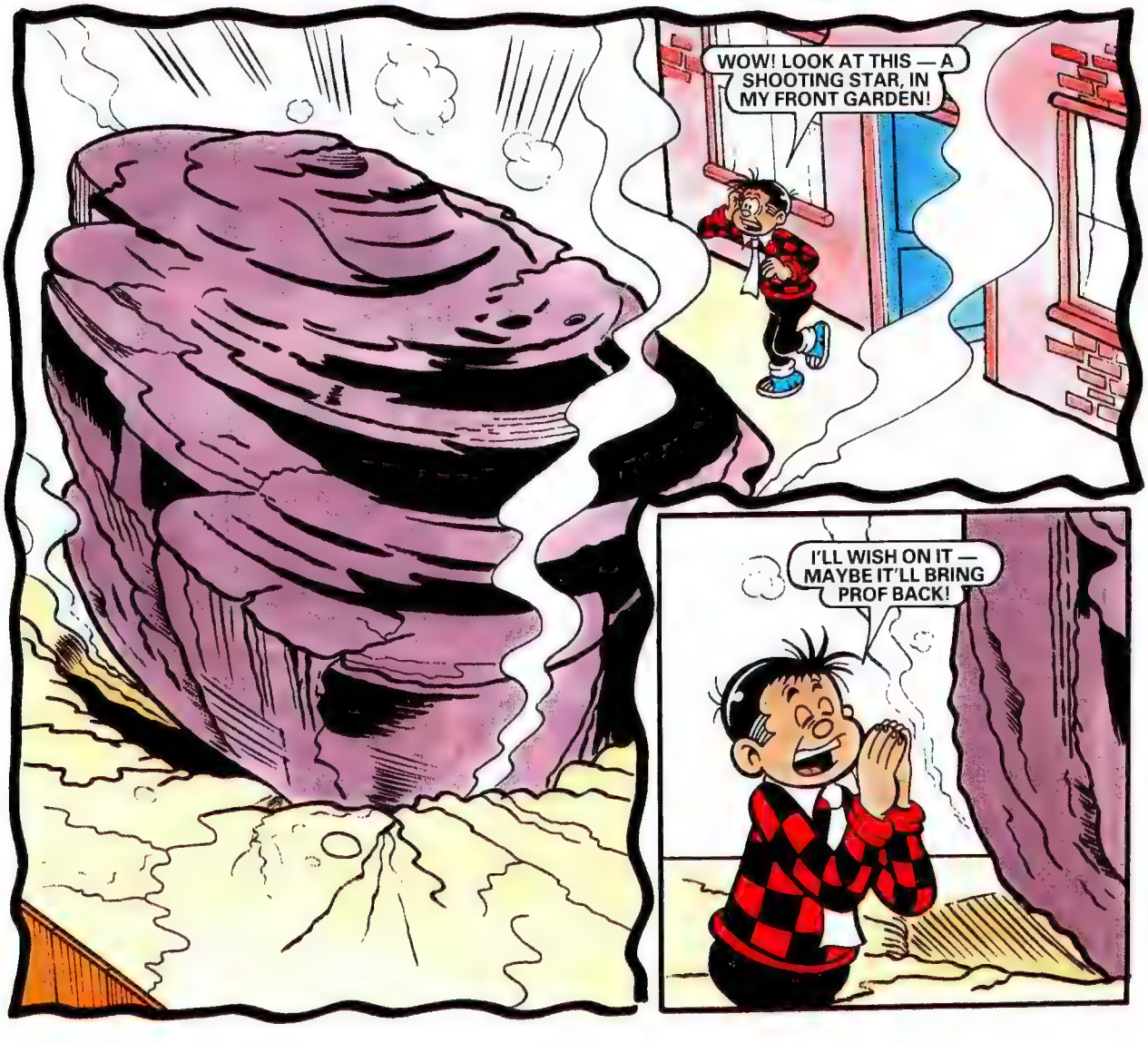
BUT—
HELP!
PROF! HE'S BEEN THROWN OFF THE SLEIGH BY MY EVASIVE ACTION!

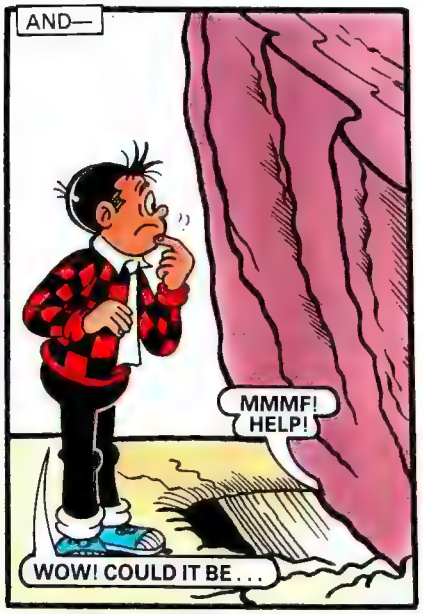
WE CAN'T STOP, ROGER. WE'LL BE LATE WITH ALL THE KIDDIES' CHRISTMAS PRESENTS ON EARTH!
SNIFF! POOR PROF!


AND SOON—
REPLACEMENT REINDEER
GOT TO GO, ROGER! SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!
BOO-HOO! OKAY, SANTA. SNIFF! WHAT A ROTTEN CHRISTMAS!
". . . AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED!"

CHRISTMAS DAY IS NO FUN IF PROF CAN'T BE HERE TO ENJOY IT, TOO — AN' IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

THEN—
CRASH!
WH-WHASSAT?


WOW! LOOK AT THIS — A SHOOTING STAR, IN MY FRONT GARDEN!
I'LL WISH ON IT — MAYBE IT'LL BRING PROF BACK!



AND SOON—

REMEMBER, READERS — WHEN YOU SEE A SHOOTING STAR, ALWAYS MAKE A WISH — SOMETIMES THEY **DO** COME TRUE!

THE END

THE BEANO SUPER STARS

No. 40

ROGER THE DODGER

£1.10

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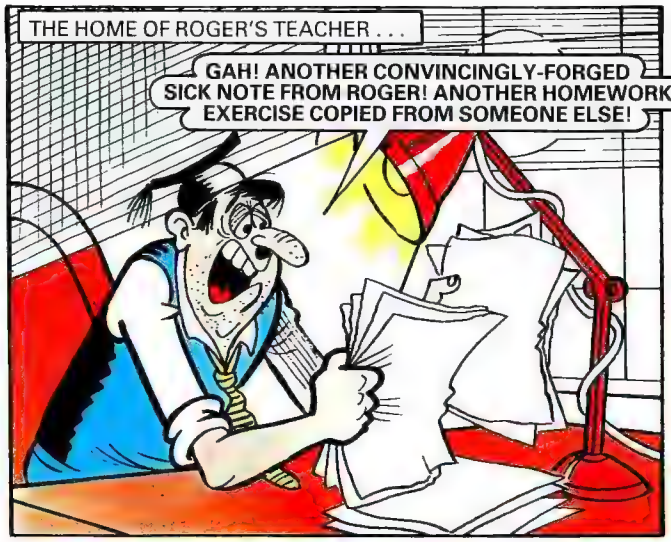
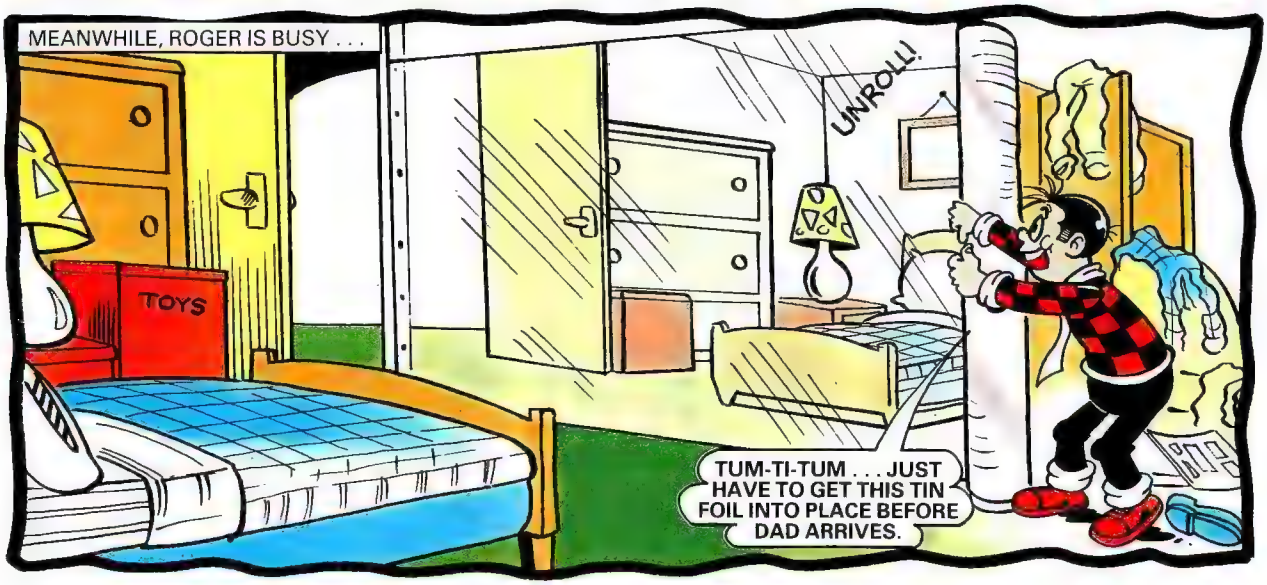
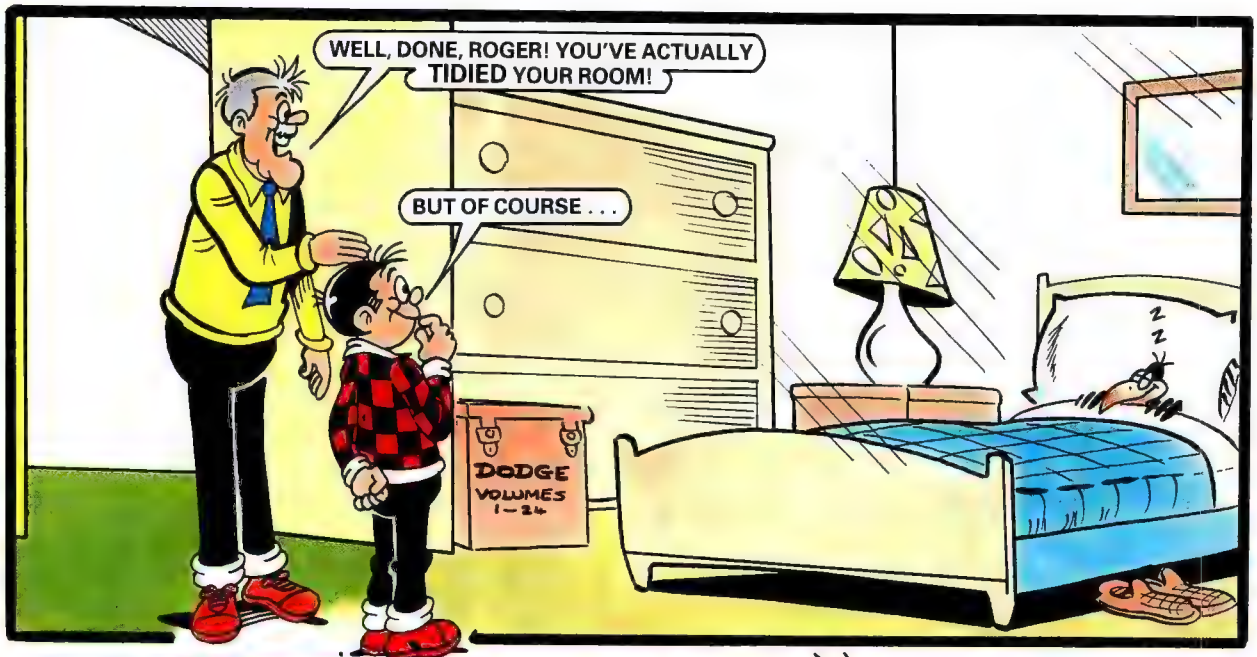
EVERY MONTH

Chapter One:

Living In A Box

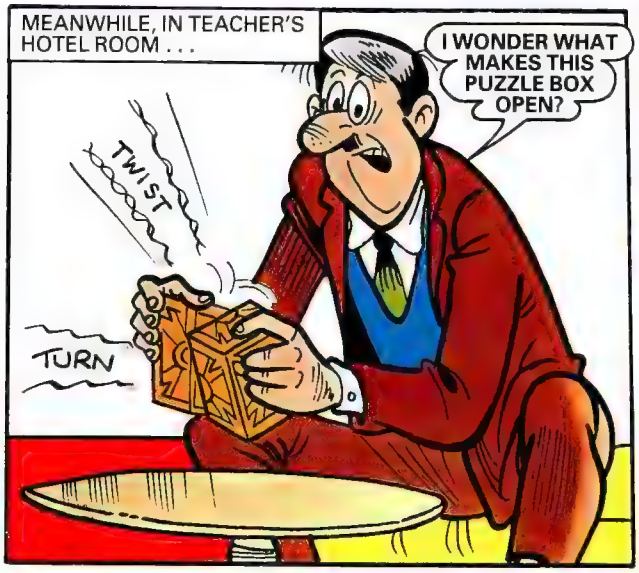




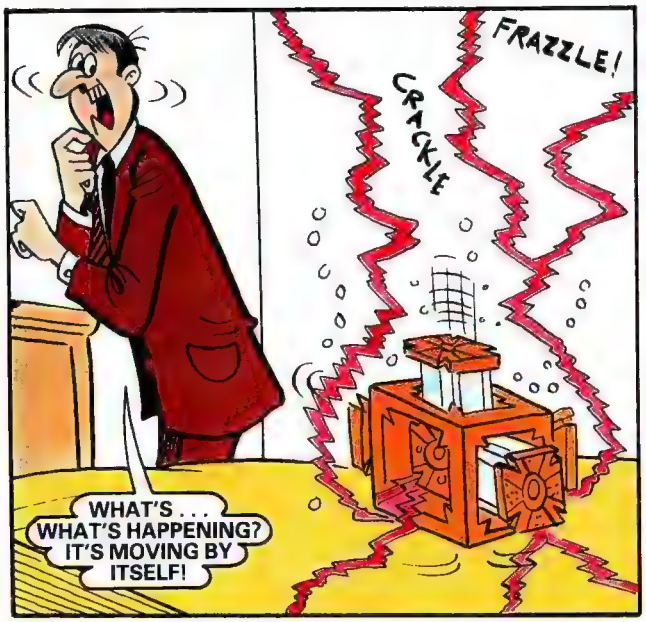

WELL, DONE, ROGER! YOU'VE ACTUALLY TIDIED YOUR ROOM!
BUT OF COURSE . . .
DODGE VOLUMES 1-24
Z Z Z

DAD EXITS, AND . . .
. . . NOT!

SIGH! I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GET MY "HOMEWORK" DONE!
STAMP!

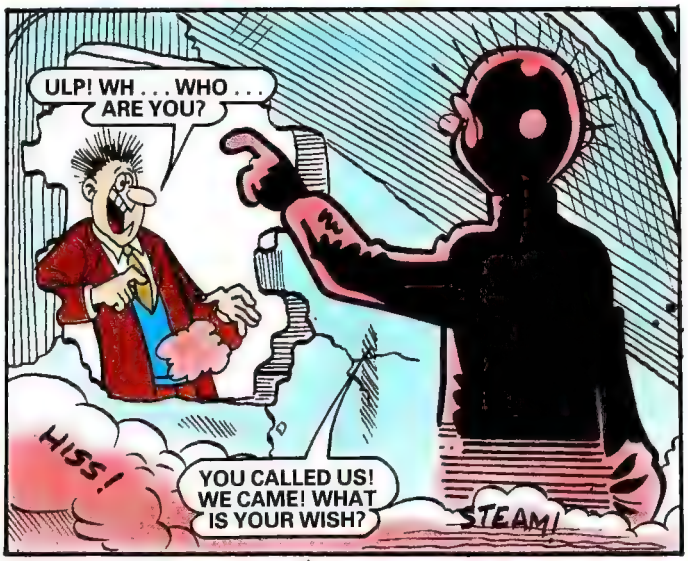

MEANWHILE, IN TEACHER'S HOTEL ROOM . . .
I WONDER WHAT MAKES THIS PUZZLE BOX OPEN?
TWIST
TURN

AAH! IT'S TOO DIFFICULT. I'LL USE IT AS A PAPERWEIGHT OR SOMETHING.

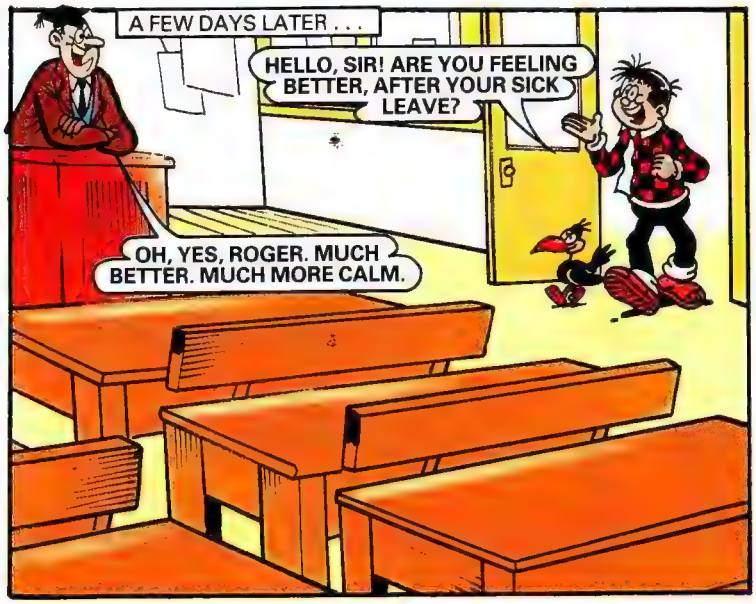

FRAZZLE!
CRACKLE
WHAT'S . . . WHAT'S HAPPENING? IT'S MOVING BY ITSELF!

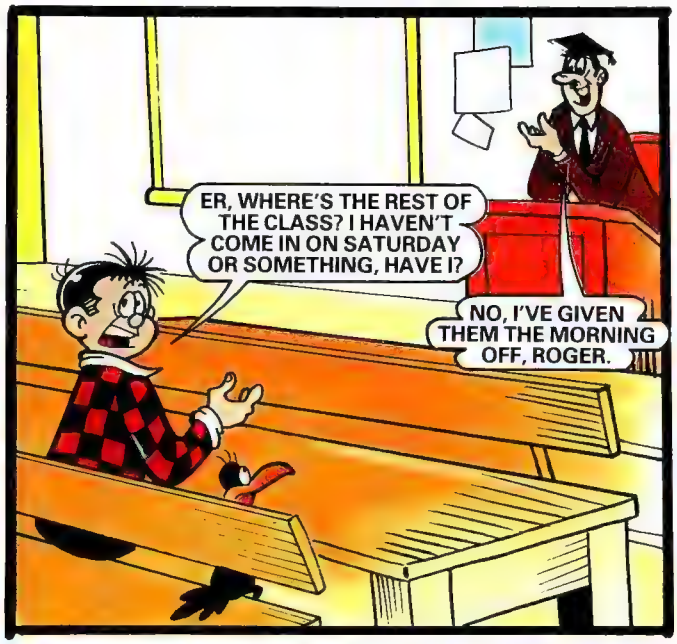
ZAP!
YIKE!

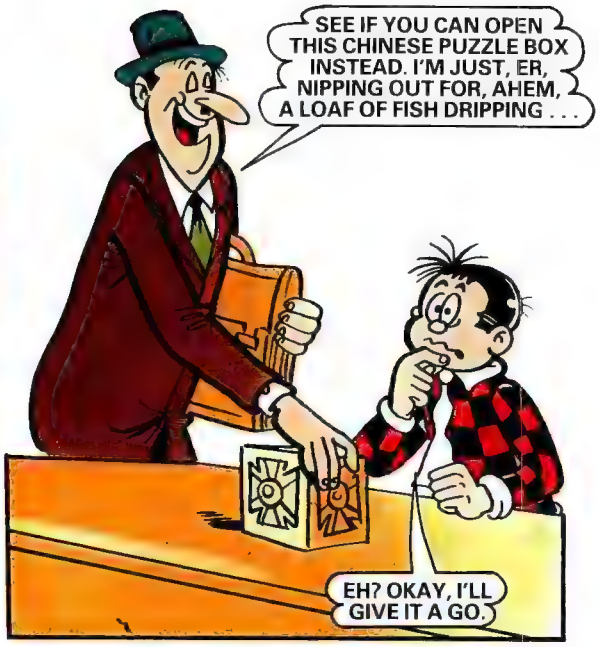
I DON'T REMEMBER THERE BEING A SECRET TUNNEL MENTIONED IN THE BROCHURE . . .


ULP! WH . . . WHO . . . ARE YOU?
HISS!
YOU CALLED US! WE CAME! WHAT IS YOUR WISH?
STEAM!

WELL, THERE IS ONE THING YOU COULD DO FOR ME . . .


A FEW DAYS LATER . . .
HELLO, SIR! ARE YOU FEELING BETTER, AFTER YOUR SICK LEAVE?
OH, YES, ROGER. MUCH BETTER. MUCH MORE CALM.


ER, WHERE'S THE REST OF THE CLASS? I HAVEN'T COME IN ON SATURDAY OR SOMETHING, HAVE I?
NO, I'VE GIVEN THEM THE MORNING OFF, ROGER.


SEE IF YOU CAN OPEN THIS CHINESE PUZZLE BOX INSTEAD. I'M JUST, ER, NIPPING OUT FOR, AHEM, A LOAF OF FISH DRIPPING . . .
EH? OKAY, I'LL GIVE IT A GO.

BE SEEING YOU, ROGER . . . HEH!
HMM . . . I'LL SOON GET THIS . . .

BZZT!
ZZZTZZZE!
WHAT ON EARTH? IT'S STARTING TO OPEN — BY ITSELF!

CRACK!
THE WALL! IT'S . . IT'S OPENING!

AH, THE HOMEWORK!
NO-ONE DODGES US!
BUBBLE!

Chapter Two:
Work It To The Bone

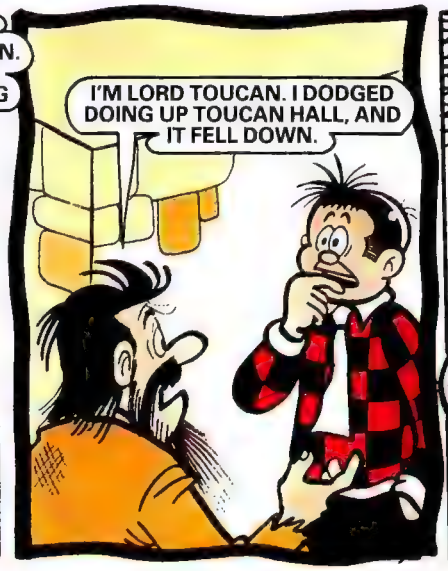
NOW WHERE AM I? AND WHY AM I HERE?

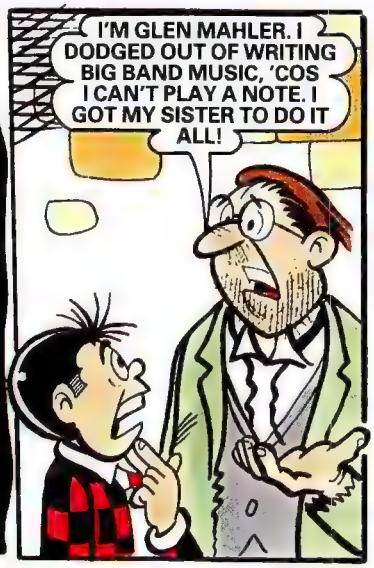
THE SAME REASON AS THE REST OF US, LAD. WE'RE ALL DODGERS!
GOSH! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?

I'M THE ARTFUL DODGER, AND I'VE BEEN STUCK HERE EVER SINCE OLIVER TWIST. THAT'S BLINKIN' AGES!

WELCOME TO THE CLUB, MY SON. YOU'D BETTER MEET THE REST OF THE CREW.

I'M ROBERT ORWELL, THE NEWSPAPER TYCOON. I'VE BEEN HERE EVER SINCE I DODGED PAYING MY INCOME TAX.


I'M LORD TOUCAN. I DODGED DOING UP TOUCAN HALL, AND IT FELL DOWN.


I'M GLEN MAHLER. I DODGED OUT OF WRITING BIG BAND MUSIC, 'COS I CAN'T PLAY A NOTE. I GOT MY SISTER TO DO IT ALL!

YOU'VE BEEN STUCK HERE FOR YONKS! SO THIS IS A KIND OF LIMBO, THEN?
SORT OF . . .
'CEPT WITHOUT THE GREAT MUSIC AND DANCING!
WELL, THIS IS NO USE — I'VE GOT TO GET HOME REALLY SOON OR I'LL MISS HEARTACHE HIGH, MY FAVE AUSSIE SOAP.
IT'S CRUMMY BUT YOU CAN'T STOP WATCHING IT, EH?
IT'S SHERRI DUKAKIS! SHE CAN'T ACT FOR TOFFEE BUT I THINK SHE'S WONDERFUL! I CAN'T MISS OUT ON SEEING HER!
OH, NO! THEY'VE GOT HER AS WELL!
WHUMP!

PROBLEM SOLVED, EH, ROGER? HA-HA!
YOU FIEND!

SHERRI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE SUCH A CLEAN-CUT, WELL-MEANING GIRL!
SIGH! I CAN ADMIT IT NOW. I DODGED OUT OF MY ACTING LESSONS AT DRAMA SCHOOL.

HMPH! WE'D NEVER HAVE GUESSED — I DON'T THINK!
BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT HEARTACHE HIGH'S LIKE? YOU'VE BEEN STUCK HERE FOR YEARS!

IT'S PART OF OUR PUNISHMENT! EVERY DAY, WE HAVE TO WATCH AN EPISODE THREE TIMES!
THERE'S NO DODGIN' IT, MATE!

NOT TO WORRY! I'LL HAVE YOU ALL OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY!

LEND ME YOUR BOOTLACES, GENTS!

TUM-TE-TUM . . .

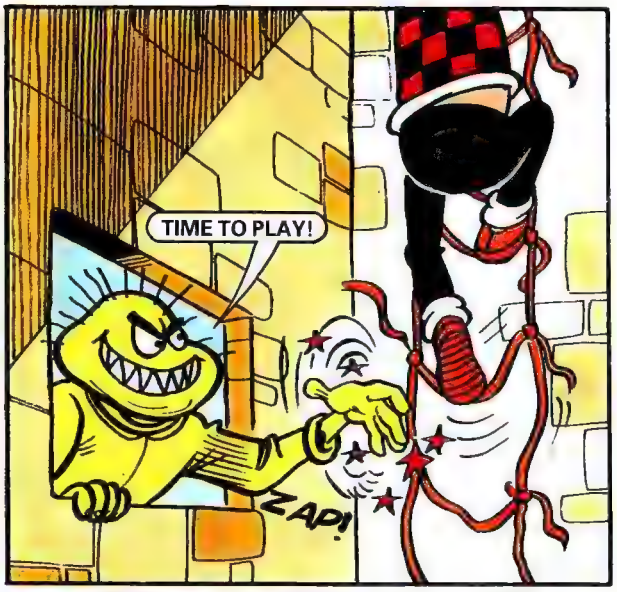
THERE WE ARE! ONE BOOTLACE LADDER! THE SHOE WILL ACT AS A GRAPPLING IRON!

NOW . . . WE SIMPLY RIP OUT THE COWL FOR THE SHAFT . . .

SHUCKS! IT'S JUST SOMETHING I THREW TOGETHER.
OOH! ROG! MY HERO! WHAT A BRILLO IDEA!

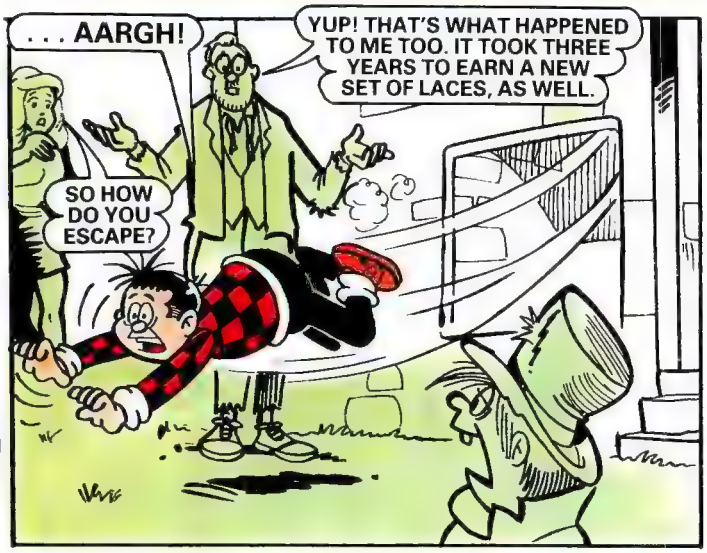
ONCE I GET OUT, I'LL BE BACK FOR THE REST OF YOU!

ER, 'COURSE WE HAVE ALREADY TRIED THE OLD BOOTLACE LADDER ROUTINE . . .


TIME TO PLAY!
ZAP!

FANCY A GAME OF SNAKES AND LADDERS, ROGER?
YIKE!
SNAP!
HISS!

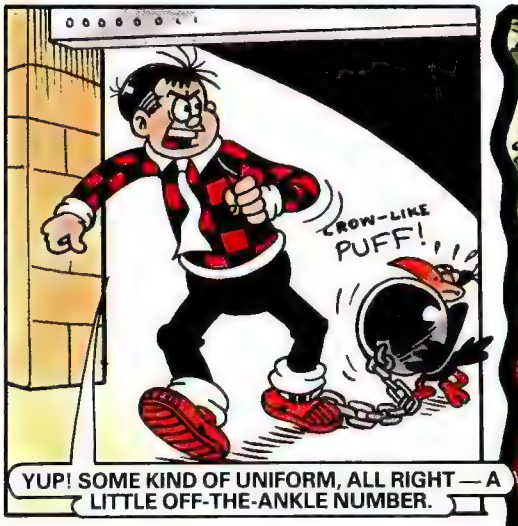
OOPS! YOU LOSE! IT'S BACK TO SQUARE ONE, I'M AFRAID!
YEEARGH!
YEEE . . .


. . . AARGH!
YUP! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO ME TOO. IT TOOK THREE YEARS TO EARN A NEW SET OF LACES, AS WELL.
SO HOW DO YOU ESCAPE?

CREAK!
YOU DON'T. THERE'S NOWHERE TO ESCAPE TO FROM DODGER'S ISLAND.
HEY! THAT DOOR WASN'T THERE A MINUTE AGO!

WORK TIME, DODGERS!

FITTING ROOM
FITTING ROOM? WHAT'S THIS FOR? SOME KIND OF UNIFORM?

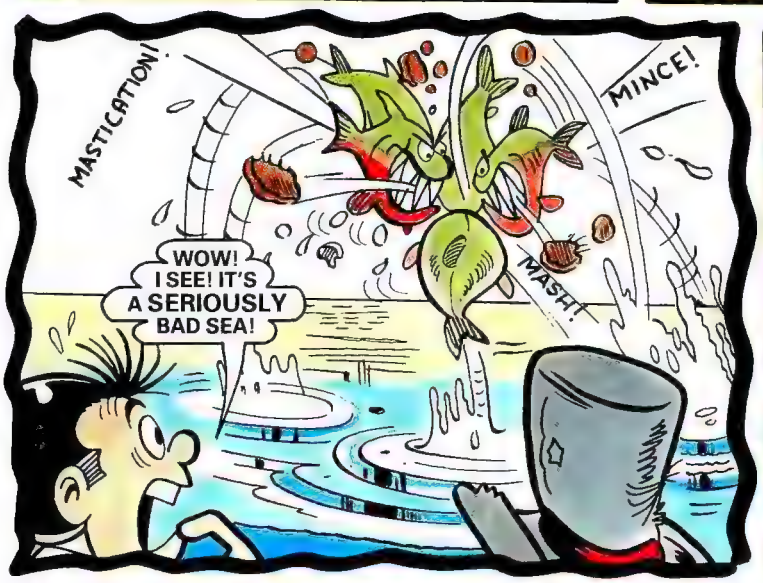

CROW-LIKE PUFF!
YUP! SOME KIND OF UNIFORM, ALL RIGHT — A LITTLE OFF-THE-ANKLE NUMBER.

TO WORK!
SURELY A PAIR OF STEEL TOE-CAPPED BOOTS WOULD BE MORE USEFUL?

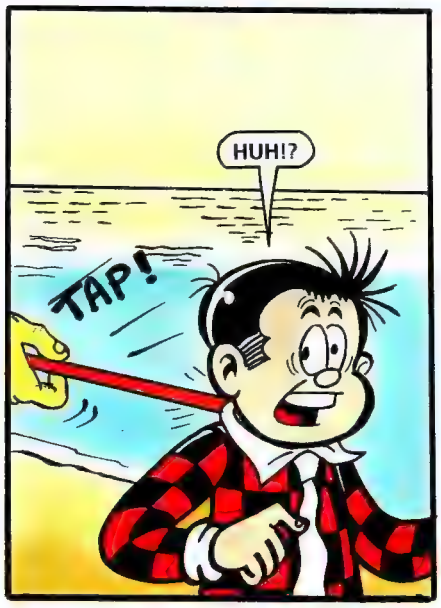
GULP! DON'T I EVEN GET TO CHOOSE MY ESSENTIAL RECORDS TO HAVE WITH ME?
GRR!

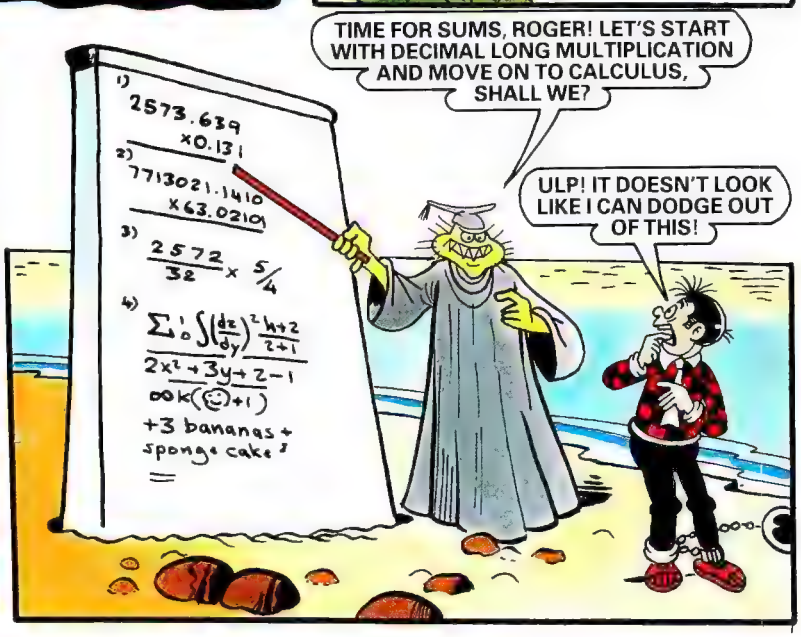
SURELY YOU COULD BUILD A RAFT, MAKE A BREAK POR IT?
NO CHANCE, MATE.

TOSS!
Y'SEE, IT AIN'T NO ORDINARY SEA AT ALL.


MASTICATION!
MINCE!
MASH!
WOW! I SEE! IT'S A SERIOUSLY BAD SEA!

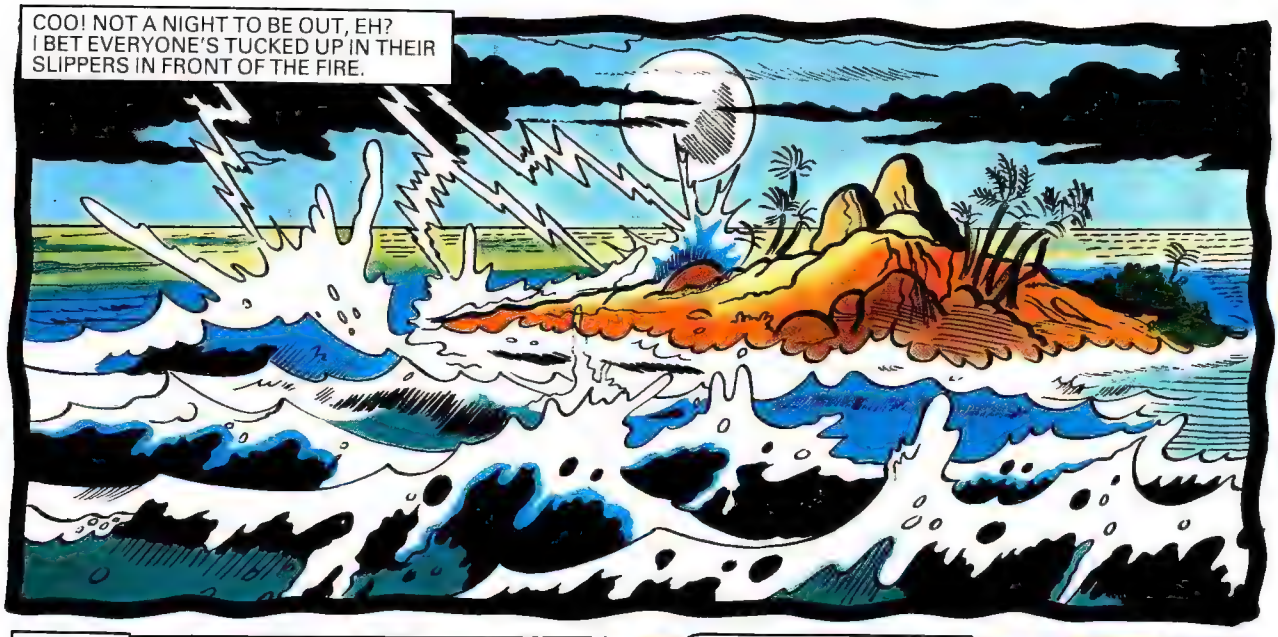
SO, WHAT DO WE DO NOW, GLEN?
THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU'VE BEEN SENT HERE FOR.

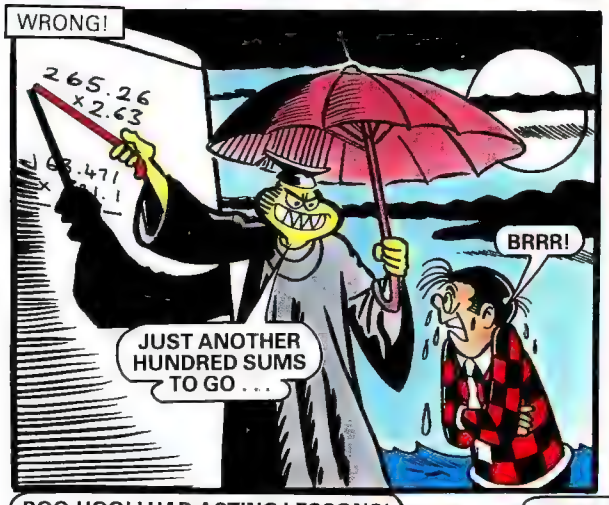

HUH!?
TAP!

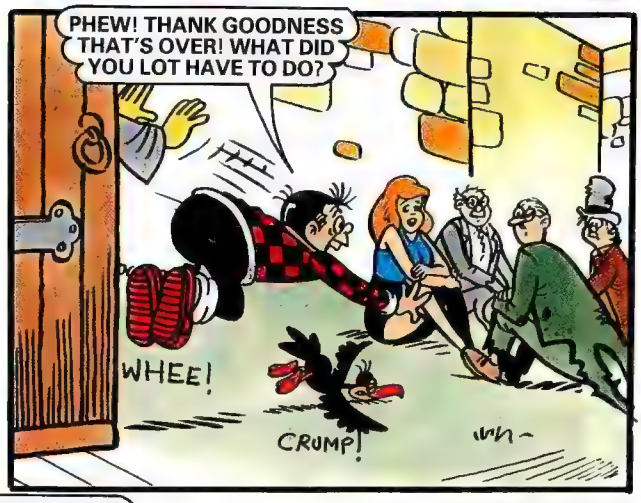

TIME FOR SUMS, ROGER! LET'S START WITH DECIMAL LONG MULTIPLICATION AND MOVE ON TO CALCULUS, SHALL WE?
ULP! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I CAN DODGE OUT OF THIS!
1) 2573.639 ×0.131
2) 7713021.1410 ×63.02101
3) 2572/32 × 5/4
4) Σ₀¹ ∫ (dz/dy)² (h+2)/(2+1) / (2x² + 3y + 2 − 1)
+3 bananas + sponge cake

Chapter Three:

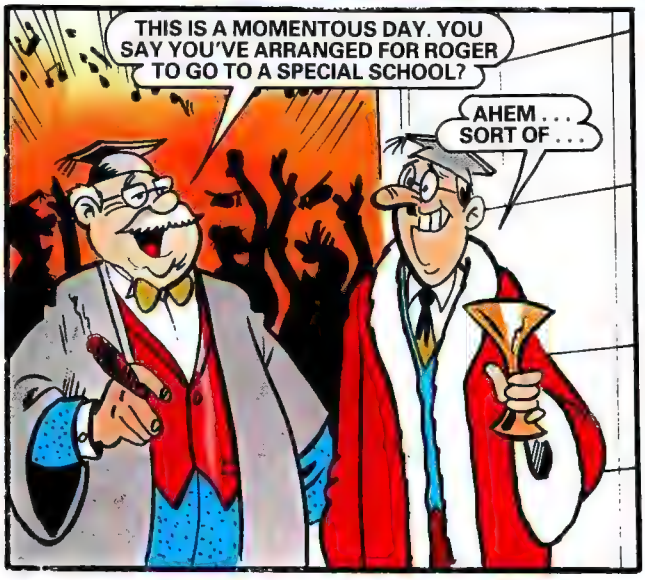
Set Them Free







BACK AT SCHOOL . . .
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW . . .


THIS IS A MOMENTOUS DAY. YOU SAY YOU'VE ARRANGED FOR ROGER TO GO TO A SPECIAL SCHOOL?
AHEM . . . SORT OF . . .

HE DID HAVE SOME RATHER UNUSUAL LEARNING DIFFICULTIES . . .
YES, A DIFFICULTY IN TURNING UP FOR LEARNING.

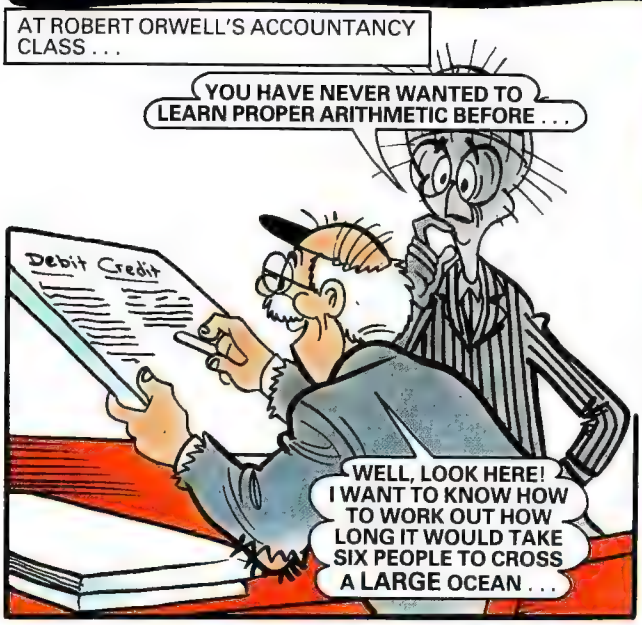
BACK ON DODGER'S ISLAND . . .
WE ARE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE, I JUST KNOW IT!
OH, YEAH? AND WHAT MAKES YOU SO BLINKIN' SURE, THEN, MATE?

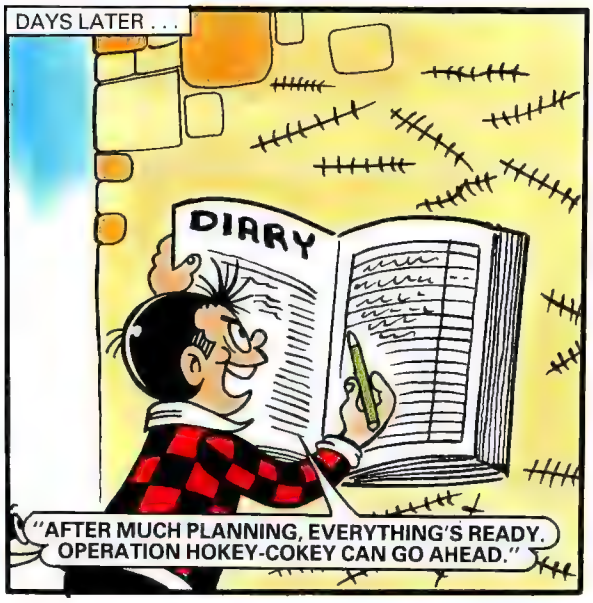
'COS I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT IN NEXT WEEK'S BEANO!
GROAN!

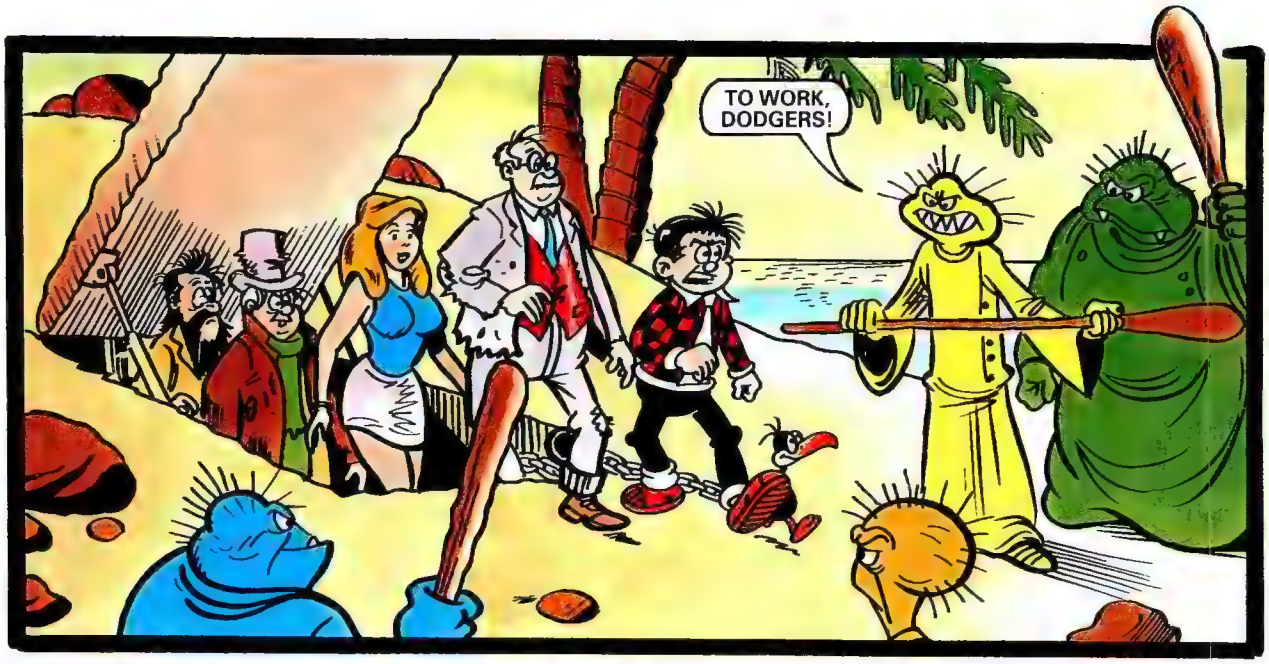
D'YOU MIND? I'M TRYING TO HATCH A PLAN SO CUNNING THAT IF YOU GAVE IT A TAIL, YOU'D THINK IT WAS A FOX!

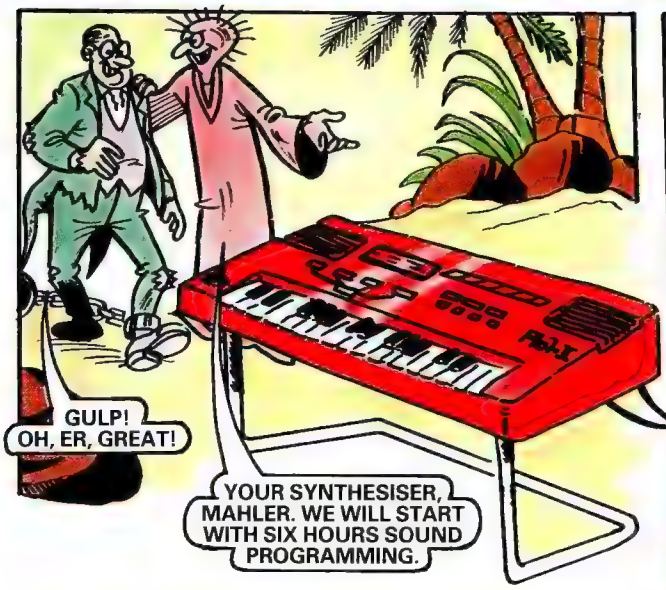
AND SO, THE PLAN WENT AFOOT . . . ER, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
ER . . . I'D LOVE TO LEARN HOW TO BUILD A BOAT . . . YOU KNOW, REALLY STRONG, SAY OUT OF METAL, NOT WOOD.
AH! YOU CAN! AT LAST YOU WISH TO LEARN SOMETHING!

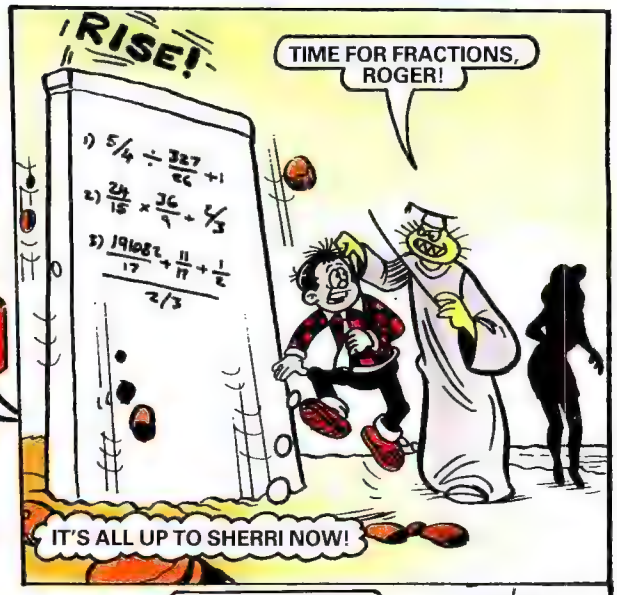
I'M REALLY GETTING INTO THIS MUSIC THING. PERHAPS I COULD GET A SYNTHESIZER TO USE NOW?
PROGRESS! PROGRESS! OF COURSE YOU CAN!


AT ROBERT ORWELL'S ACCOUNTANCY CLASS . . .
YOU HAVE NEVER WANTED TO LEARN PROPER ARITHMETIC BEFORE . . .
Debit Credit
WELL, LOOK HERE! I WANT TO KNOW HOW TO WORK OUT HOW LONG IT WOULD TAKE SIX PEOPLE TO CROSS A LARGE OCEAN . . .


DAYS LATER . . .
DIARY
"AFTER MUCH PLANNING, EVERYTHING'S READY. OPERATION HOKEY-COKEY CAN GO AHEAD."


TO WORK, DODGERS!


GULP! OH, ER, GREAT!
YOUR SYNTHESISER, MAHLER. WE WILL START WITH SIX HOURS SOUND PROGRAMMING.

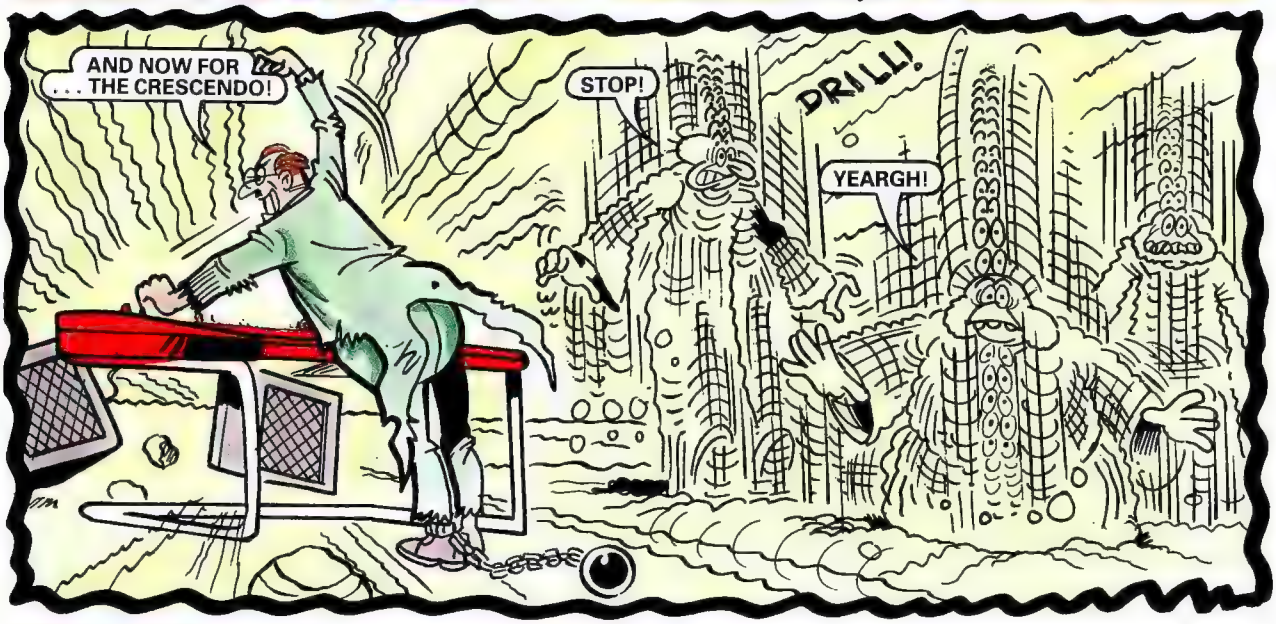

RISE!
TIME FOR FRACTIONS, ROGER!
IT'S ALL UP TO SHERRI NOW!

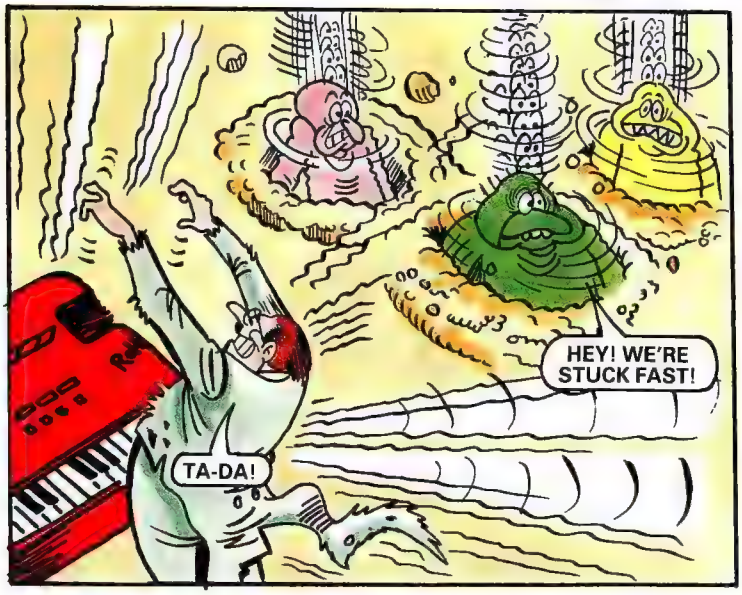
AH! MY BRAIN'S EXPLODING!
WHAT?!
WELL, IT'S GOOD ACTING FOR HER, I SUPPOSE!

WHAT IS WRONG? IS SHE ILL?

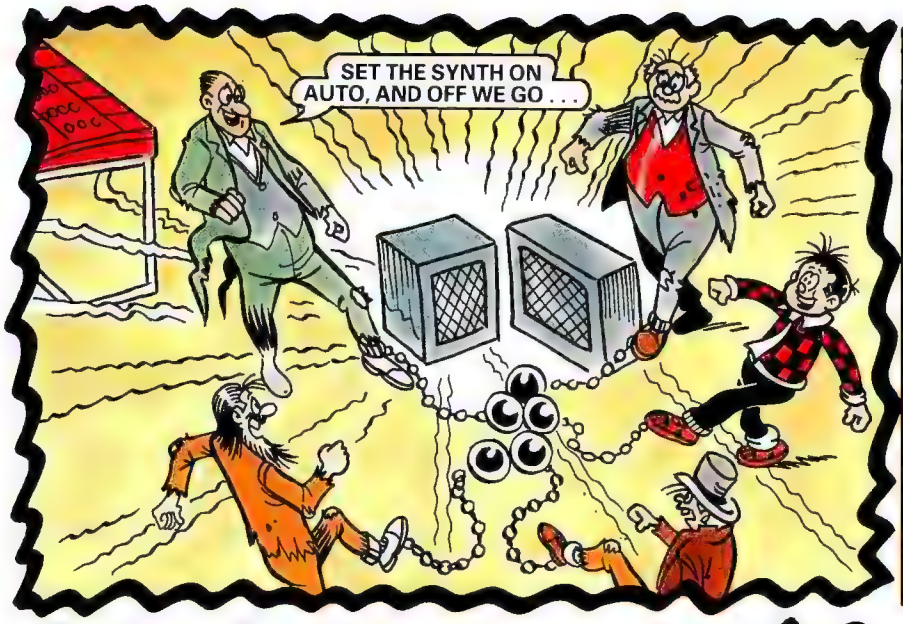
LET'S STRIKE UP A FEW HIGH NOTES, SHALL WE?

WHAT'S THAT TERRIBLE NOISE!? IT'S MAKING ME SHAKE!
VIBRATE
SORRY, FOLKS! WE CAN'T HEAR A THING! TOO HIGH FOR HUMAN BEINGS, I EXPECT!

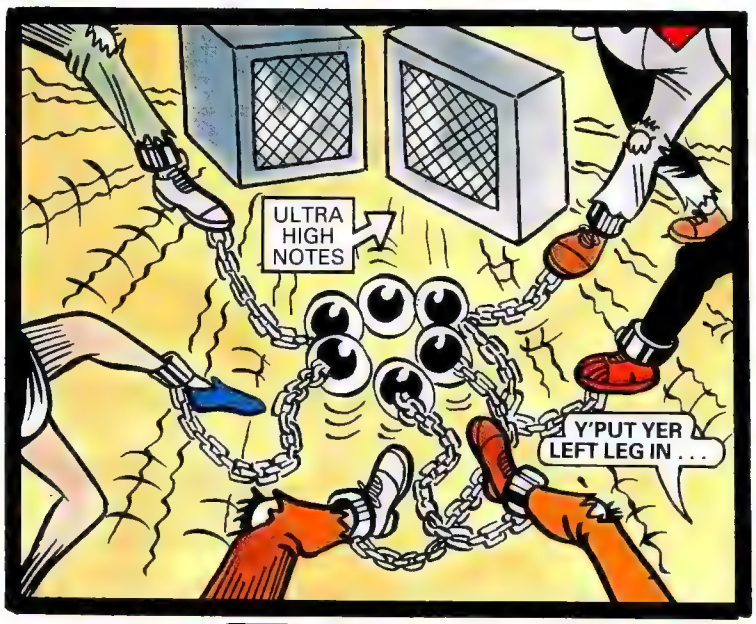

AND NOW FOR . . . THE CRESCENDO!
STOP!
DRILL!
YEARGH!


HEY! WE'RE STUCK FAST!
TA-DA!

AND NOW . . . TIME FOR A LITTLE DANCE!

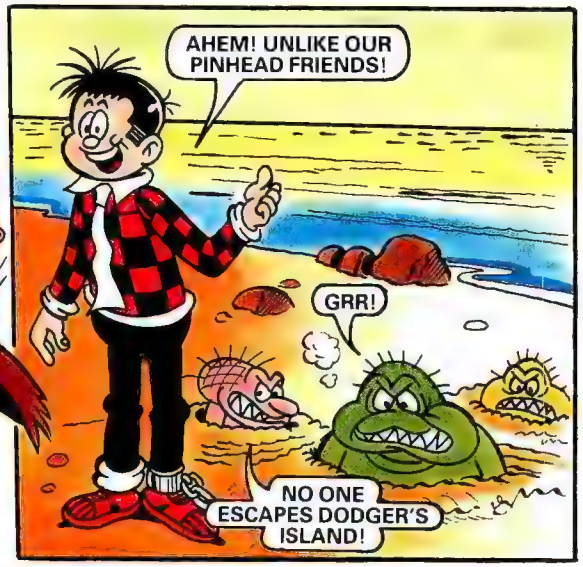

SET THE SYNTH ON AUTO, AND OFF WE GO . . .

TIME FOR ME TO "WAKE UP", I GUESS!


ULTRA HIGH NOTES
Y'PUT YER LEFT LEG IN . . .

CRACK!

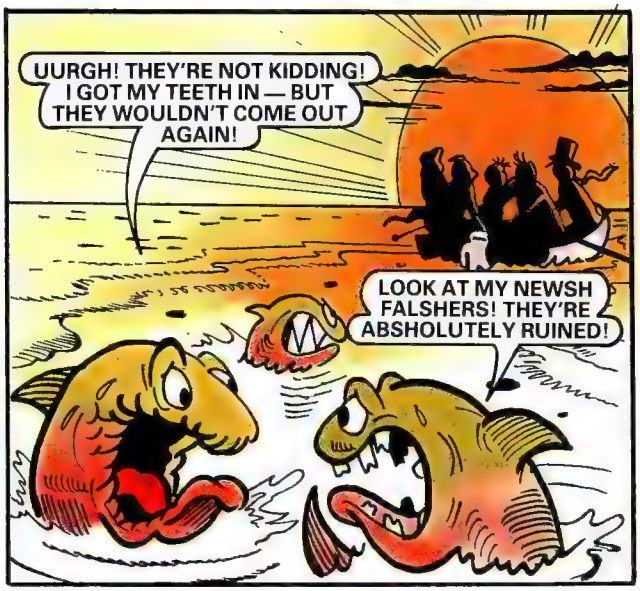
WE'RE FREE!
TO DO WHAT WE WANT!
ANY OLD TIME!


AHEM! UNLIKE OUR PINHEAD FRIENDS!
GRR!
NO ONE ESCAPES DODGER'S ISLAND!

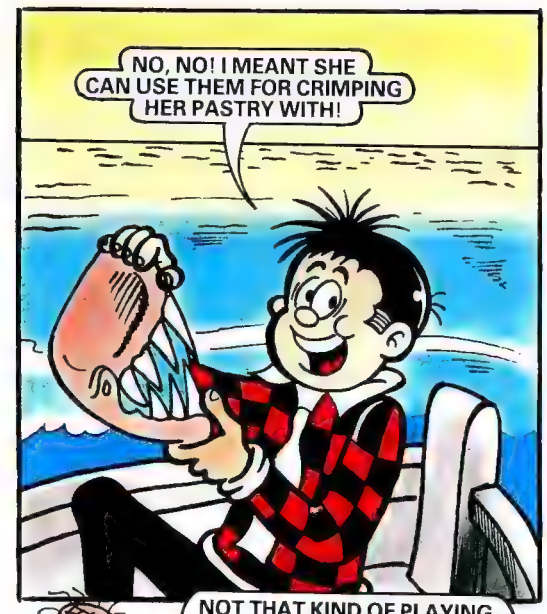
IS THAT SO? WELL, WITH ALL THAT ARITHMETIC YOU MADE US DO, WE'VE WORKED OUT WE CAN ESCAPE!
AND THIS SPECIAL BOAT I MADE AT D.I.Y. CLASS SHOULD HELP A BIT!

WAIT A MINUTE, MATES! WHAT ABOUT THOSE FISH? THEY'VE GOT A MEAN SET OF TEETH ON 'EM!

NO PROBLEM, SHERRI! THIS IS A METAL BOAT! THAT SHOULD GIVE OUR PIRANHA-LIKE FRIENDS SOMETHING TO GET THEIR TEETH INTO!

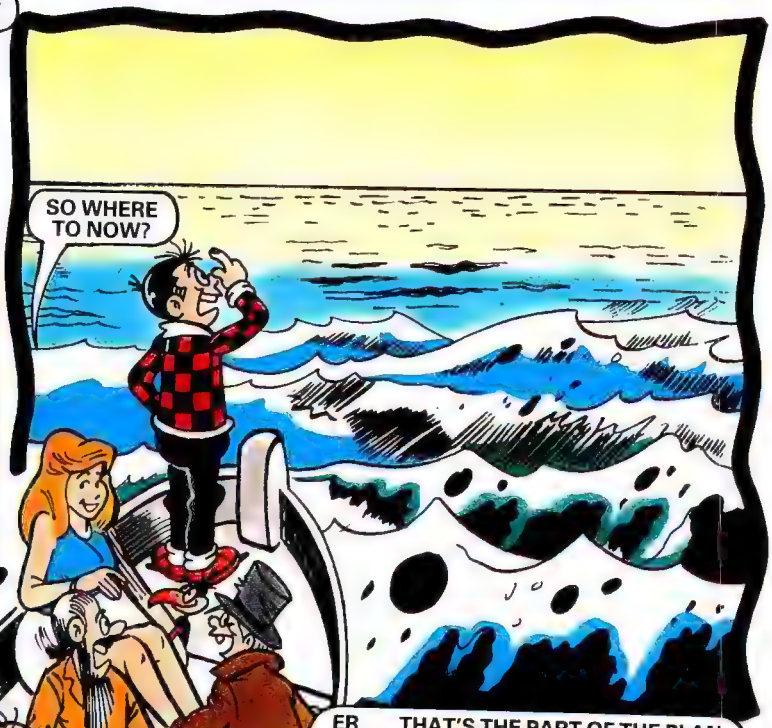

UURGH! THEY'RE NOT KIDDING! I GOT MY TEETH IN — BUT THEY WOULDN'T COME OUT AGAIN!
LOOK AT MY NEWSH FALSHERS! THEY'RE ABSHOLUTELY RUINED!

HMM! MUM SHOULD APPRECIATE THESE WHEN I GET HOME!
COO, MATE! YOU MUST HAVE SOME BLINKIN' FIERCE MUM!

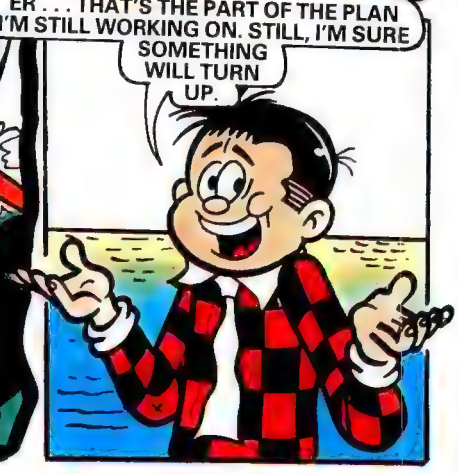

NO, NO! I MEANT SHE CAN USE THEM FOR CRIMPING HER PASTRY WITH!

MEANWHILE —
NOW THE DODGERS WILL PAY!
NOW IT IS TIME TO PLAY!
NOT 'ARF!

NOT THAT KIND OF PLAYING, DOLT! WE MUST CATCH THE DODGERS!
ESPECIALLY ROGER, THE SMUG ONE!

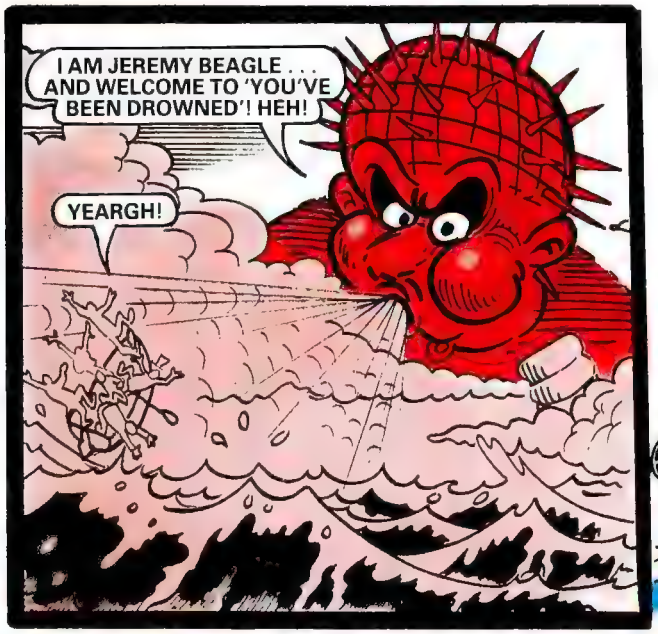

SO WHERE TO NOW?

DON'T WORRY! I'M SURE ROGER HAS GOT IT ALL WORKED OUT.


ER . . . THAT'S THE PART OF THE PLAN I'M STILL WORKING ON. STILL, I'M SURE SOMETHING WILL TURN UP.

Chapter Four:

Scary Monsters and Super Creeps


I AM JEREMY BEAGLE . . . AND WELCOME TO 'YOU'VE BEEN DROWNED'! HEH!
YEARGH!

HEY! HOW 'BOUT A SONG TO RAISE OUR SPIRITS? SEEING AS I CAN PLAY NOW . . .

GLUB! OKAY, I CAN TAKE A HINT . . .

MEANWHILE —
BAH! I'VE GOT NO MONEY THIS WEEK. MY BANK MANAGER'S GIVING ME HASSLE . . .

WAIT A MINUTE! I WONDER IF I COULD GET RID OF HIM THE SAME WAY I GOT RID OF ROGER?

HMM . . . I'M SURE IT OPENED THIS WAY BEFORE . . .
FIDDLE

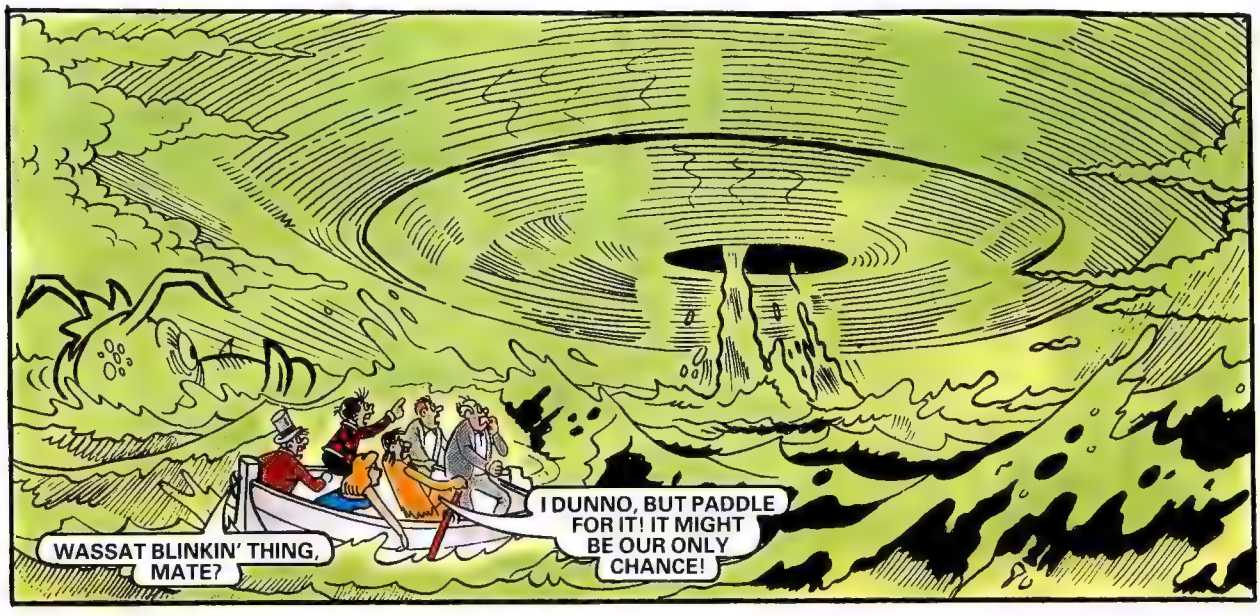
PAH!
DROP!

GOSH! IT'S STARTED OPENING BY ITSELF AGAIN!

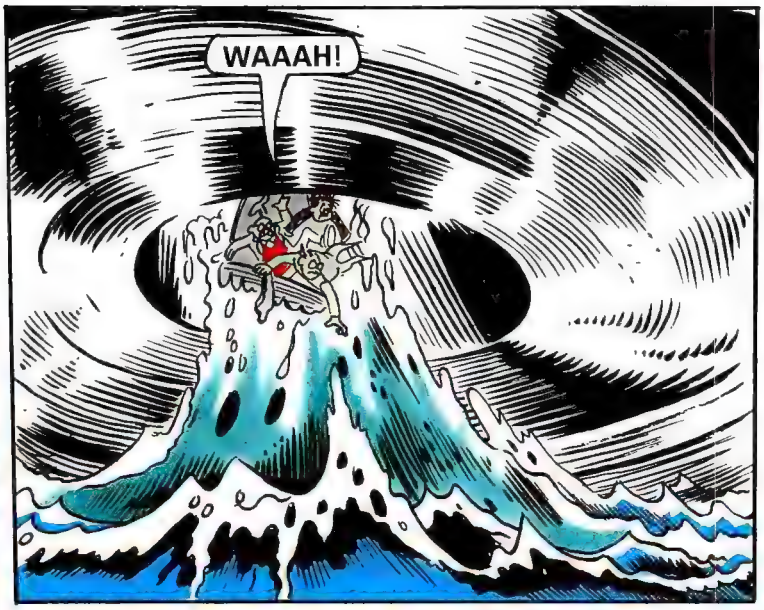
FASCINATING . . .

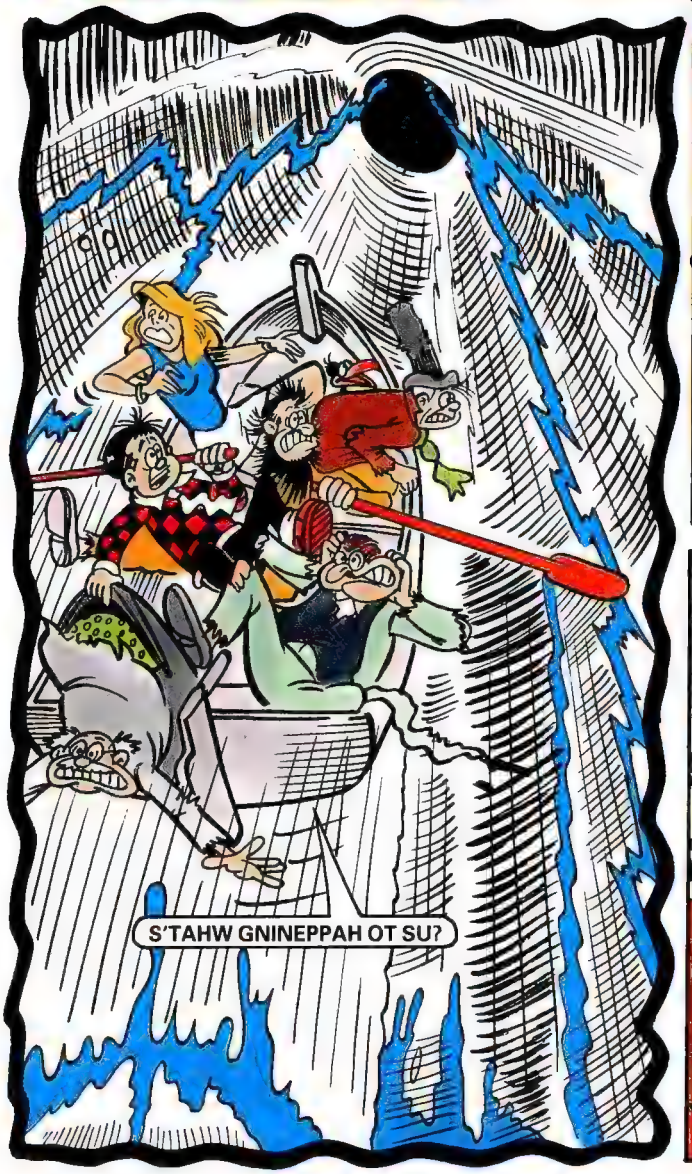
SNAP!
NYAAH!

BACK AT THE STORY . . .
WE'VE HAD IT! WE'LL GO UNDER ANY SECOND!


WASSAT BLINKIN' THING, MATE?
I DUNNO, BUT PADDLE FOR IT! IT MIGHT BE OUR ONLY CHANCE!

HERE GOES NOTHING!


WAAAH!


S'TAHW GNINEPPAH OT SU?

YIKE!

OH, NO! I'VE BROUGHT ROGER BACK! MY FIDDLING WITH THE BOX BROUGHT HIM BACK! GAH!
WELL, THIS IS, ER, A PLEASANT SURPRISE, ROGER. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? AND WHO ARE YOUR FRIENDS?
HUH! YOU SHOULD KNOW! IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT FUNNY BOX!
YOU'VE SAVED US, ROG! YOU'RE A BLINKIN' HERO, MATE!
SHUCKS!
BUT, ER, HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HOME?
YEAH! THE OLD TOWN'S CHANGED A BIT SINCE I WAS LAST IN IT, MATE.
SCHOOL

HMM . . . WELL . . .
DENNIS THE MENACE IN: "The Darling Duds of May"
ON SALE May 26th
JUST ASK THE DRIVER — HE'LL KNOW WHERE TO DROP YOU!
YOU'RE KIDDING!
D'YOU THINK HE GOES ALL THE WAY TO AUSTRALIA?

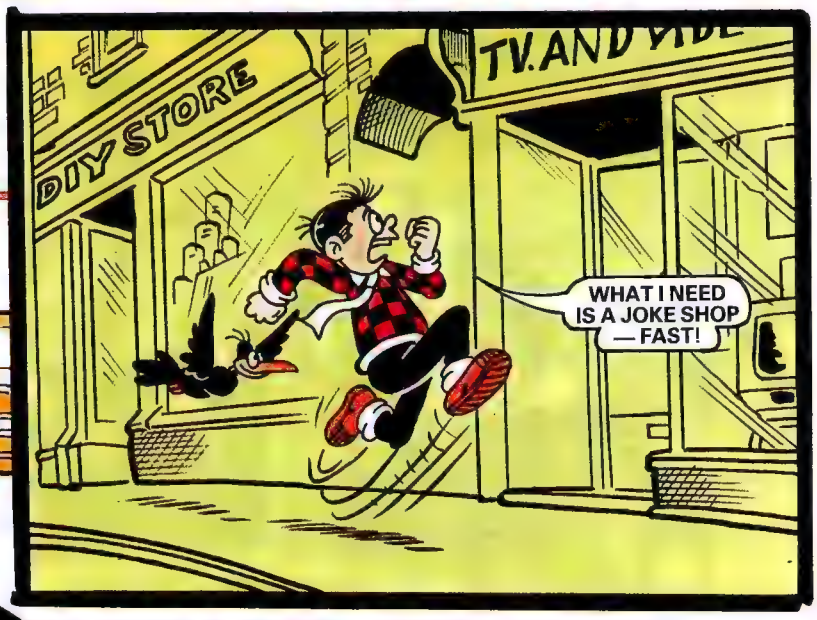
SHERRI DUKAKIS, THE AUSSIE SOAP QUEEN? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME, ROGER?
SHOVE

HELLO, MY DEAR. I'M SURE YOU CAN MAKE ME RICH — SORRY, I MEANT I'M SURE I CAN GET YOU HOME.
WELL, ER . .

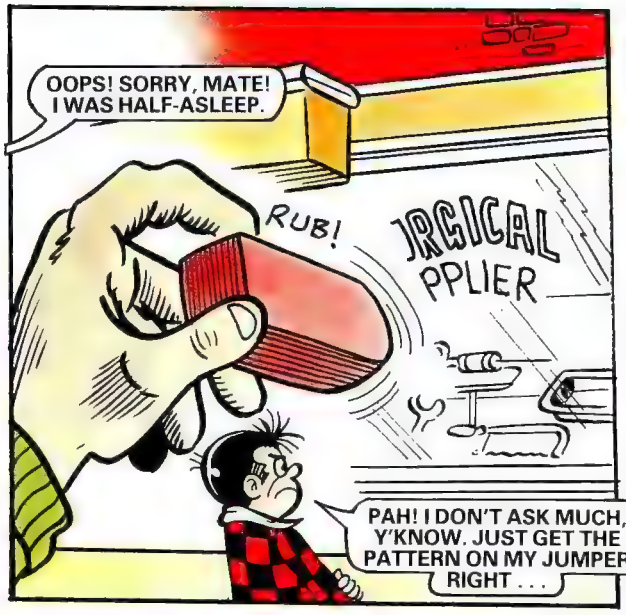
I'M A TEACHER, YOU KNOW. THAT MEANS I CAN RUSTLE UP A MINIBUS — JUST LIKE THAT. NOW, HOW MUCH MONEY DO YOU EARN — EXACTLY?
TEACHER'S MUSCLING IN ON MY HEROINE! I GOT TO THINK FAST!

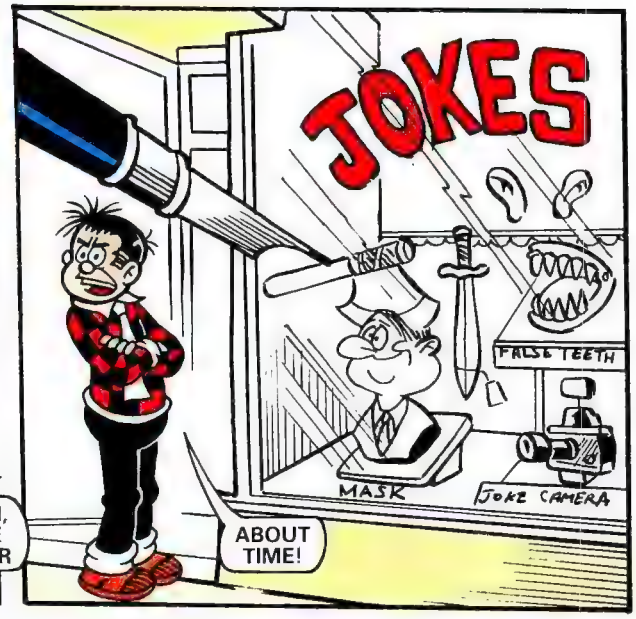
YIBBLEYABBLEBLAHBLAH FLIKFLAKNIZNAZBRRRR . . .
WHIRR!
CLANK!

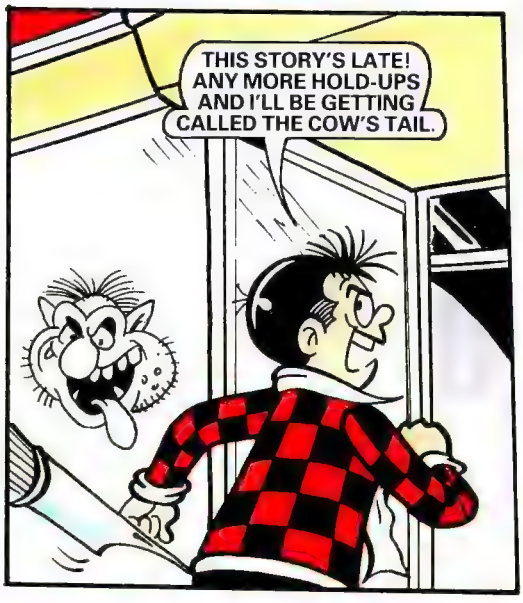
OKAY, SO THAT DIDN'T WORK. I'LL HAVE TO ADAPT A DODGE INSTEAD.


DIY STORE
TV. AND VIDEO
WHAT I NEED IS A JOKE SHOP — FAST!

HEY, THICKO! I SAID A JOKE SHOP!
DRAWING INK
SURGICAL SUPPLIER


OOPS! SORRY, MATE! I WAS HALF-ASLEEP.
RUB!
JRGICAL
PPLIER
PAH! I DON'T ASK MUCH, Y'KNOW. JUST GET THE PATTERN ON MY JUMPER RIGHT . . .


JOKES
FALSE TEETH
MASK
JOKE CAMERA
ABOUT TIME!


THIS STORY'S LATE! ANY MORE HOLD-UPS AND I'LL BE GETTING CALLED THE COW'S TAIL.

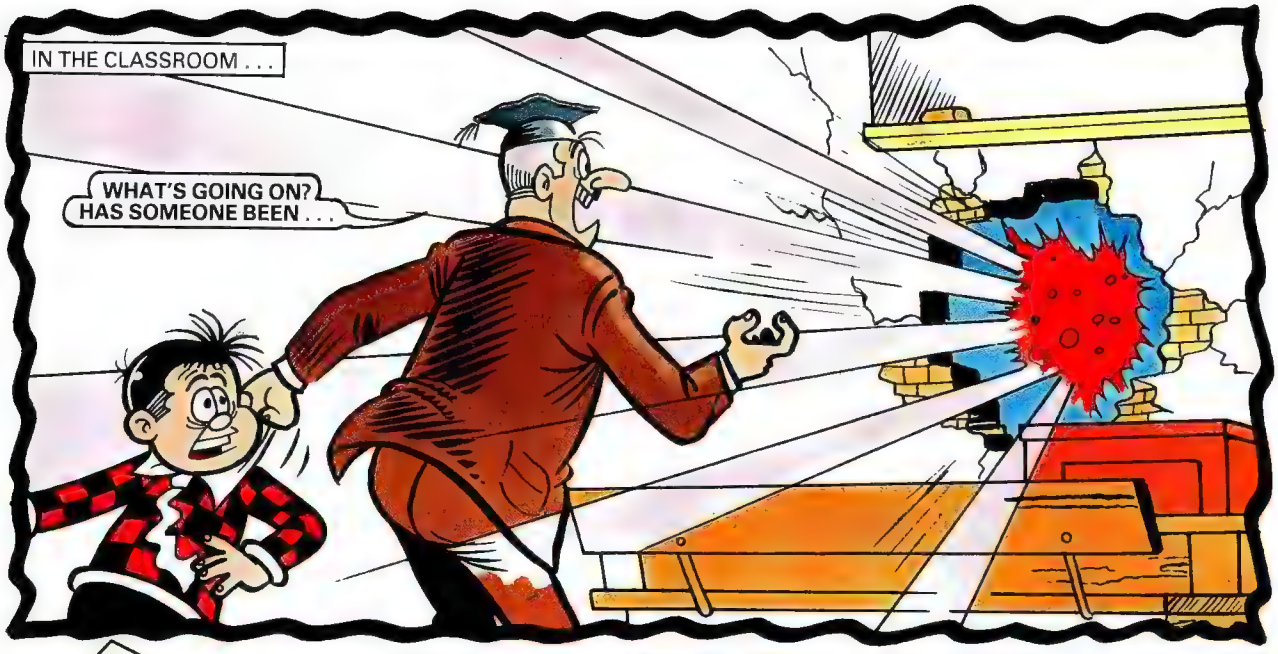
HEE-HEE!
RUBBER SPIDERS
SHARK FINS
BUT . . . BUT I HAVEN'T BOUGHT ANYTHING YET . . .

HA-HA! SHOULD ROUND OFF THIS TALE PRETTY NICELY, MATE!
EVERYONE'S A COMEDIAN ALL OF A SUDDEN!

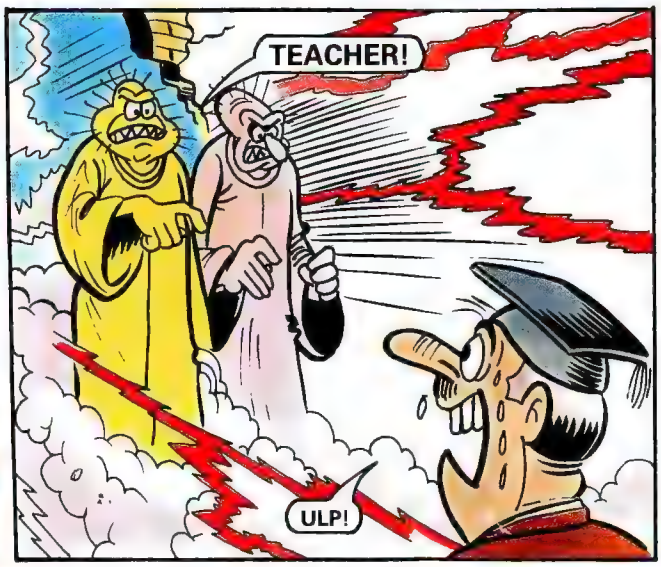
OKES
36.
size
RIGHT! AT LAST I'VE GOT WHAT I CAME FOR.

SOON —
HEY! YOU! TEACHER!
HUH?
BACK TO YOUR CLASS IMMEDIATELY! I'M THE NEW HEADMASTER.
OH! ER, RIGHT AWAY, SIR.
WOOPS! SORRY!
BANG!
BLAST! HE'S BURST IT!
HISSS!
WHAT ON EARTH . . .?

SO! THE OLD INFLATABLE "AUTHORITY FIGURE" DODGE, EH?
WHO, ME?
YOU'RE FOR A SWIFT DOSE OF LINES, MY LAD!
CLASSR
JUST AS WELL I MANAGED TO SWIPE THIS EARLIER! LET'S SEE WHAT IT CAN DO FOR ME!
TWIDDLE!
BZZT!


IN THE CLASSROOM . . .
WHAT'S GOING ON? HAS SOMEONE BEEN . . .

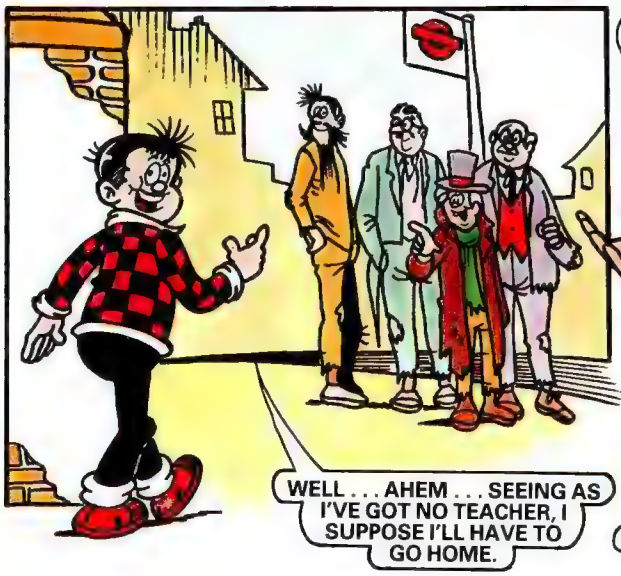
NO! YOU'LL BRING THEM BACK . . .
. . . PLAYING WITH YOUR BOX OF TRICKS? YUP! SURE HAVE!

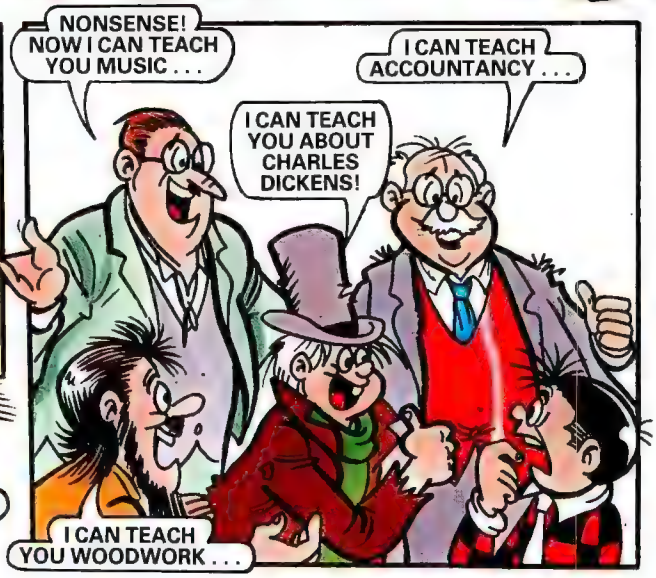

TEACHER!
ULP!

TAKE ROGER BACK! HE ESCAPED FROM DODGER'S ISLAND. I CONTROL YOU! I OWN THE PUZZLE BOX . . .
AH, YES. THE BOX.

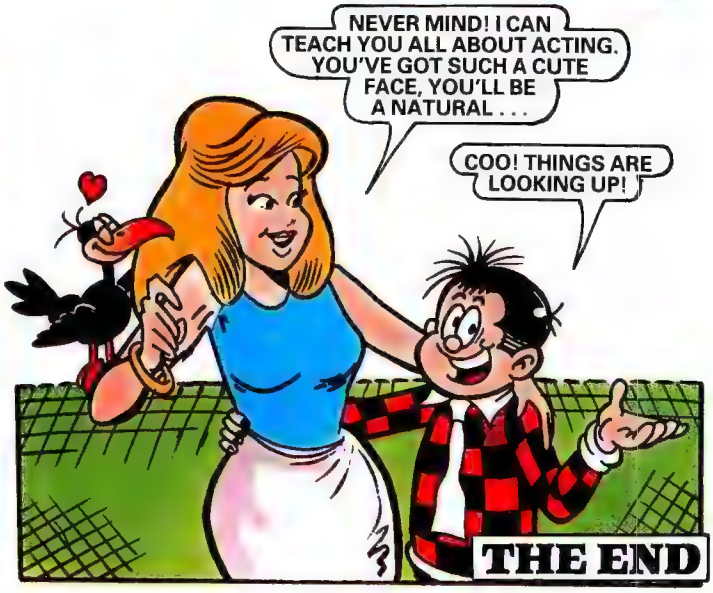
YOUR CHEQUE FOR THE PUZZLE BOX . . .
IT BOUNCED!
ERM . . .

FOR DODGING PAYMENT . . . YOU WILL ENJOY DODGER'S ISLAND!
'BYE, TEACH!
WAH!


WELL . . . AHEM . . . SEEING AS I'VE GOT NO TEACHER, I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO GO HOME.


NONSENSE! NOW I CAN TEACH YOU MUSIC . . .
I CAN TEACH ACCOUNTANCY . . .
I CAN TEACH YOU ABOUT CHARLES DICKENS!
I CAN TEACH YOU WOODWORK . . .

AW, NO! MAYBE RESCUING THEM WASN'T SUCH A CLEVER IDEA . . .


NEVER MIND! I CAN TEACH YOU ALL ABOUT ACTING. YOU'VE GOT SUCH A CUTE FACE, YOU'LL BE A NATURAL . . .
COO! THINGS ARE LOOKING UP!
THE END

No. 44

THE BEANO SUPER STARS

ROGER THE DODGER

£1.10

MONEY MONEY MONEY

EVERY MONTH

ROGER the DODGER

MONEY MONEY MONEY
ROGER THE DODGER AND HIS FOLKS WERE IN HIGH SPIRITS. IT WAS THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN . . . HOLIDAY TIME! THERE WAS ONE SNAG . . . WHERE TO GO? WITH SO MANY HOLIDAY DESTINATIONS TO CHOOSE FROM, THEY JUST COULDN'T MAKE UP THEIR MINDS . . .
DAD, YOU CHOOSE, WHILE I FIND OUT HOW TO DODGE OFF SCHOOL FOR THE LAST FEW DAYS . . .
WHAT ABOUT SPAIN? I FANCY A FEW WEEKS OF SUNSHINE.
AUSTRALIA
AFRICA
HOLLAND
CHINA
FRANCE
EGYPT
BRAZIL
AMERICA
SWITZERLAND LOOKS GOOD TO ME . . . NICE FRESH AIR AND LOTS OF WALKS! AND COWBELLS, OF COURSE!

THEN AGAIN, ITALY WOULD BE NICE! VENICE, ROME, MILAN . . . PIZZAS!
ITALY
HAWAII
HAWAII! THAT'S IT! WHAT DO YOU SAY, DAD? OR FLORIDA EVEN?
BEFORE WE DECIDE, LET'S SEE WHAT HOLIDAY WE CAN AFFORD . . . I'LL JUST WORK OUT HOW MUCH WE HAVE TO SPEND!
SPAIN
PARIS
AMERICA

OLD GRANNIE'S CARAVAN FOR ONE WEEK!
OH, NOT ANOTHER YEAR AT ARMPIT-ON-SEA CARAVAN SITE!
IT'S THE PITS!
IT'S WHAT WE CAN AFFORD!
HAWAII
ITALY
CHEAPO CARAVAN HIRE

TIME FOR DODGE 36B. NO CARAVAN FOR ROGER THIS YEAR . . . ON WITH LOTS OF MUM'S TALC! . . .
TALC

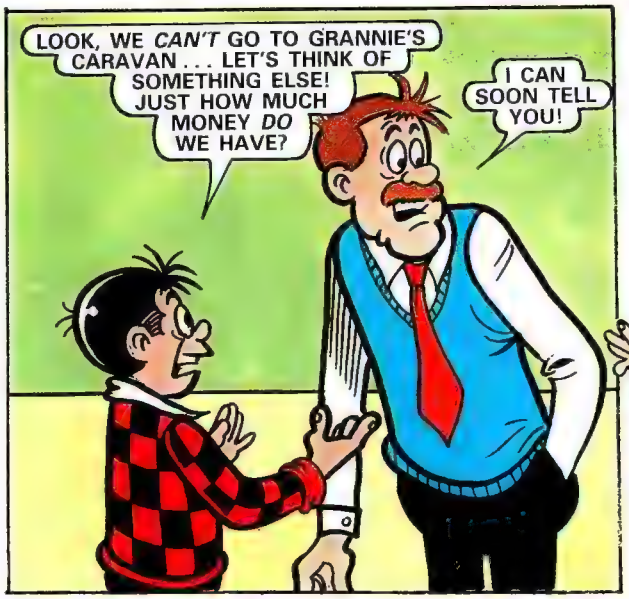
LATER . . .
ROGER! YOU LOOK TERRIBLE!

THE DOC SAID I NEEDED A TONIC — SOME WARMTH — A NICE, LONG HOLIDAY IN THE SUN SOMEWHERE!
YOU DO LOOK AS IF YOU NEED IT! YOU'RE SO PALE! WHITE AS A GHOST!

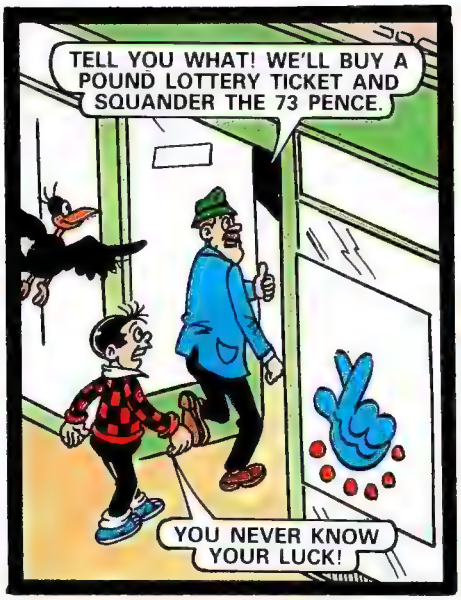
MIND YOU, I'M NOT FEELING TOO GOOD MYSELF! AAA . . .

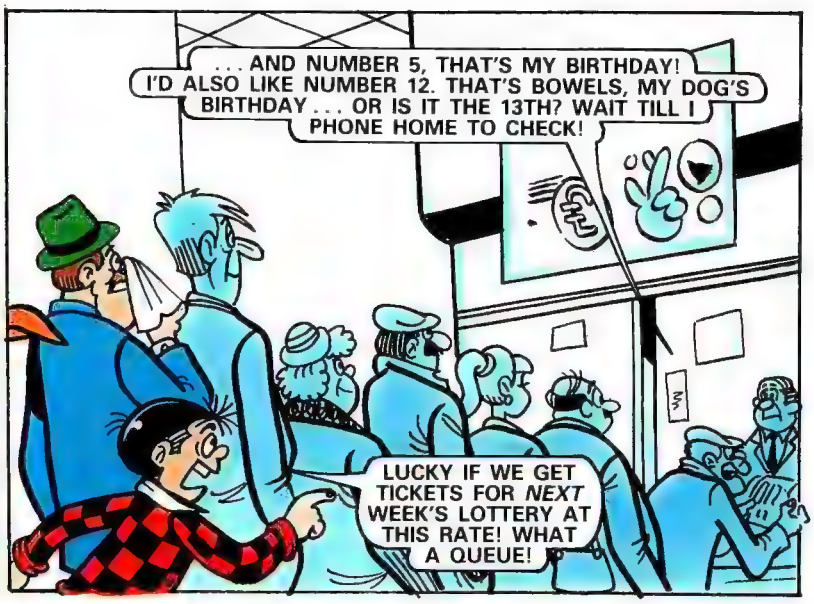
CHOO!
OI! WATCH IT, SNEEZY OL' PARENT!

SO! TALCUM POWDER, EH? GOOD TRY, BUT WHITE MAN SPEAK WITH FORKED TONGUE!
CAN'T BLAME A LAD FOR TRYING!


LOOK, WE *CAN'T* GO TO GRANNIE'S CARAVAN . . . LET'S THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE! JUST HOW MUCH MONEY *DO* WE HAVE?
I CAN SOON TELL YOU!

EXACTLY ONE POUND, 73 PENCE!
WHAAT? THAT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR THREE BUS FARES TO THE LOCAL PARK!


TELL YOU WHAT! WE'LL BUY A POUND LOTTERY TICKET AND SQUANDER THE 73 PENCE.
YOU NEVER KNOW YOUR LUCK!


. . . AND NUMBER 5, THAT'S MY BIRTHDAY! I'D ALSO LIKE NUMBER 12. THAT'S BOWELS, MY DOG'S BIRTHDAY . . . OR IS IT THE 13TH? WAIT TILL I PHONE HOME TO CHECK!
LUCKY IF WE GET TICKETS FOR *NEXT* WEEK'S LOTTERY AT THIS RATE! WHAT A QUEUE!

'SCUSE ME, JOE! I NEED TO BORROW A FEATHER!
PLUCK!
OOOH! DON'T MIND ME, I'M SURE!

HERE, DAD! TRY THIS TICKLY FEATHER! THAT'LL CURE YOUR SNIFFLES!
AAA!

. . . AND IT'LL SHIFT THE LOTTERY TICKET QUEUE!
CHOO!
HOI! WATCH IT! NO PUSHING!

SORRY ABOUT THAT, FOLKS!
AND DOWN THEY GO JUST LIKE DOMINOES! NOW, JUST WATCH OLD PARENT LEAP TO THE FRONT OF THE QUEUE!

GET ON WITH IT, DAD, THERE'S A GOOD LAD!
JAB!
NEEYOWP!
ONE LOTTERY TICKET, PLEASE!

SATURDAY NIGHT AND IT'S LOTTERY DRAW TIME . . .
HEY, THE FIRST BALL'S NUMBER 12! WE'VE GOT THAT, ROGER!
BIG DEAL! ZIP-DEE-DOO! WE'VE GOT ONE BALL!

BUT, FOUR BALLS LATER . . .
WE . . . WE . . . WE'VE GOT FIVE NUMBERS ON OUR CARD! WE ONLY NEED ONE . . . NUMBER 40 . . . AND . . . AND WE'RE RICH . . .
WE CAN'T! . . . CAN WE?
AND THE LAST BALL IS NUMBER . . .

WOOOO! WE'VE WON! WE'RE RICH!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE SOUND OF PARTYING REACHES DEAFENING LEVELS . . .
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

OH, HELLO! IT'S YOU, MR LARD! NICE TO SEE A NEIGHBOUR!
WOT'S ALL THE BLINKIN' RACKET IN THERE? WON THE LOTTERY OR SOMETHING?

WON THE LOTTERY? NO! NO! COO! I WISH! I WISH!
POP!
POP!
POP!
IT'S JUST THAT YOUR HOUSE IS FULL OF PARTY POPPERS AND BALLOONS AND FIZZY POP AND STUFF . . .

WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT! WE *ARE* HAVING A BIT OF A DO . . . ROGER'S ACTUALLY DONE ALL HIS HOMEWORK! SEE?
AH! I GET YOU!
BYE FOR NOW!

GOTTA BOARD THE HOUSE AGAINST ANY MORE VISITORS NOW WE'RE FILTHY RICH! AND I MUST PHONE THE SECURITY SERVICES!
BANG!
BANG!

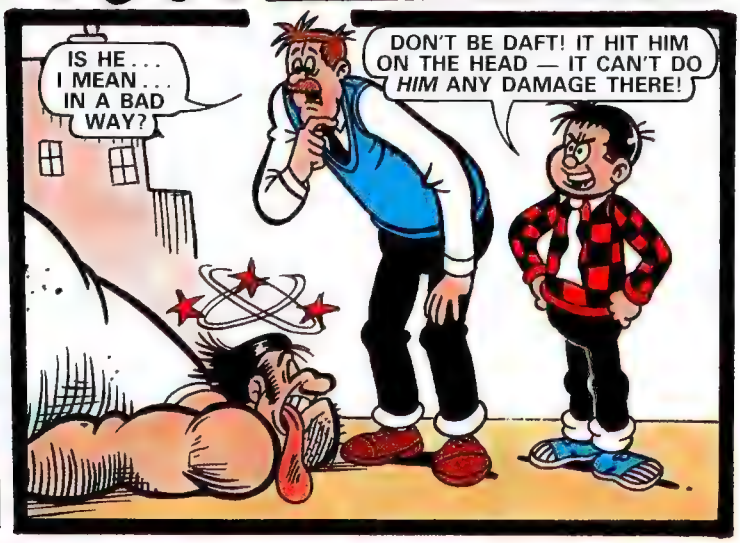
ONE CALL LATER —
PHEW! NOW WE'RE WELL PROTECTED WITH GUARD DOG PATROL!

YIKES! WHAT WAS THAT? MORE CORKS A-POPPIN'!
POP!
THE WINDOW'S ABOUT TO . . .

SMASH!

MUM! WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING WITH THE FIZZY POP! KEEP THE NOISE DOWN! DO YOU WANT MR LARD NEXT DOOR TO KNOW WE'VE SCOOPED THE JACKPOT?

HE'LL NEVER HEAR A THING! LOOKS LIKE MUM'S CORK SCORED A BULLSEYE!


IS HE . . . I MEAN . . . IN A BAD WAY?
DON'T BE DAFT! IT HIT HIM ON THE HEAD — IT CAN'T DO *HIM* ANY DAMAGE THERE!

WE'D . . . ER . . . BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR MUM, ROGER! SHE SEEMS TO BE LETTING THE BIG WIN GO TO HER HEAD!
CARE FOR A MASSIVE GLASS OF FIZZY POP, MR TOTAL STRANGER?
DON'T MIND IF I DO!

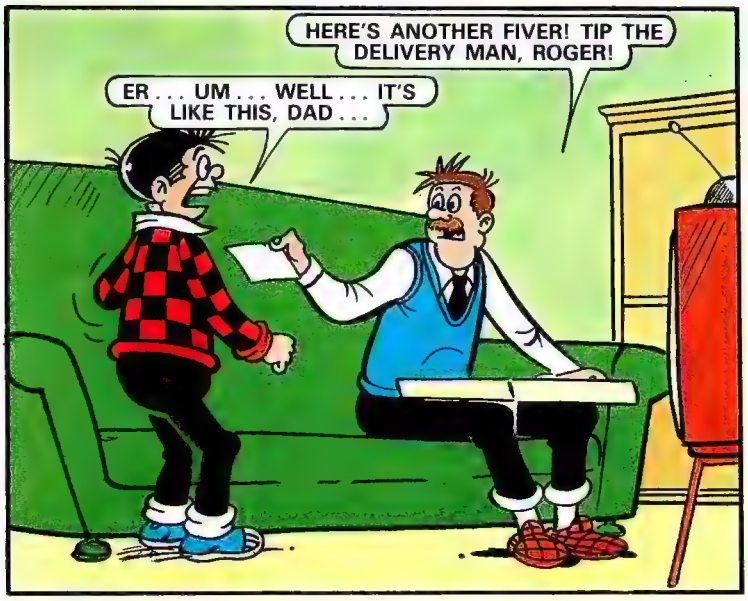
COME ALONG MUM! TIME FOR YOUR . . . ERUM . . . YOUR MEDICATION!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I'M RICH!! RICH!!
POOR THING! SHE KEEPS THINKING WE'VE WON THE LOTTERY, SEE!
SLURP!
SLURP!
PHEW! NO HARM DONE! I THINK WE FOOLED THAT BLOKE! HE WON'T SUSPECT!
A CINCH, DAD! THE "INSANE RELATIVE" DODGE WORKS EVERY TIME!
WHAT'S UP WITH YOU GUYS? DON'T YOU LIKE BEING STINKING RICH?
NO ONE WILL NOTICE ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY NOW!
THEY'RE RICH IN THERE, Y'KNOW! MILLION MILLION TRILLIONAIRES AT LEAST!
WHAT'S ALL THIS THEN?
WOT BASHED ME BONCE? WHO SAID "RICH"?

WHADDAYAKNOW! ALL THIS EXCITEMENT HAS MADE ME PECKISH! SUPPER TIME FOR ME, DAD!
RUMBLE!
CROAN!

WELL, I THINK WE CAN AFFORD TO THINK "PIZZA" NOW THAT WE'RE BILLIONAIRES! TAKE THE CASH, ROG!
HMM! A FIVER!! FLASH OR WHAT!

HUH! FIVER INDEED! ...HELLO, PIZZA PALACE? YES, I'D LIKE A HOME DELIVERY...

SOON—
MM! THAT SMELLS WONDERFUL! GIVE IT HERE!
IT *IS* WONDERFUL! IT'S THE WORKS!


HERE'S ANOTHER FIVER! TIP THE DELIVERY MAN, ROGER!
ER... UM... WELL... IT'S LIKE THIS, DAD...

...I THINK IT'LL COST MORE THAN THAT TO PAY THE DELIVERY *TEAM!*

WHAT'S THIS?

WELL, WE CAN CERTAINLY AFFORD IT NOW! I THOUGHT WE'D TRY A SELECTION OF PIZZAS!

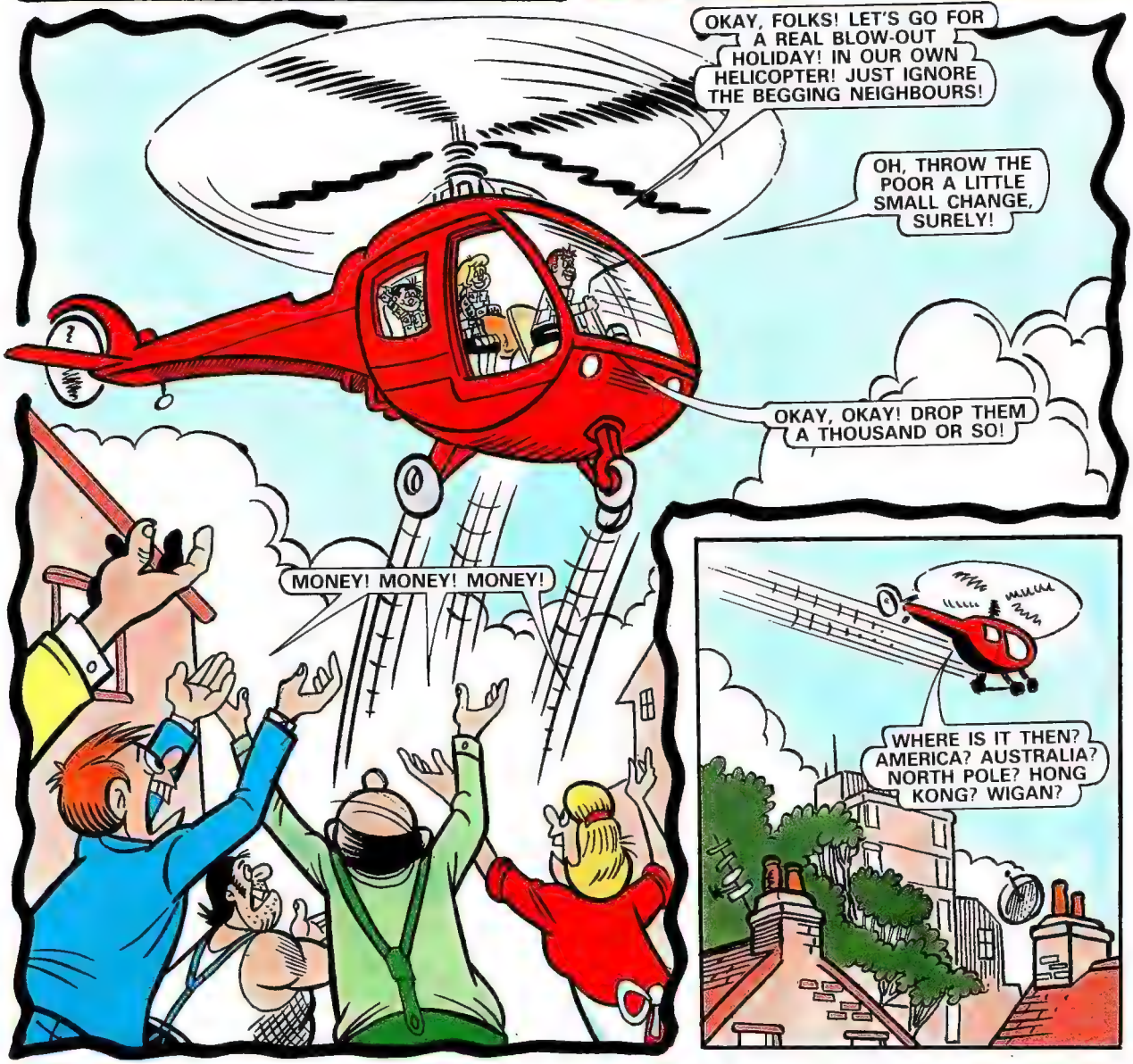
PIZZA PLACE.

PIZZA

SEAFOOD SPECIAL FOR R. DODGER!

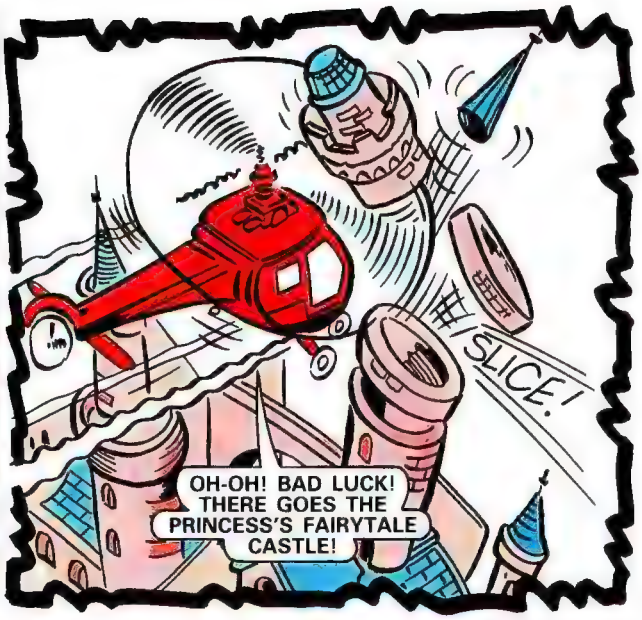
RIGHT, HAVE WE ALL HAD ENOUGH PIZZA?
YES. BUT NOW THAT WE HAVE *ALL* THIS MONEY, WE MUSTN'T LET IT CHANGE OUR LIVES! AGREED?

YEAH, SURE, ON YER BIKE!
NEVER USE MORE THAN A TENNER FOR A LIGHT!
I LIKE MAKING MY CLOTHES OUT OF £100 NOTES!

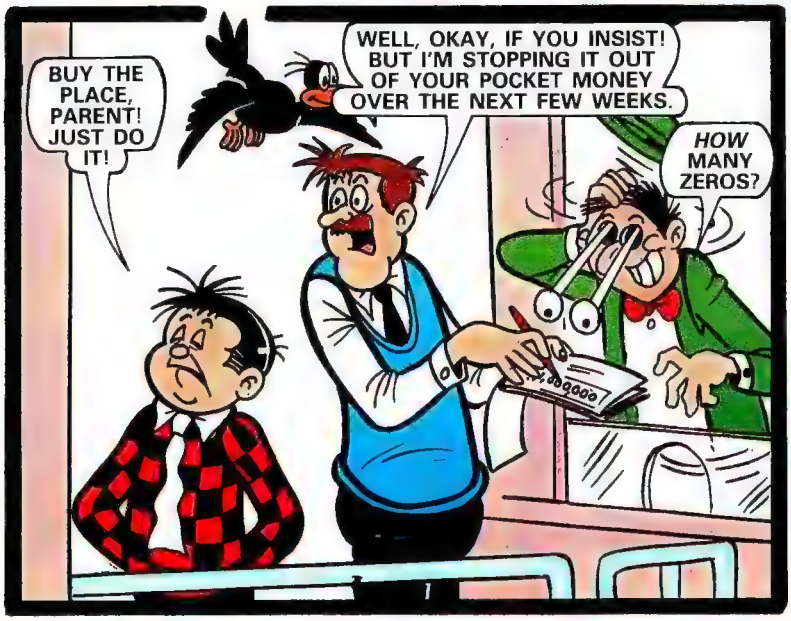

OKAY, FOLKS! LET'S GO FOR A REAL BLOW-OUT HOLIDAY! IN OUR OWN HELICOPTER! JUST IGNORE THE BEGGING NEIGHBOURS!
OH, THROW THE POOR A LITTLE SMALL CHANGE, SURELY!
OKAY, OKAY! DROP THEM A THOUSAND OR SO!
MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
WHERE IS IT THEN? AMERICA? AUSTRALIA? NORTH POLE? HONG KONG? WIGAN?

WOW, DAD! HAVING MONEY SURE IS COOL!
HERE WE ARE, ROGER! YOUR DREAM HOLIDAY DESTINATION — EUROFUNLAND! FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS!
EUROFUNLAND

CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!
WHAT'S THAT CHOPPING NOISE?
WELL, IT IS A CHOPPER WE'RE IN, AFTER ALL! ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL LEARN HOW TO FLY THE THING!

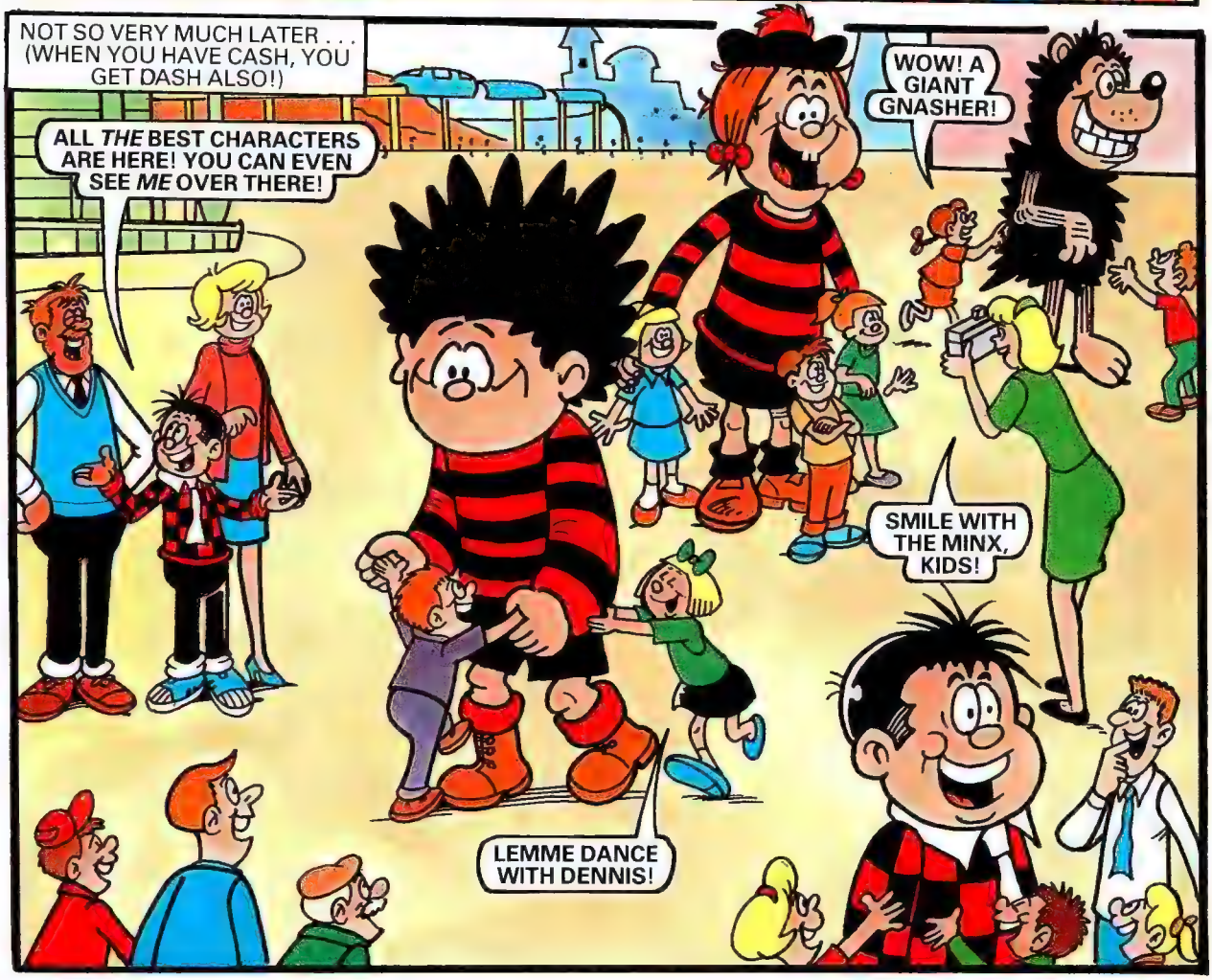

SLICE!
OH-OH! BAD LUCK! THERE GOES THE PRINCESS'S FAIRYTALE CASTLE!

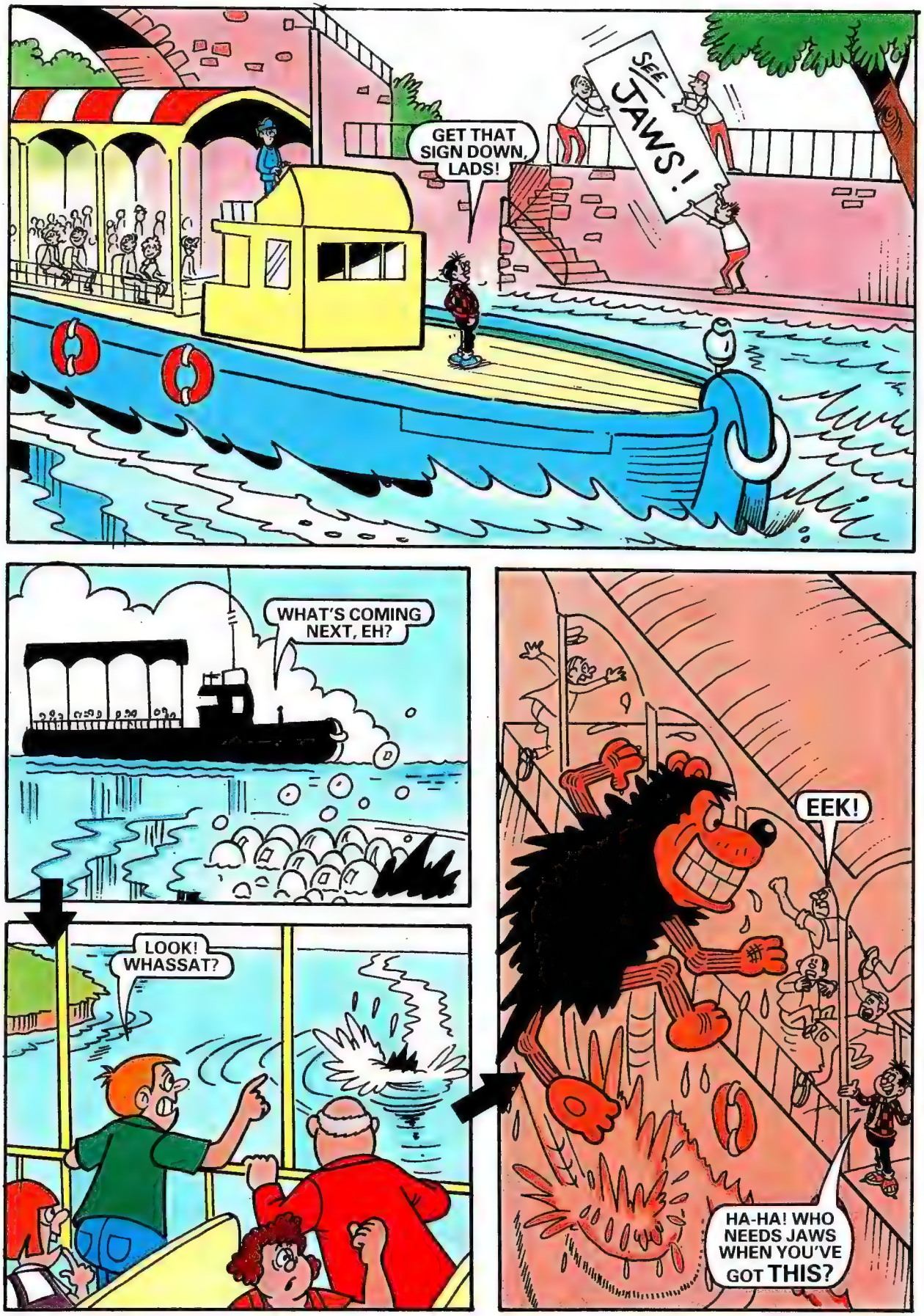
ONE SHAKY LANDING LATER . . .
TWO ADULTS, ONE CHILD, ONE CROW AND . . .
YOU'RE THE LOT WHO WRECKED THE CASTLE!
DAY HERE
HMM! I CAN SEE THIS MAN'S GOING TO BE A LITTLE DIFFICULT!

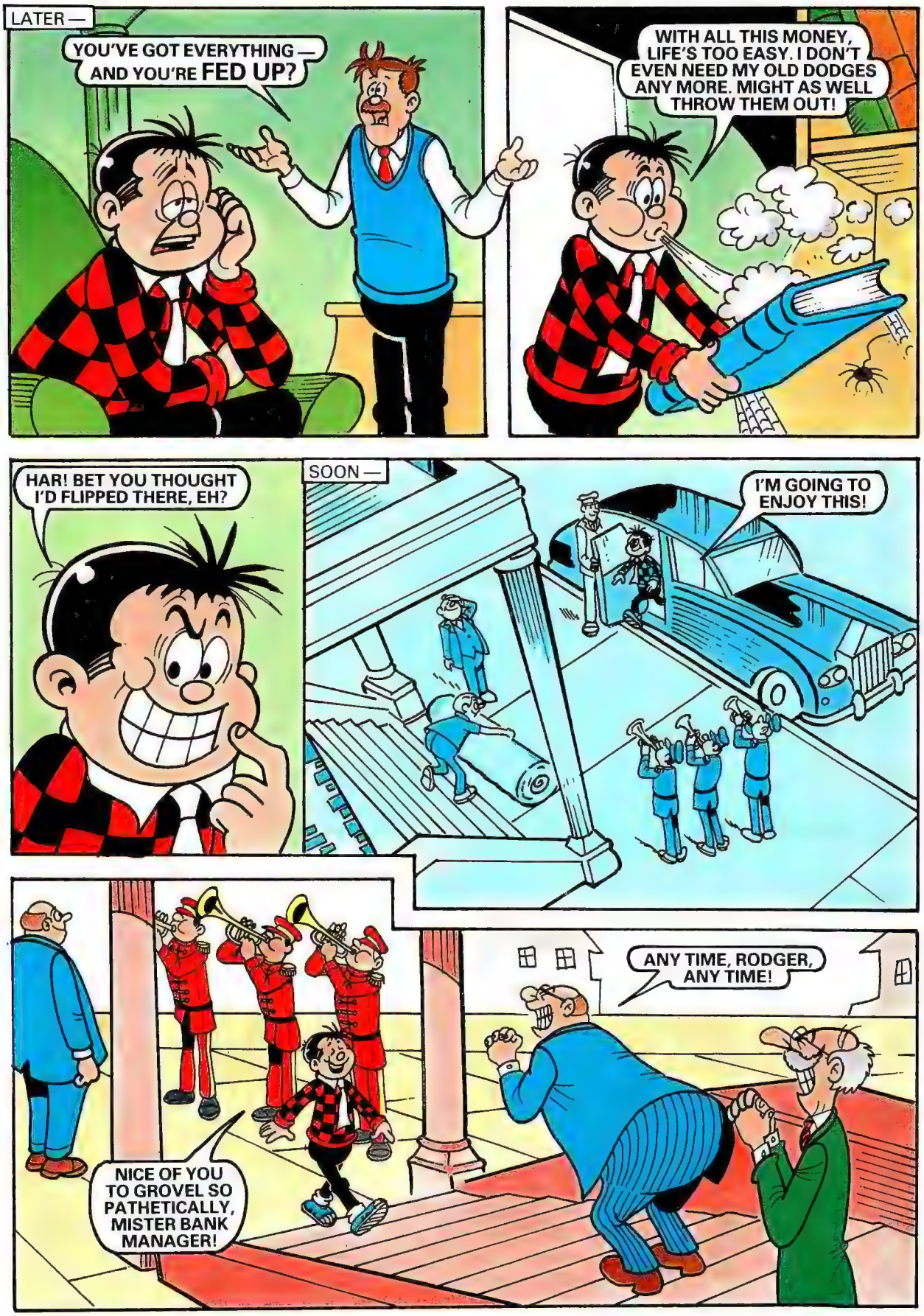

BUY THE PLACE, PARENT! JUST DO IT!
WELL, OKAY, IF YOU INSIST! BUT I'M STOPPING IT OUT OF YOUR POCKET MONEY OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS.
HOW MANY ZEROS?

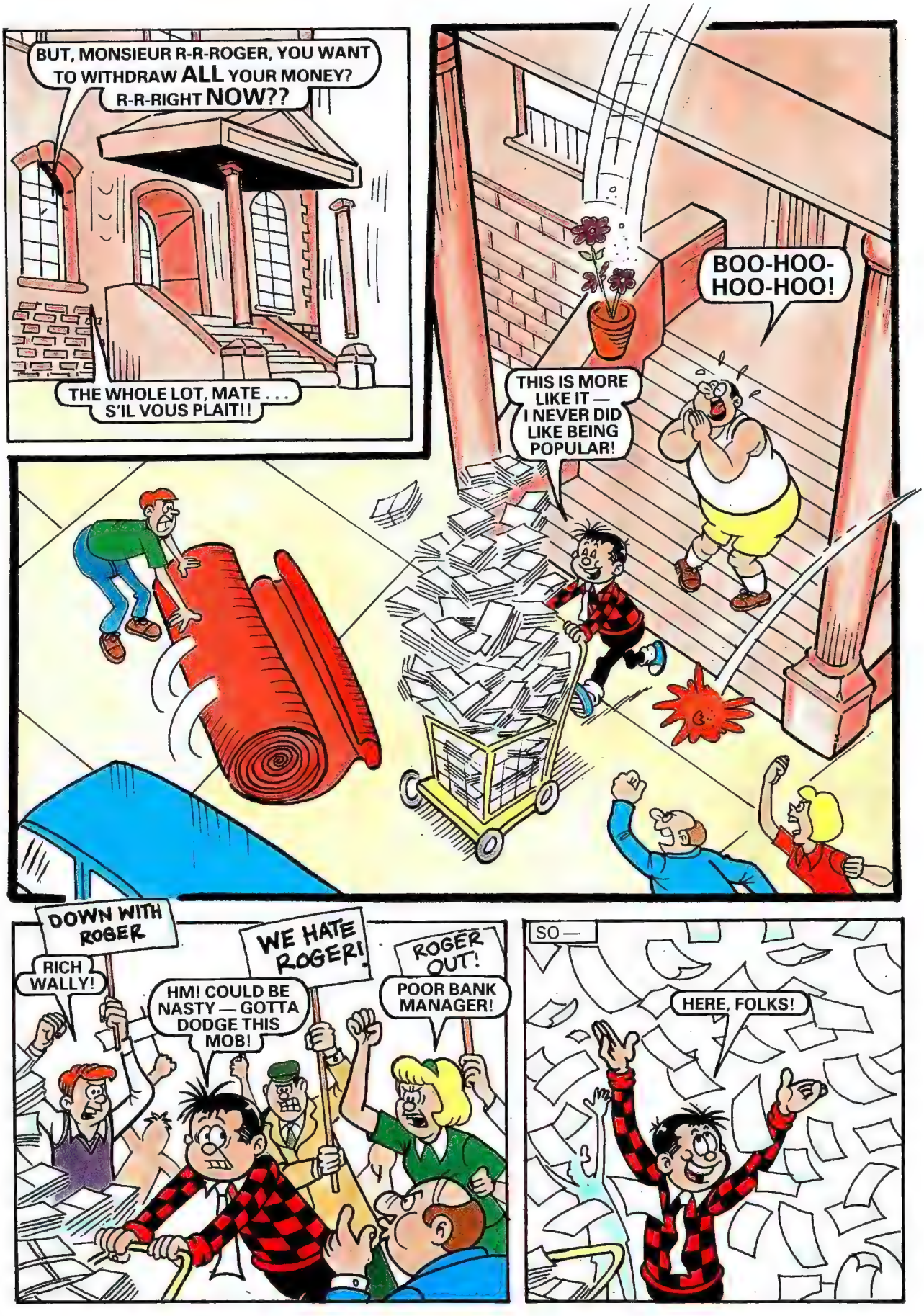
AND AS THE NEW OWNERS, WE'LL MAKE A FEW CHANGES AROUND HERE! HELLO! I'D LIKE SOME TRADESMEN, PLEASE . . .

EUROBEANOLAND
THERE! IT HAD TO HAPPEN! THE ALL-NEW BEANO THEME PARK! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

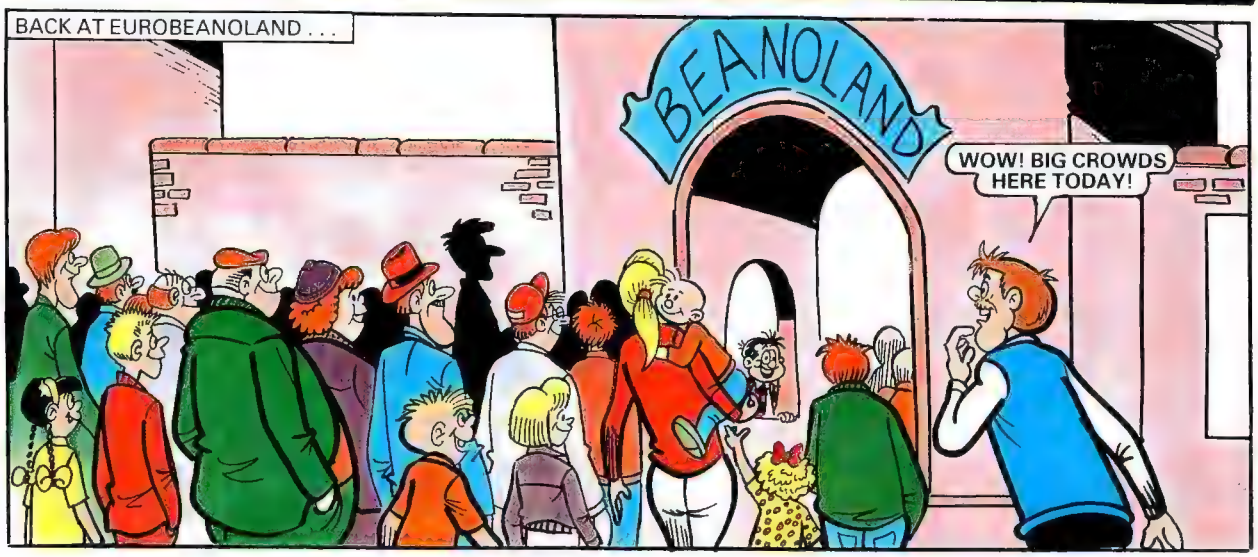

NOT SO VERY MUCH LATER . . . (WHEN YOU HAVE CASH, YOU GET DASH ALSO!)
ALL *THE* BEST CHARACTERS ARE HERE! YOU CAN EVEN SEE *ME* OVER THERE!
WOW! A GIANT GNASHER!
SMILE WITH THE MINX, KIDS!
LEMME DANCE WITH DENNIS!


GET THAT SIGN DOWN, LADS!
SEE JAWS!
WHAT'S COMING NEXT, EH?
LOOK! WHASSAT?
EEK!
HA-HA! WHO NEEDS JAWS WHEN YOU'VE GOT THIS?


LATER —
YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING — AND YOU'RE FED UP?
WITH ALL THIS MONEY, LIFE'S TOO EASY. I DON'T EVEN NEED MY OLD DODGES ANY MORE. MIGHT AS WELL THROW THEM OUT!
HAR! BET YOU THOUGHT I'D FLIPPED THERE, EH?
SOON —
I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS!
ANY TIME, RODGER, ANY TIME!
NICE OF YOU TO GROVEL SO PATHETICALLY, MISTER BANK MANAGER!


BUT, MONSIEUR R-R-ROGER, YOU WANT TO WITHDRAW ALL YOUR MONEY? R-R-RIGHT NOW??
THE WHOLE LOT, MATE . . . S'IL VOUS PLAIT!!
BOO-HOO-HOO-HOO!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT — I NEVER DID LIKE BEING POPULAR!
DOWN WITH ROGER
RICH WALLY!
HM! COULD BE NASTY — GOTTA DODGE THIS MOB!
WE HATE ROGER!
ROGER OUT!
POOR BANK MANAGER!
SO —
HERE, FOLKS!

AND —
WE ♥ LOVE ROGER
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW . . .

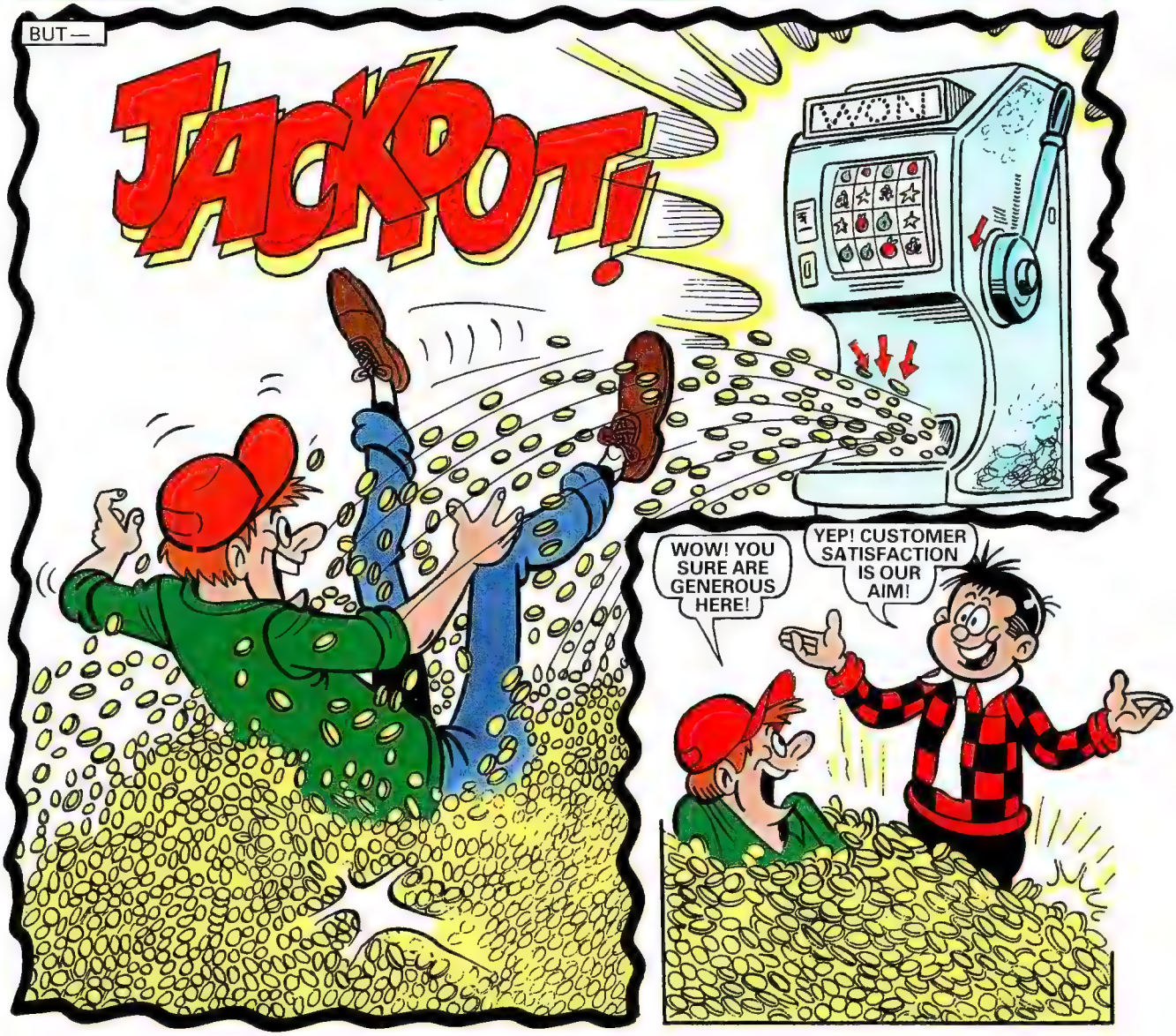

BACK AT EUROBEANOLAND . . .
BEANOLAND
WOW! BIG CROWDS HERE TODAY!

THAT'S 'COS THEY PAY US TO COME IN!

THE DODGER'S GIVING MY DOSH AWAY!

INSIDE —
LET'S GIVE THIS A GO!
JACKPOT

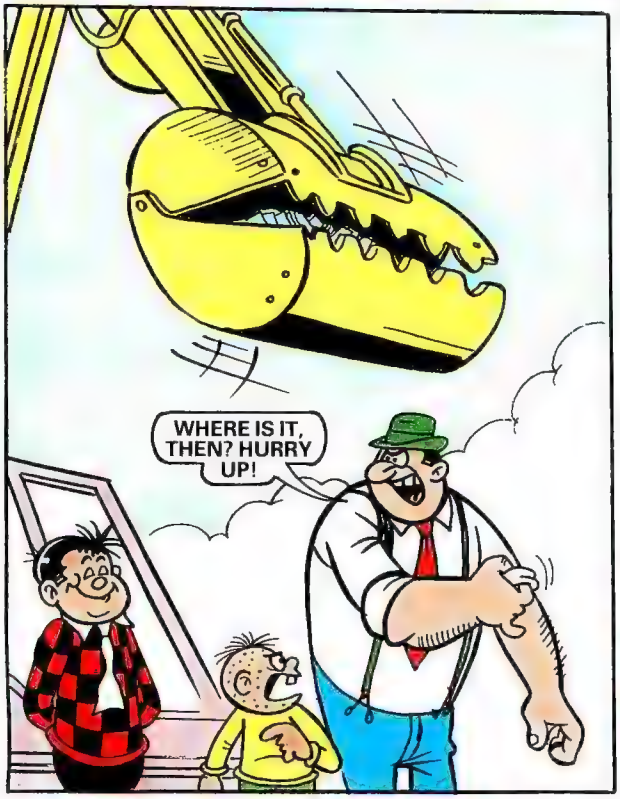
HUH! TWO CHERRIES AND A LEMON — I WON'T WIN MUCH WITH THAT!
SORRY YOU'VE


BUT —
JACKPOT!
MONI
WOW! YOU SURE ARE GENEROUS HERE!
YEP! CUSTOMER SATISFACTION IS OUR AIM!

THEN—
OI! YOU! A WORD!

MY ALBERT DIDN'T LIKE YOUR FUN PARK! WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!

CLICK!
CERTAINLY, SIR! READY?


WHERE IS IT, THEN? HURRY UP!

WHUMPFF!
WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS, SIR!

GET YOUR LOTTERY TICKETS HERE! IT COULD BE YOU!
BEANOLAND LOTTERY

SOON —
PRESS!
AND NOW, FOLKS, I'LL HAND YOU OVER TO MINTHEA TURNCOAT FOR THE BIG DRAW! KEEP THOSE TICKETS HANDY!

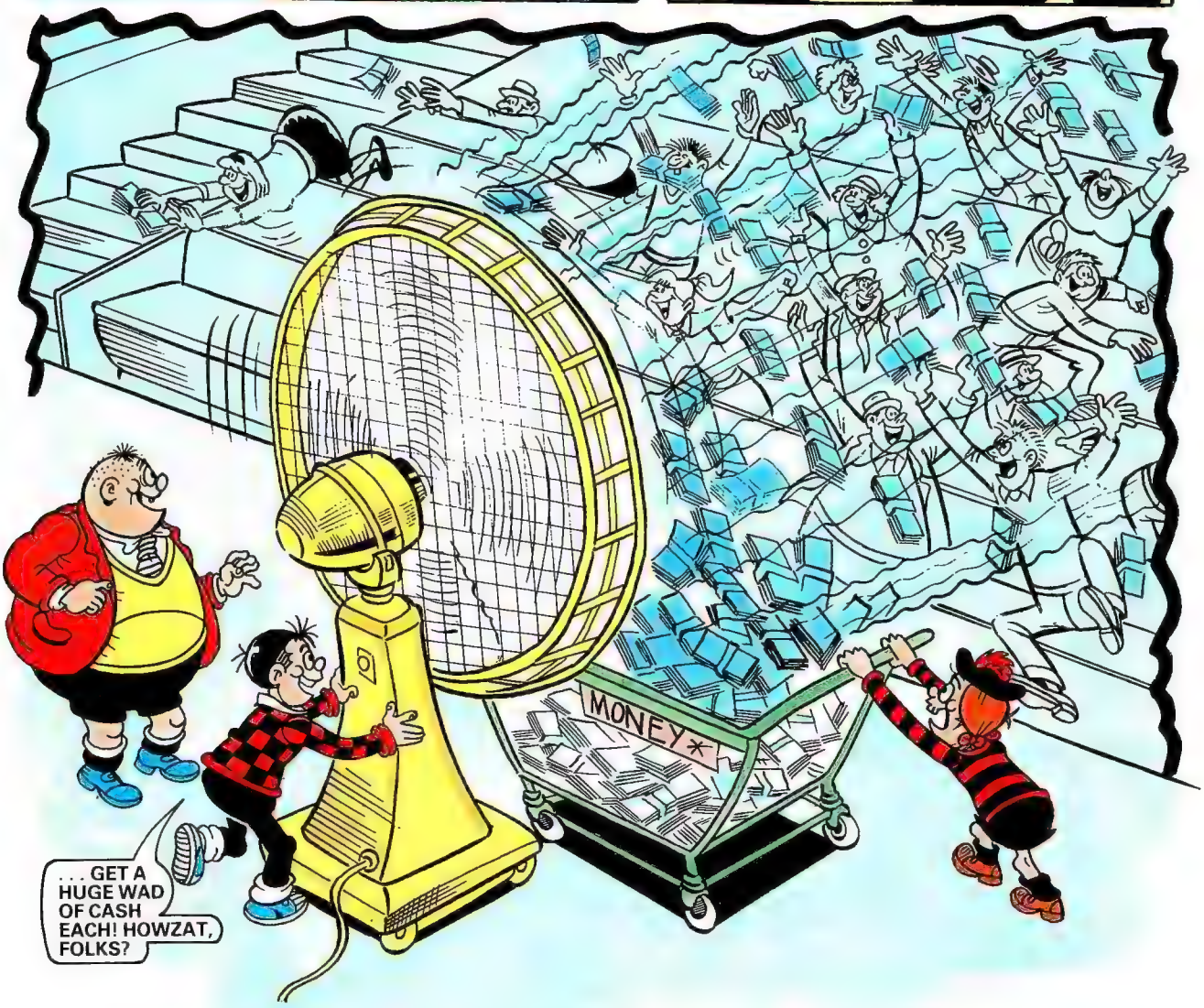
IT'S ORANGE AND IT'S NUMBER . . .

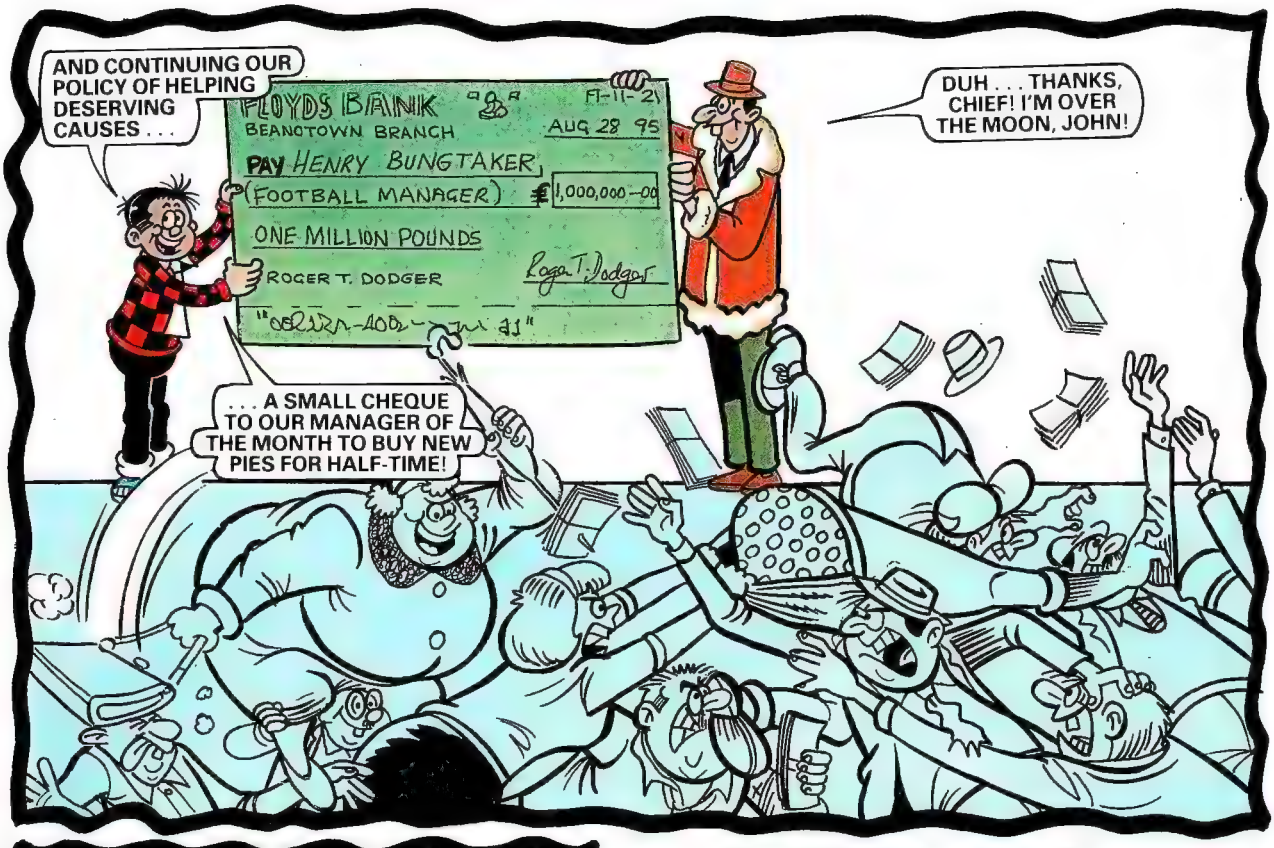
YUM! DELICIOUS!
OOPS! SORRY IT WAS AN ORANGE! FALSE START!

. . . AND THE BONUS BALL IS NUMBER SIX . . . OR NINE . . . OR . . . OH, WHATEVER!

AND HERE THEY ARE IN ORDER, FOLKS — NUMBERS 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47 AND THE BONUS BALL IS NUMBER 48! ANY WINNERS?

BOO! BOO! BOO!
NOT TO WORRY! ALL THOSE WITH LOSING TICKETS . . .


MONEY
. . . GET A HUGE WAD OF CASH EACH! HOWZAT, FOLKS?

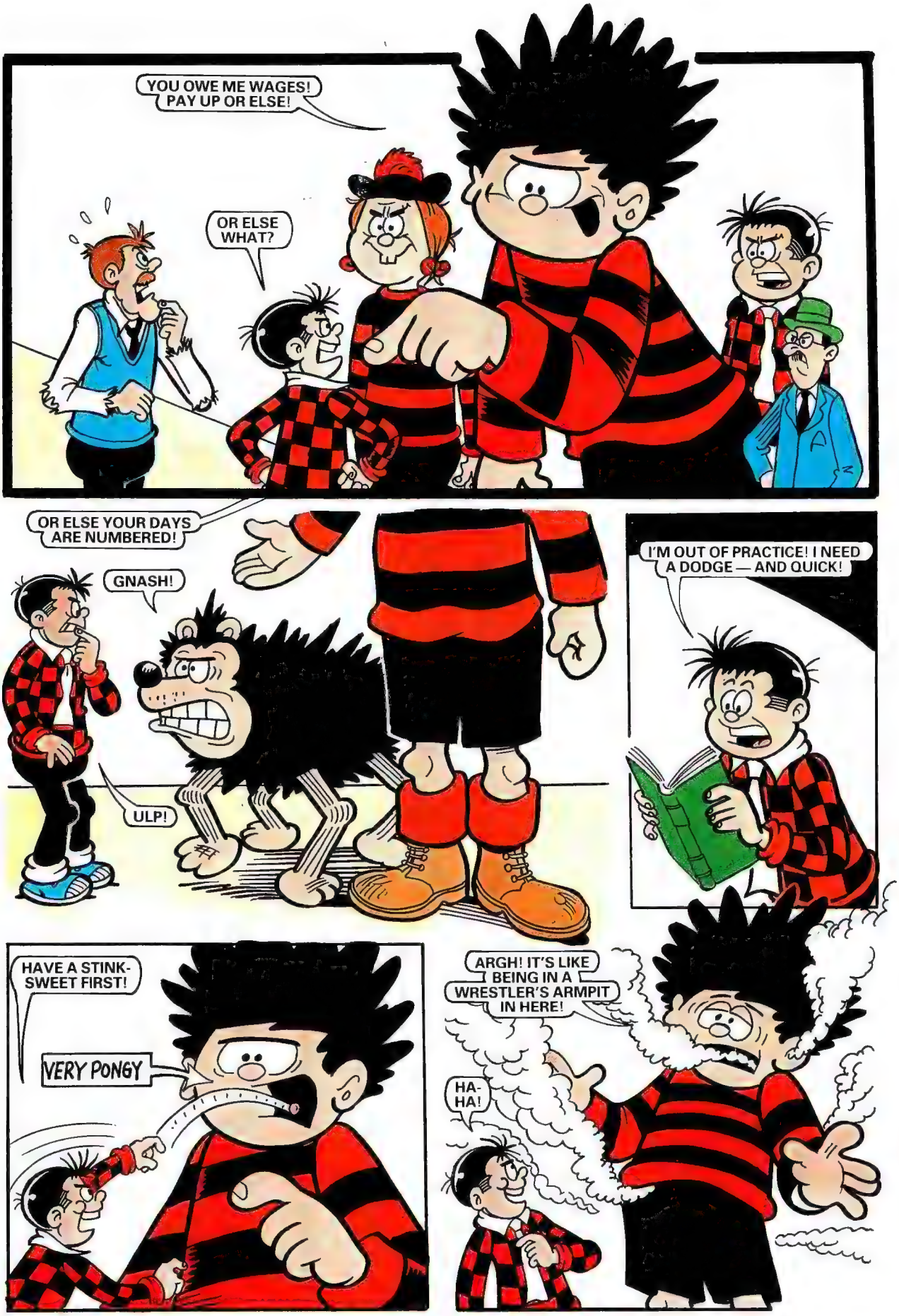

AND CONTINUING OUR POLICY OF HELPING DESERVING CAUSES . . .
FLOYDS BANK
BEANOTOWN BRANCH
AUG 28 95
PAY HENRY BUNGTAKER
(FOOTBALL MANAGER)
£1,000,000-00
ONE MILLION POUNDS
ROGER T. DODGER
. . . A SMALL CHEQUE TO OUR MANAGER OF THE MONTH TO BUY NEW PIES FOR HALF-TIME!
DUH . . . THANKS, CHIEF! I'M OVER THE MOON, JOHN!

YOU . . . YOU'RE GIVING ALL OUR MONEY AWAY! HOW MUCH HAVE WE GOT LEFT? DID YOU GET RID OF IT ALL?
DON'T BE SILLY . . .

. . . WE'VE GOT A QUID LEFT!

DAZE
DON'T TAKE IT TO HEART, DAD! WE DON'T NEED MONEY! IT ONLY MADE US MISERABLE!
FIRST AID

MAYBE WE DON'T, BUT THE STAFF DO! THEY WANT THEIR WAGES . . . AND THE TAX-MAN WANTS HIS CUT . . . AND WE HAVEN'T PAID THE MILK OR THE PAPERS FOR A MONTH!
YESSS! BACK TO DODGING AGAIN!


YOU OWE ME WAGES! PAY UP OR ELSE!
OR ELSE WHAT?
OR ELSE YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED!
GNASH!
ULP!
I'M OUT OF PRACTICE! I NEED A DODGE — AND QUICK!
HAVE A STINK-SWEET FIRST!
VERY PONGY
ARGH! IT'S LIKE BEING IN A WRESTLER'S ARMPIT IN HERE!
HA-HA!

COUGH!
COUGH!
HEE-HEE! YOU'RE NOT MUCH OF A MENACE NOW, ARE YOU?

THEN—
PEEP!

MEET MY NEW FRIEND, FANG-DEATH, GNASHER!
GRRR!

WELL, WHAT D'YOU KNOW? IT'S 'FIERCE' FOO-FOO! NO MONEY FOR YOU, MATEY!

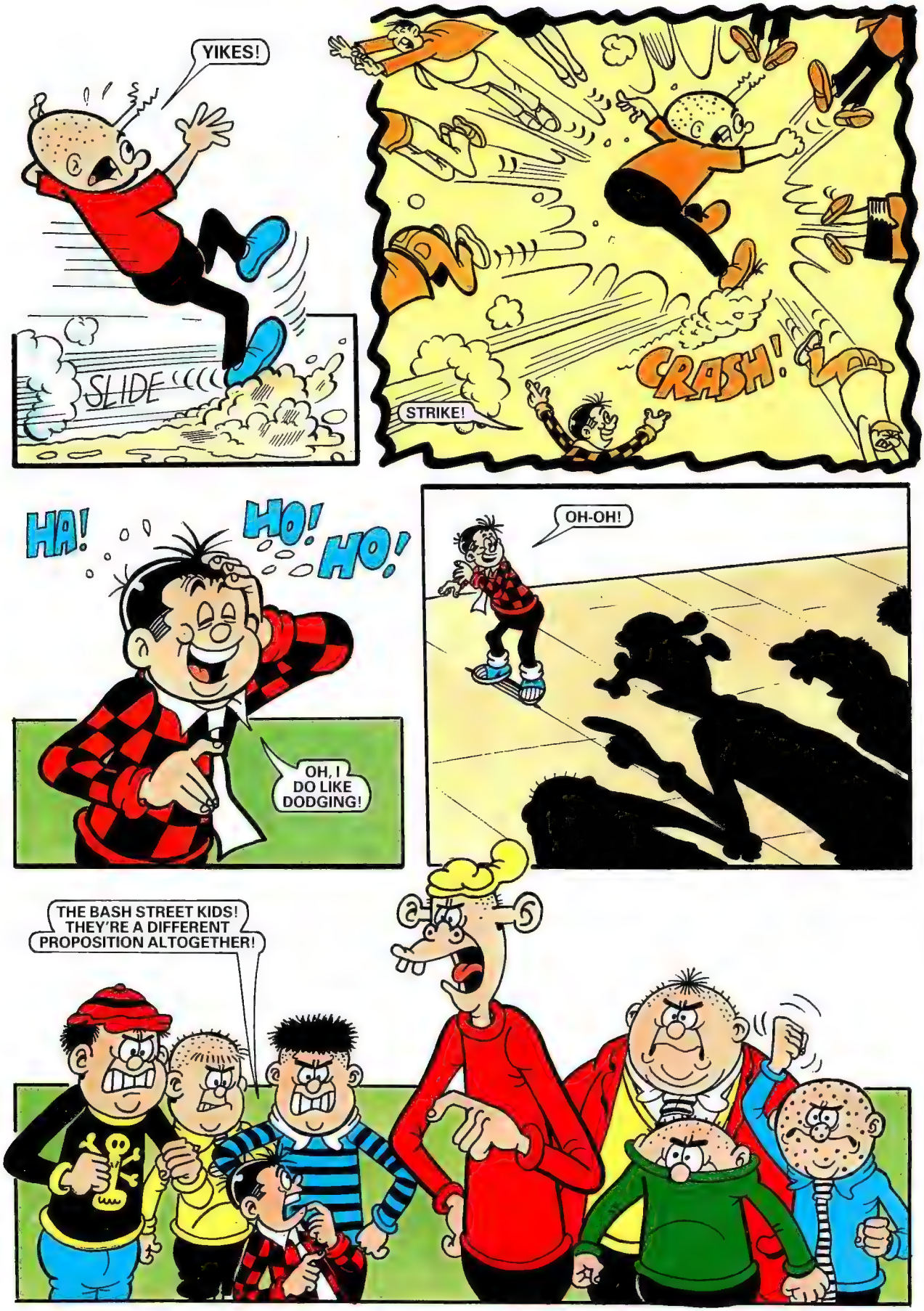
THEN —
WAGES, PLEASE!
BILLY WHIZZ!

ERK! I'LL NEVER OUTRUN THE WHIZZ-KID!

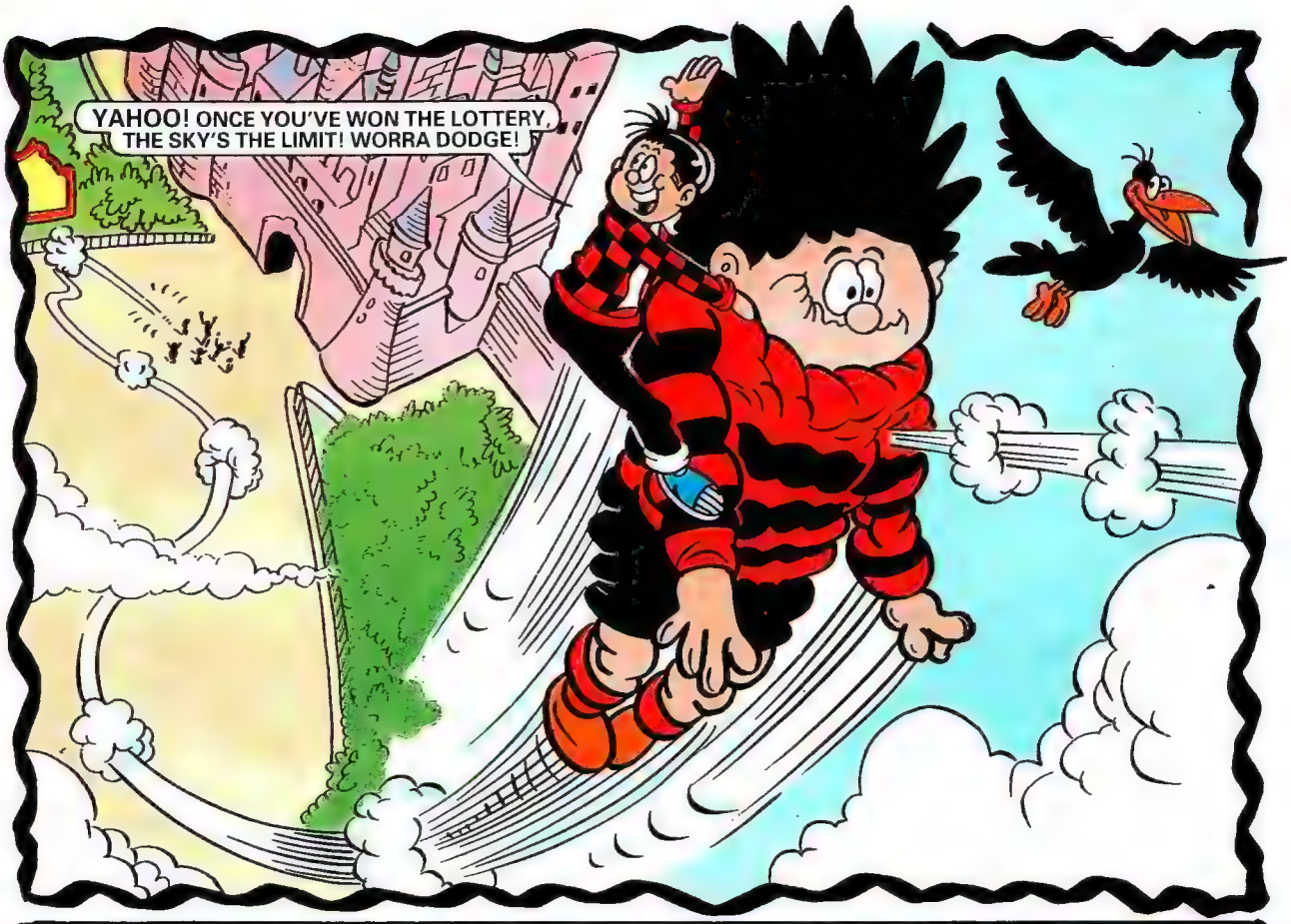
SPECIAL GIANT ICES 50p
GETTIM!
EEK! TRAPPED!

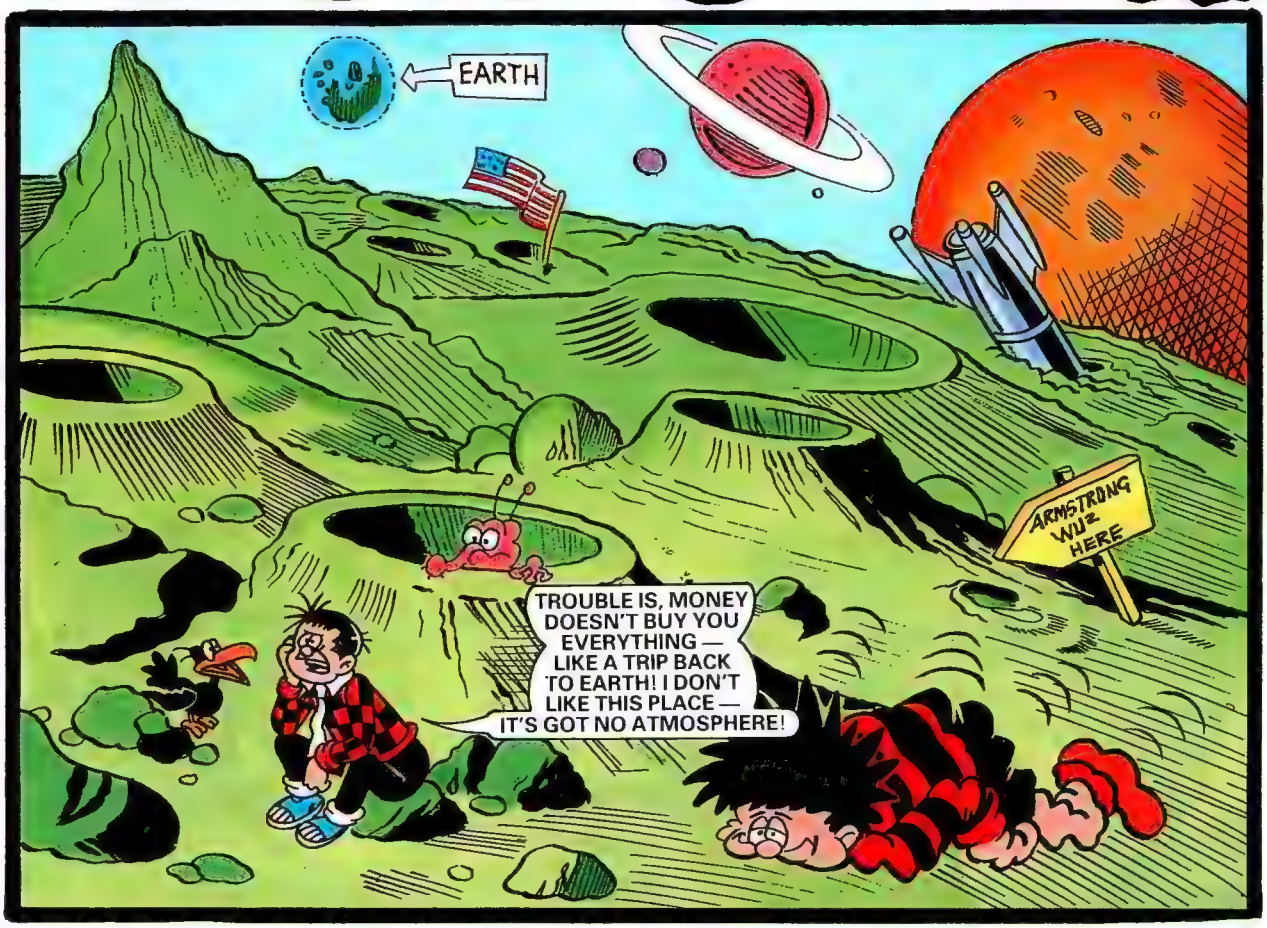
ONE HUGE ICE-CREAM CONE, PLEASE!

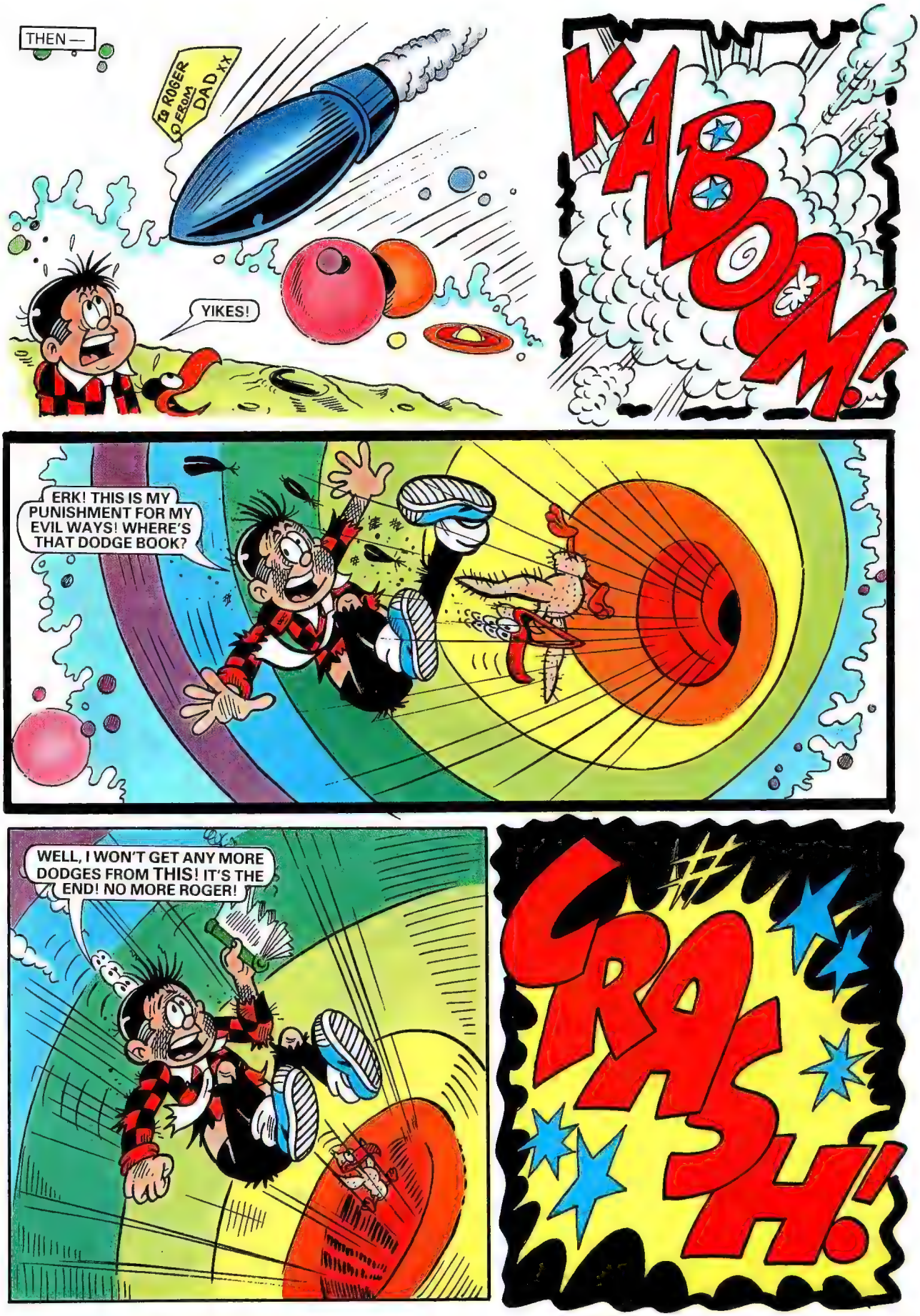
OOPS! I . . . ER . . . SEEM TO HAVE DROPPED IT!
SPLAT!


YIKES!
SLIDE
CRASH!
STRIKE!
HA!
HO! HO!
OH, I DO LIKE DODGING!
OH-OH!
THE BASH STREET KIDS! THEY'RE A DIFFERENT PROPOSITION ALTOGETHER!

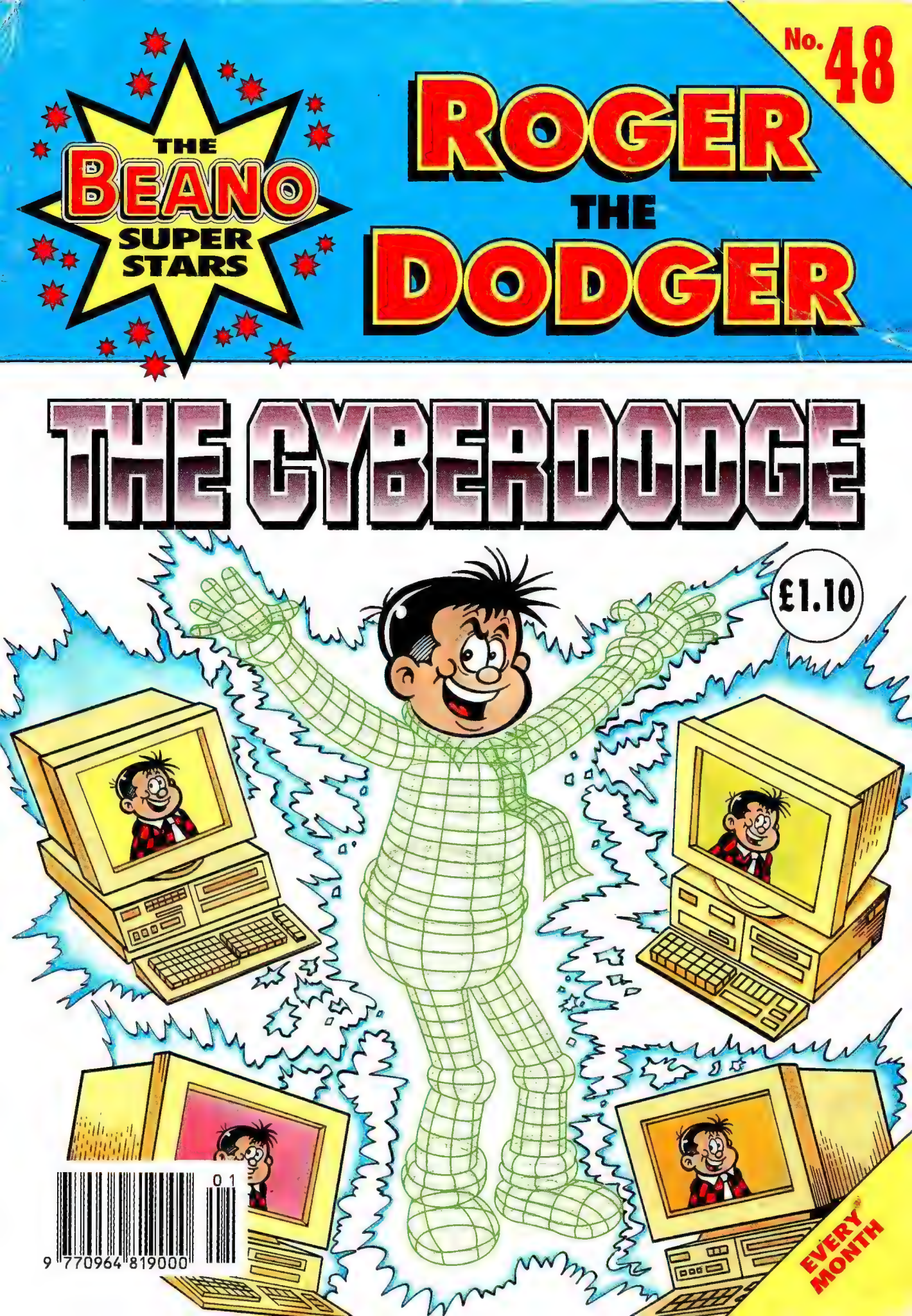
I'VE GOT A GREAT, CUNNING AND QUITE GOOD, REALLY, PLAN!
1.
THIS IS GONNA BE A CLASSIC DODGE, I'LL TELL YOU!
2.
OKAY, JOE! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
3.
JAB!
4.
WE HAVE LIFT-OFF!


YAHOO! ONCE YOU'VE WON THE LOTTERY, THE SKY'S THE LIMIT! WORRA DODGE!


EARTH
ARMSTRONG WUZ HERE
TROUBLE IS, MONEY DOESN'T BUY YOU EVERYTHING — LIKE A TRIP BACK TO EARTH! I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE — IT'S GOT NO ATMOSPHERE!


THEN —
TO ROGER FROM DAD xx
YIKES!
KABOOM!
ERK! THIS IS MY PUNISHMENT FOR MY EVIL WAYS! WHERE'S THAT DODGE BOOK?
WELL, I WON'T GET ANY MORE DODGES FROM THIS! IT'S THE END! NO MORE ROGER!
CRASH!

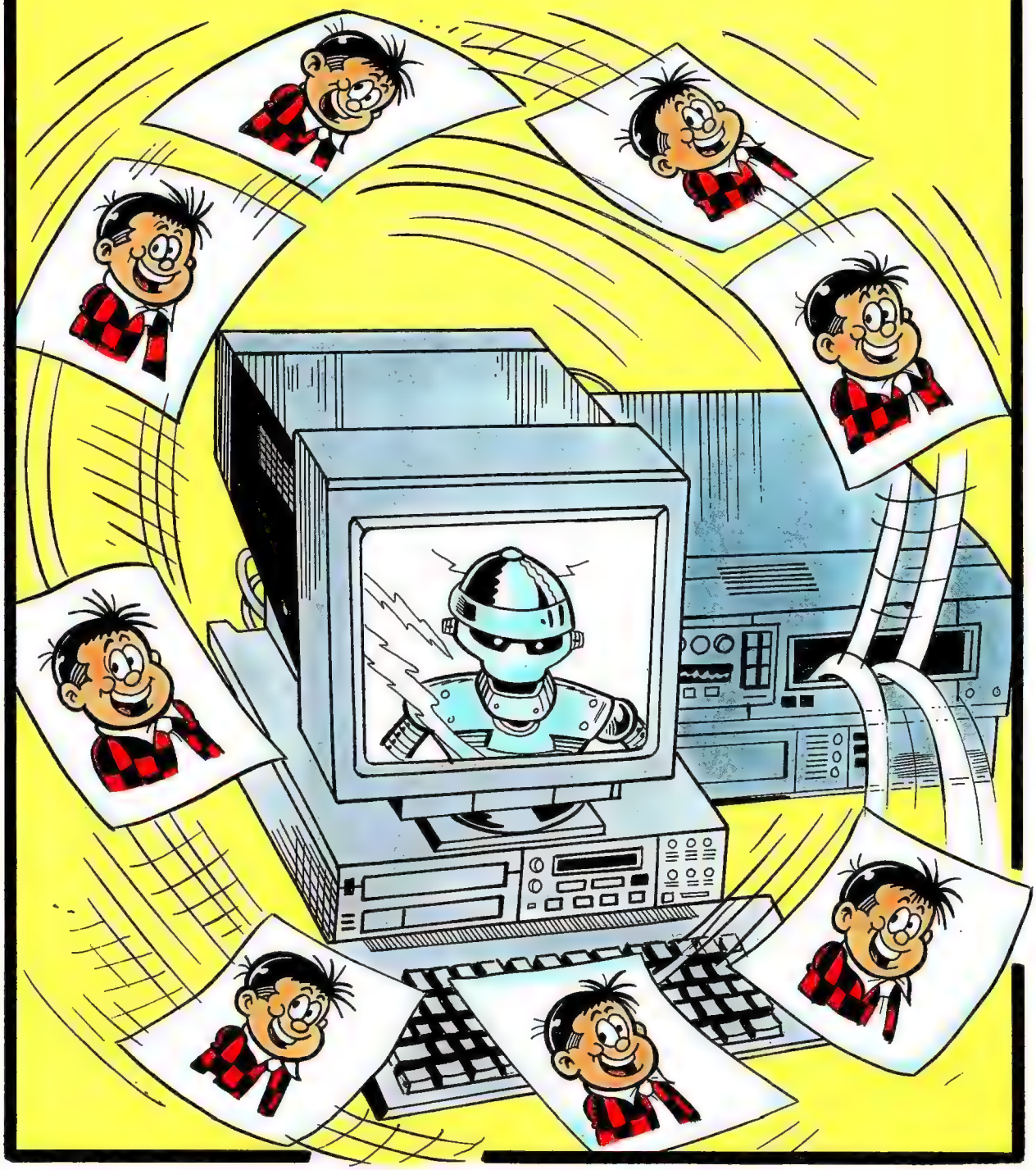
COO! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU WERE ASLEEP — YOU FELL OFF YOUR CHAIR!
NOW, ABOUT OUR HOLIDAYS . . . DIZZYLAND, PERHAPS?
NO, NO! A CHEAPO CARAVAN HOLIDAY WOULD BE FINE WITH ME IF WE'RE SKINT!
WHAT?
MAYBE WE CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT IF WE WIN THE LOTTERY! WE'VE GOT THE FIRST TWO NUMBERS . . . IT MIGHT BE A DREAM WIN!
WE COULDN'T, COULD WE???
THE END


THE BEANO SUPER STARS
No. 48
ROGER THE DODGER
THE CYBERDODGE
£1.10
9 770964 819000 01
EVERY MONTH

THE CYBERDODGE

Memo from the Editor:—

HEARD ALL ABOUT THE INFORMATION SUPERHIGHWAY? KNOW WHAT IT IS? NOPE, NEITHER DO I . . . BUT WE WERE GOING TO MAKE THIS THE FIRST-EVER BEANO SUPERSTARS ADVENTURE DRAWN BY A COMPUTER . . . UNTIL IT BROKE DOWN AND TOOK AN UNSCHEDULED HOLIDAY. OH, WELL. IT SEEMS THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU JUST CAN'T DODGE . . . OR ARE THERE??



Act I: The Jolly Roger!

GOT 'IM!
THWACK!

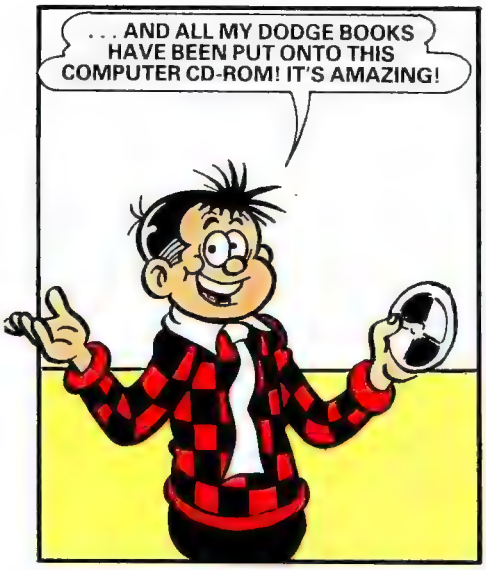
COO!

GULP!
SHAKE
SHAKE!

ERM . . .
WHO PUT THE LIGHTS OUT?

HAVING A CLEAROUT, ARE WE, ROGER?
BAH!

AHEM! AS I WAS SAYING . . . EVERYONE HAS TO MOVE WITH THE TIMES . . .

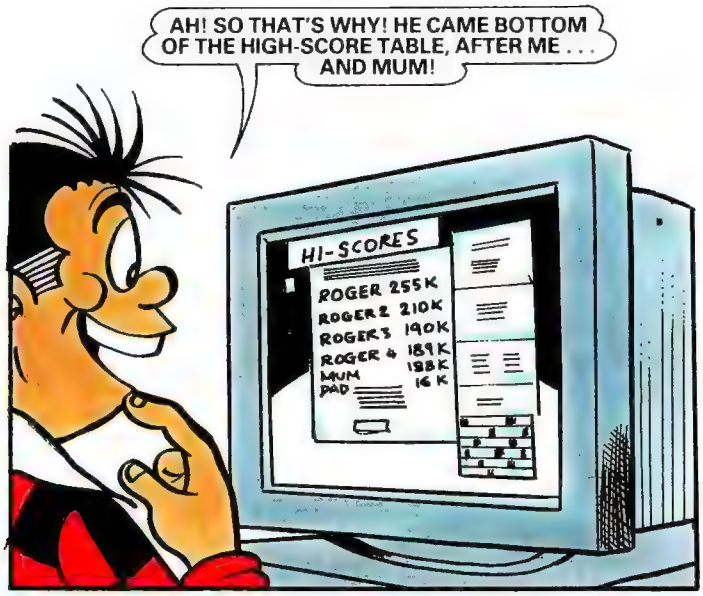


HMPH!

I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT IN A SECOND . . . JUST GOT TO LAND ON THE PLANET AND CLAIM THE TWO MILLION BONUS . . .

BAH!

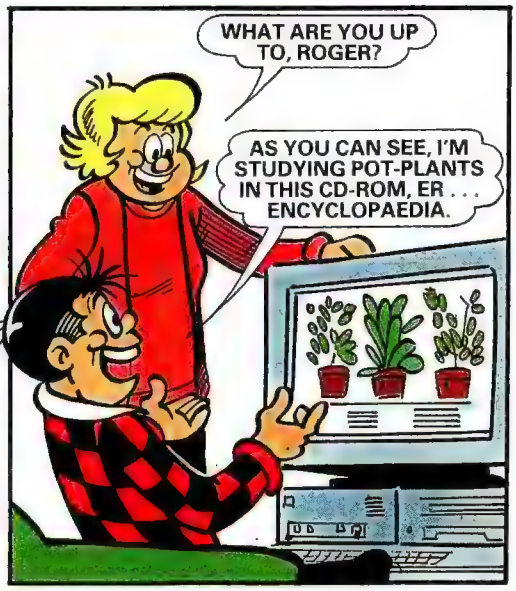
WHAT'S BITING DAD? HE FINISHED THE GAME.


AH! SO THAT'S WHY! HE CAME BOTTOM OF THE HIGH-SCORE TABLE, AFTER ME . . . AND MUM!
HI-SCORES
ROGER 255K
ROGER 2 210K
ROGER 3 190K
ROGER 4 189K
MUM 198K
DAD 16K

NOW THEN, NOW THEN . . . NO MORE FLICKING THROUGH BOOK AFTER BOOK . . . I CHOOSE THE SUBJECT, AND LET THE COMPUTER DO THE REST!
DODGE MENU
A-Z INDEX
DODGE BY SUBJECT
RANDOM CHOICE

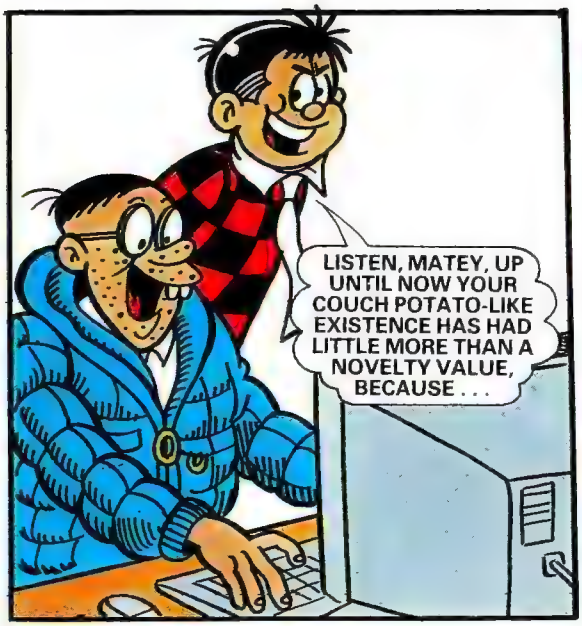
WOOPS! 'COURSE, I HAVEN'T MENTIONED THE DODGE CD TO MUM OR DAD . . .

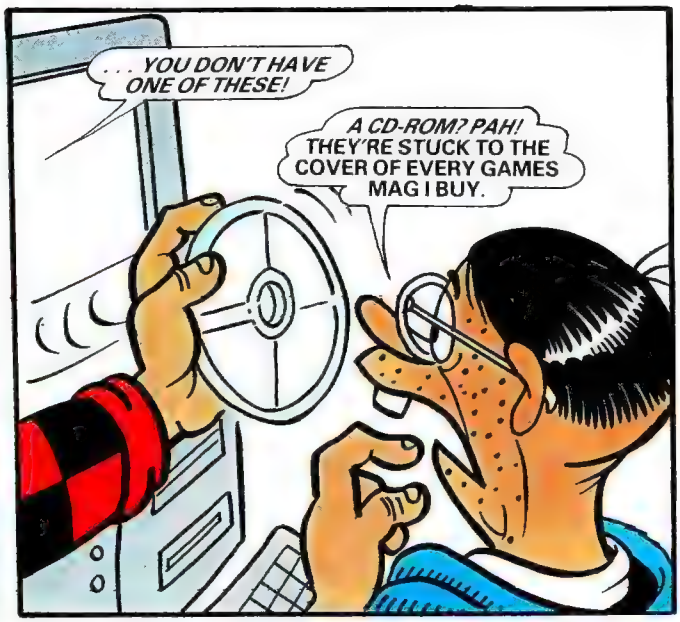
SO IT'S JUST AS WELL THERE'S A "DISGUISE" OPTION!
CLICKETY-CLICK!


WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, ROGER?
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M STUDYING POT-PLANTS IN THIS CD-ROM, ER . . . ENCYCLOPAEDIA.

HEH! FOOLED HER! NOW FOR SOME FUN AT SCHOOL WITH MY DODGE CD!

AT SCHOOL —
COMPUTER DEPARTMENT
I'LL GO AND SEE WALLY — OUR RESIDENT CLASS COMPUTER NERD. HE CAN'T LEAVE 'EM ALONE!
YOU'D NEVER GUESS WHICH ONE HE IS, EH? THE ANORAK GIVES IT AWAY.
HEY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ANORAKS? THEY'RE SENSIBLE, PRACTICAL, HARD-WEARING AND STYLISH — PROBABLY.
READER'S VOICE
YEAH, MAYBE . . . BUT IT'S HOT IN HERE! HE WEARS IT ALL YEAR ROUND!
SO WHAT ARE YOU DOING TODAY, WALLY? STILL TRAWLING THE INTERNET FOR PICTURES OF SAD PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF?
NO, NO! I'M COLLECTING ALL THE STAR TREK PHOTOS I CAN FIND. I'VE GOT THOUSANDS.

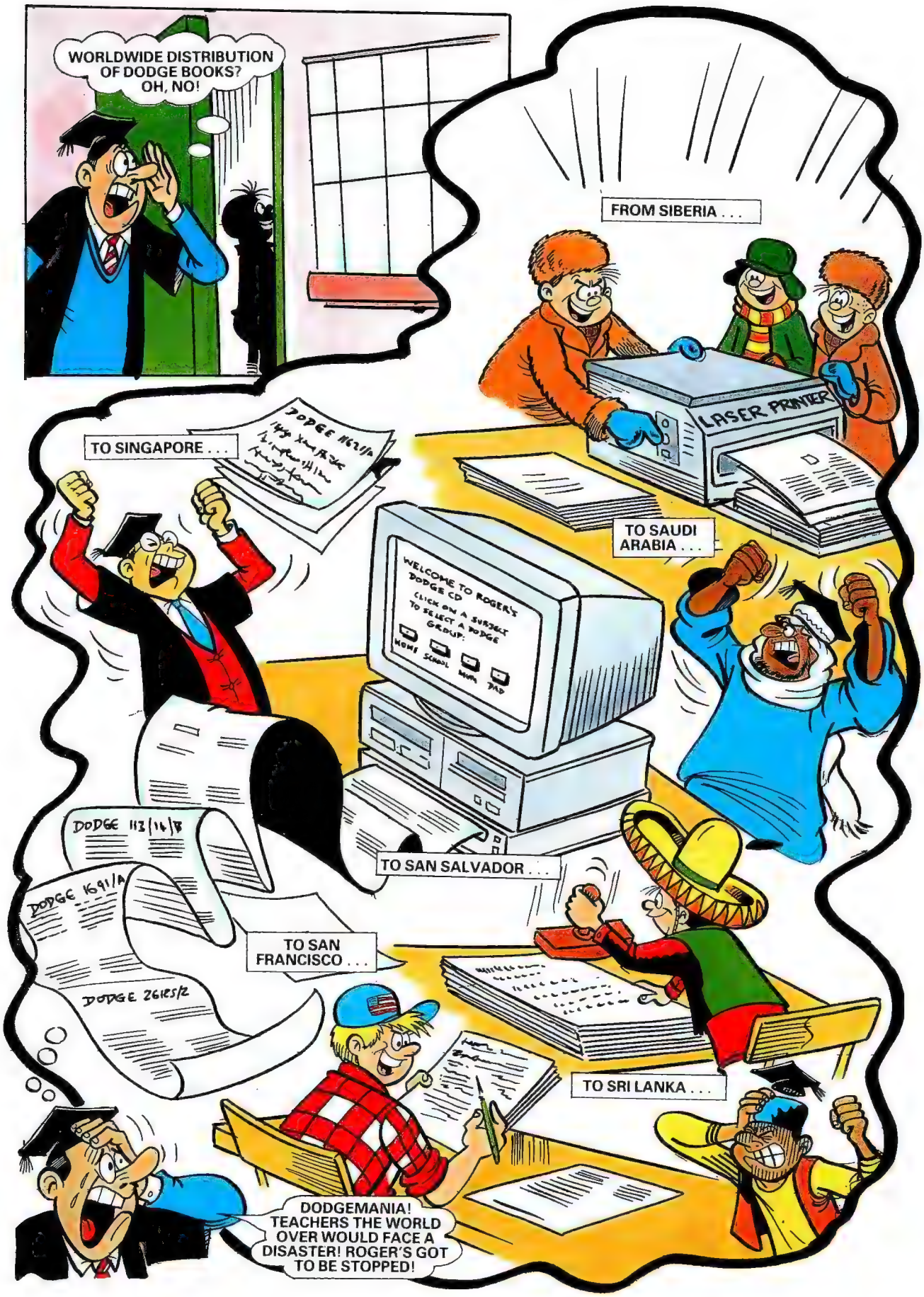

LISTEN, MATEY, UP UNTIL NOW YOUR COUCH POTATO-LIKE EXISTENCE HAS HAD LITTLE MORE THAN A NOVELTY VALUE, BECAUSE . . .


. . . YOU DON'T HAVE ONE OF THESE!
A CD-ROM? PAH! THEY'RE STUCK TO THE COVER OF EVERY GAMES MAG I BUY.

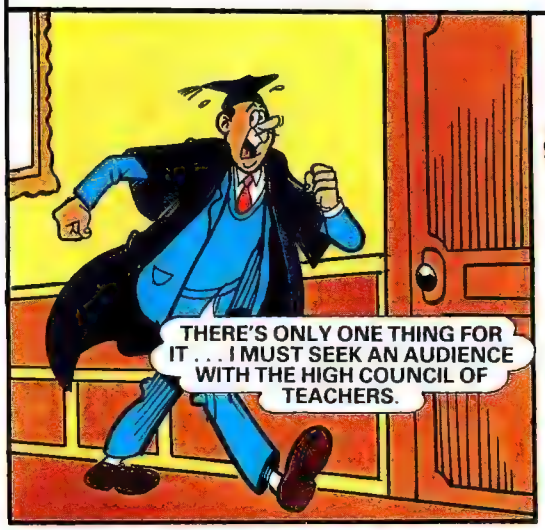
RUN IT. YOU'LL SEE.
NO FANCY BOX? NO FREE POSTER AND BADGE? CAN'T BE UP TO MUCH.

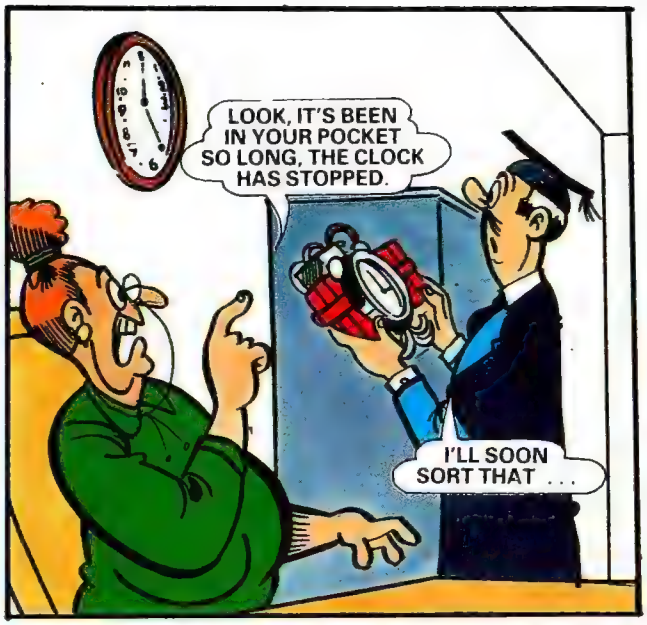
WOWEE! EVERY DODGE THE WORLD'S EVER KNOWN . . . ON ONE CD! AMAZING.

THIS KNOWLEDGE IS TOO GOOD TO KEEP TO YOURSELF! YOU SHOULD LET ME PUT IT ALL ON THE INTERNET, SO OTHER USERS ACROSS THE PLANET CAN SHARE IT!
OR OTHER NERDS LIKE YOU, YOU MEAN!
DODGE CD
THE DODGE CD


WORLDWIDE DISTRIBUTION OF DODGE BOOKS? OH, NO!
FROM SIBERIA . . .
LASER PRINTER
TO SINGAPORE . . .
TO SAUDI ARABIA . . .
WELCOME TO ROGER'S DODGE CD
CLICK ON A SUBJECT TO SELECT A DODGE GROUP:
HOME
SCHOOL
WORK
PAD
TO SAN SALVADOR . . .
TO SAN FRANCISCO . . .
TO SRI LANKA . . .
DODGEMANIA! TEACHERS THE WORLD OVER WOULD FACE A DISASTER! ROGER'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!

Act II: Get Roger!




LOOK, IT'S BEEN IN YOUR POCKET SO LONG, THE CLOCK HAS STOPPED.
I'LL SOON SORT THAT . . .

THERE WE ARE . . .

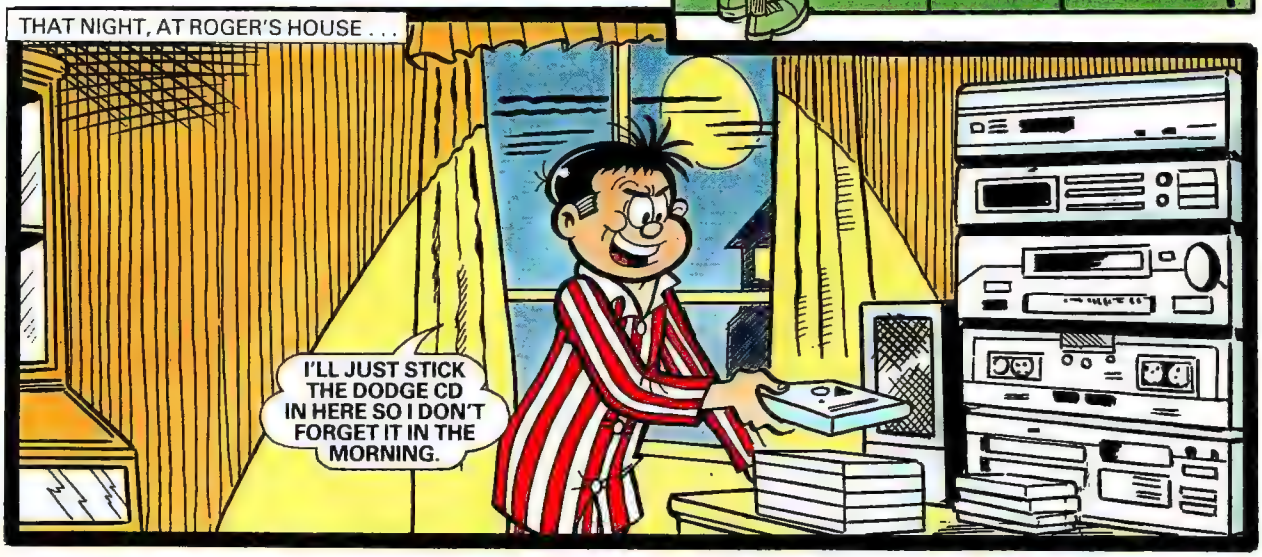
BOOM!

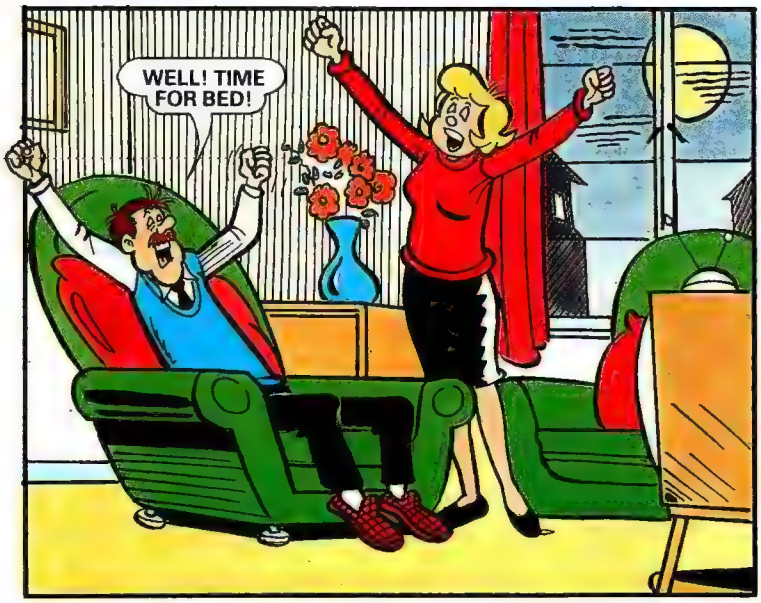
SOON . . .
MORE TROUBLE WITH ROGER?
ER . . . YES. LET ME EXPLAIN.
MIGHT I REMIND YOU THAT THIS IS A NO-SMOKING AREA.

ONE EXPLANATION LATER . . .
IT IS AS WE FEARED! IF ROGER'S DODGE BOOKS REACH THE INTERNET, THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN IN SCHOOL ACROSS THE PLANET WILL TURN INTO DODGERS!
IT IS CLEAR! THE DODGE CD MUST BE DESTROYED!
BUT HOW? CDs I MEAN, THEY'RE ALMOST UNBREAKABLE AREN'T THEY?

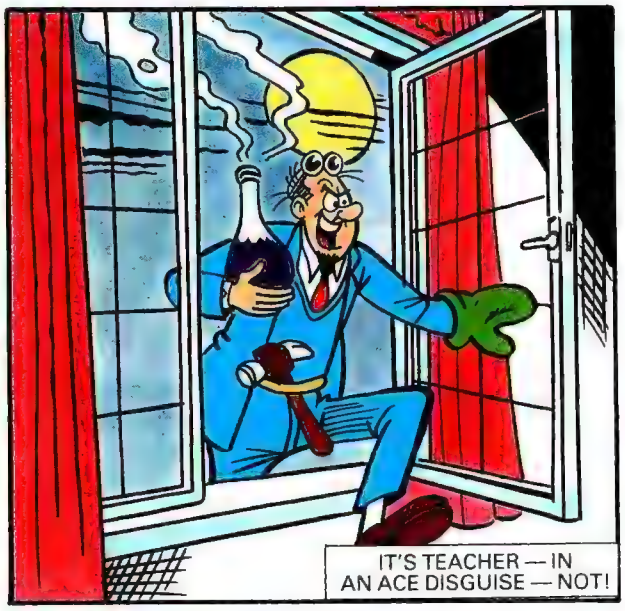
HERE! DROP IT IN THIS ACID!

IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, SMASH IT WITH THIS!
AND IF ALL ELSE FAILS, TRY IT AT GAS MARK 5 FOR 10 MINUTES!


THAT NIGHT, AT ROGER'S HOUSE . . .
I'LL JUST STICK THE DODGE CD IN HERE SO I DON'T FORGET IT IN THE MORNING.


WELL! TIME FOR BED!

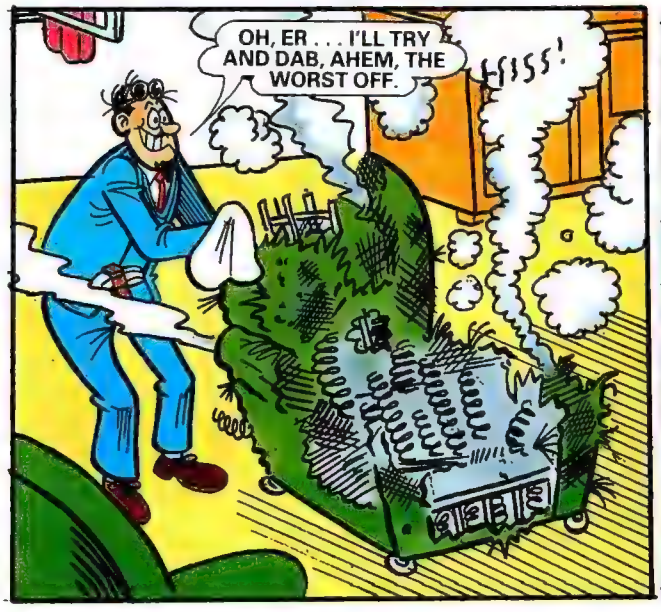
LOOK! THEY'VE LEFT A WINDOW OPEN!

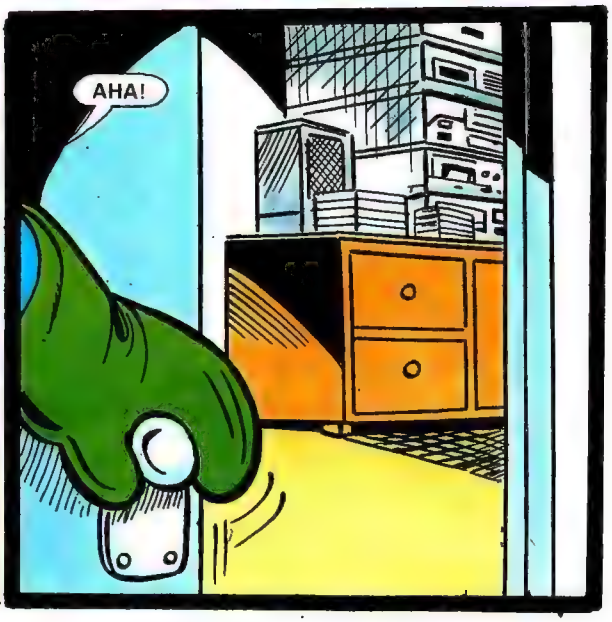

IT'S TEACHER — IN AN ACE DISGUISE — NOT!

RIGHT, SAFETY GLASSES ON WHEN WORKING WITH ACID . . . NOW, WHERE'S THAT DODGE CD!

TRIP!

WHEEE!


OH, ER . . . I'LL TRY AND DAB, AHEM, THE WORST OFF.
SSSS!


AHA!

THIS HAMMER WILL SORT YOU, CHUM!

SWING!
I'LL ONLY GET ONE CHANCE BECAUSE OF THE NOISE. BETTER GIVE IT A REAL WHACK.

WHA . . . ?

SMASH!
YIKES!

WHAT WAS THAT? BURGLARS?
NO, NO, NO. THEY WON'T GET PAST THE GUARD DOG. WE'LL JUST SWEEP UP THE BONES IN THE MORNING.

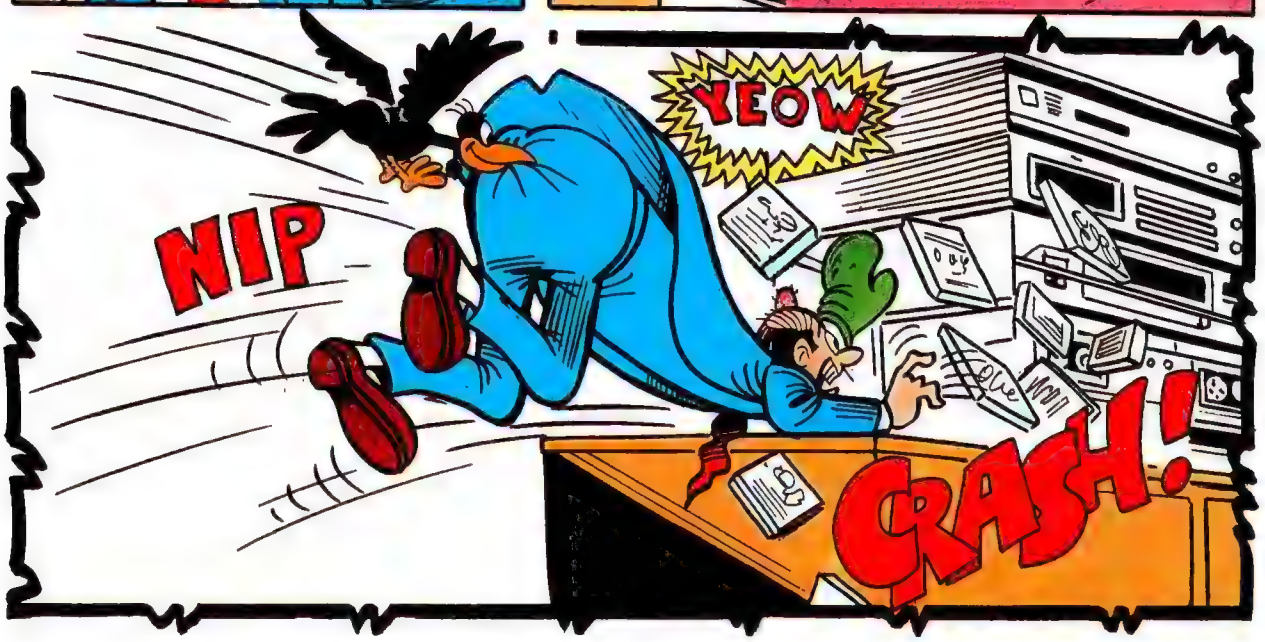
OF COURSE. I FORGOT . . . SILLY ME.

PHEW! I THOUGHT I'D KNOCKED IT ON THE HEAD THERE!

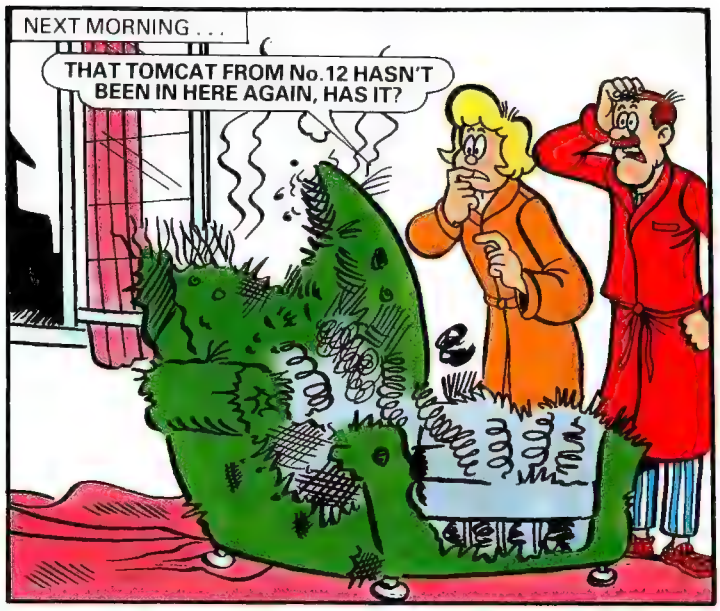
WHACK!

(STIFLED YELL)
MMPPFF!

WAIT A MINUTE! WE DON'T HAVE A GUARD DOG!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I MEANT GUARD CROW!


NIP
YEOW
CRASH!

EVENTUALLY . . .
I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT THE DODGE CD!


NEXT MORNING . . .
THAT TOMCAT FROM No.12 HASN'T BEEN IN HERE AGAIN, HAS IT?

HEY, YOU KNOW WHAT? I'VE MIXED UP THESE CDs WITH THEIR CASES. I'VE PUT THE DODGE CD IN THE CASE FOR MUM'S . . .

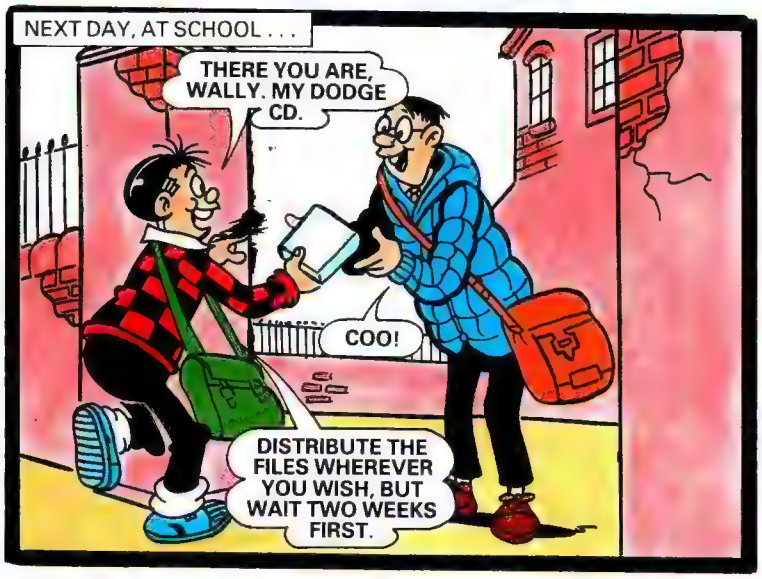
. . . RICHARD CLAYPIPEMAN ALBUM! VERY AMUSING! DO YOU THINK ROGER INTENDS TO DODGE SCHOOL BY MAKING US ALL SICK?
I DON'T GET IT! THE CASES MUST HAVE BEEN MIXED UP.

WE DO NOT TOLERATE FAILURE HERE. GET THAT DODGE CD . . . OR PAY THE PENALTY!
GULP! YES!
AND BEFORE YOU GO . . .

GRRR!
DO YOU KNOW YOU HAVE A GUARD CROW ATTACHED TO YOUR TROUSERS?

LATE THAT NIGHT . . .
MY TRICKS AND TIPS BOOK SHOULD HELP ME OUT.
Teacher's Book of Tricks + Tips

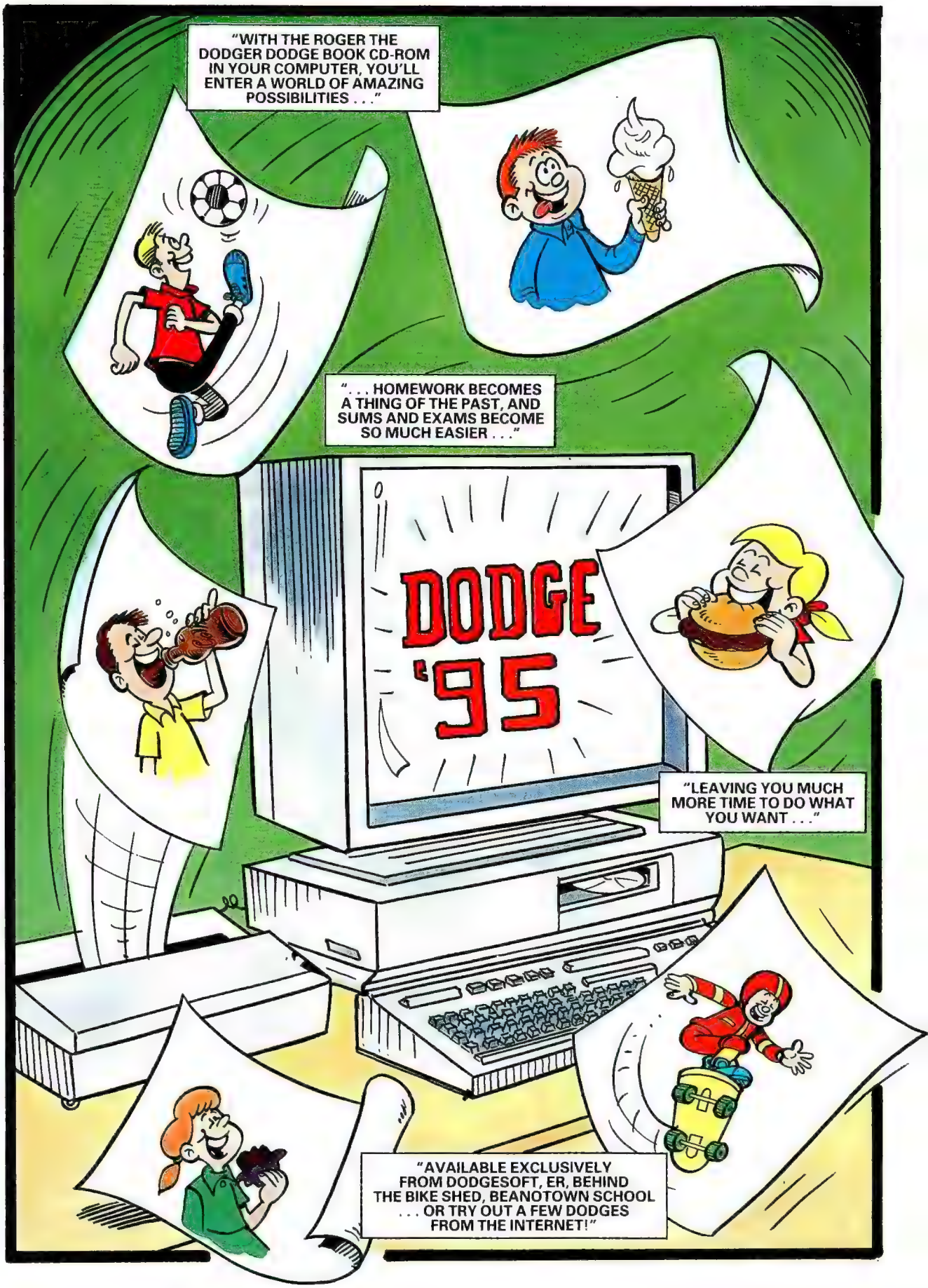
GAH! IS THAT IT? THEN THERE'S NO HOPE FOR THE WORLD.
HIDE UNDER THE BED AND PRETEND YOU'RE ILL.
BECOME AN ASTRONAUT. JOIN A MONASTERY.

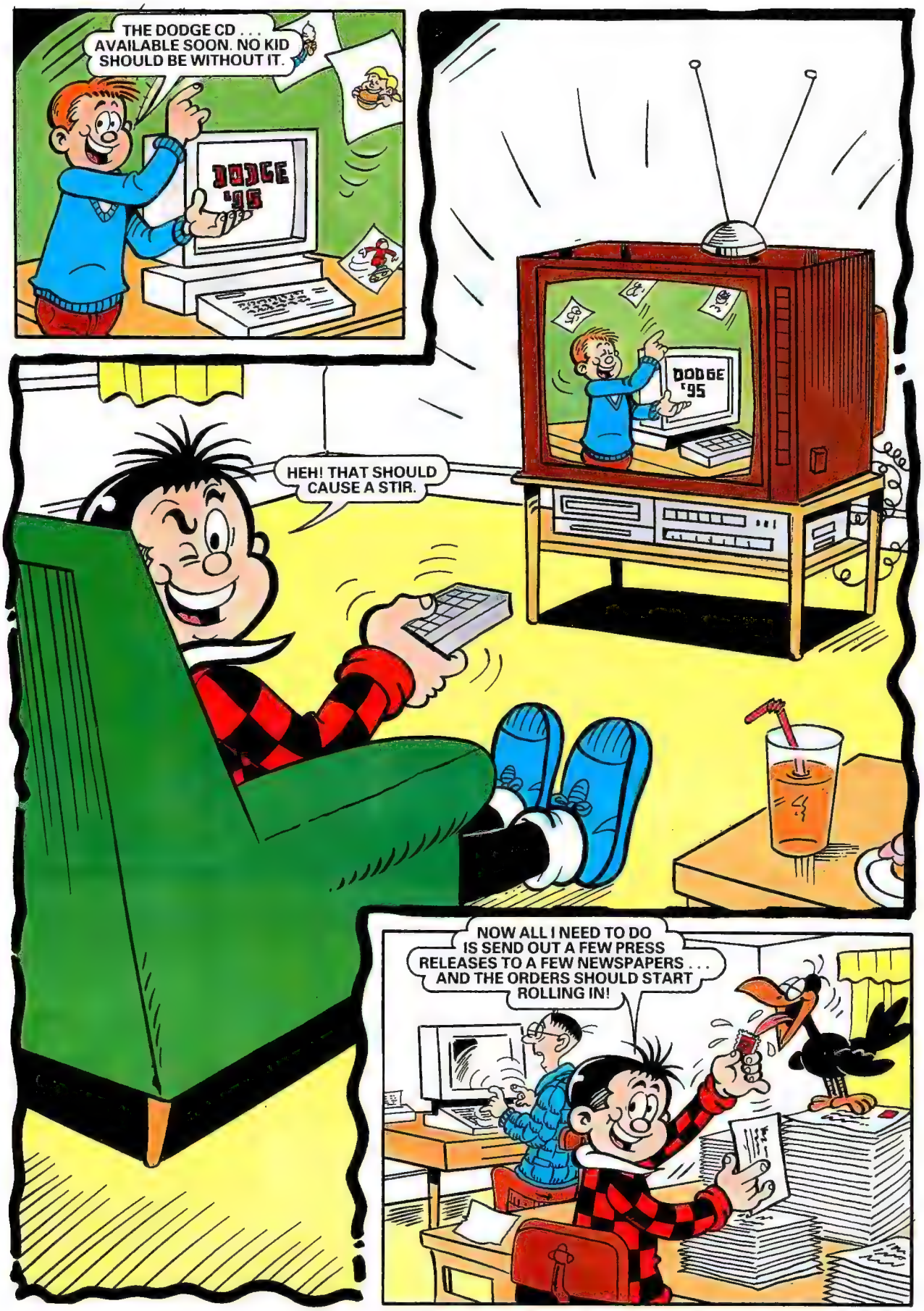

NEXT DAY, AT SCHOOL . . .
THERE YOU ARE, WALLY. MY DODGE CD.
COO!
DISTRIBUTE THE FILES WHEREVER YOU WISH, BUT WAIT TWO WEEKS FIRST.

AFTER ALL, I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE MY DODGE SECRETS AWAY FOR NOTHING. I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE ADVERTISING FIRST.

PROFIT? IS THAT ALL YOU CAN THINK OF? WHAT ABOUT FREEDOM OF INFORMATION FOR ALL DODGERS AROUND THE WORLD?
WELL, WHAT ABOUT IT! YOU'LL GET A CUT, TOO.

FAIR ENOUGH.
£
$
CHING!
DM/-

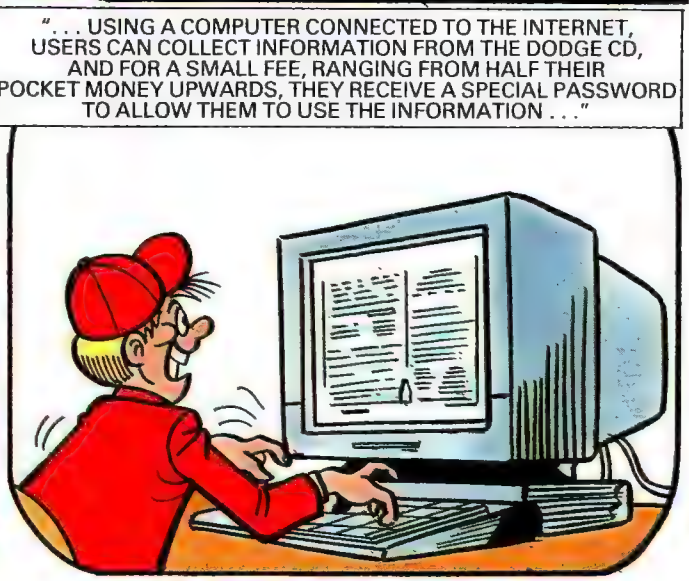

"WITH THE ROGER THE DODGER DODGE BOOK CD-ROM IN YOUR COMPUTER, YOU'LL ENTER A WORLD OF AMAZING POSSIBILITIES . . ."
". . . HOMEWORK BECOMES A THING OF THE PAST, AND SUMS AND EXAMS BECOME SO MUCH EASIER . . ."
DODGE '95
"LEAVING YOU MUCH MORE TIME TO DO WHAT YOU WANT . . ."
"AVAILABLE EXCLUSIVELY FROM DODGESOFT, ER, BEHIND THE BIKE SHED, BEANOTOWN SCHOOL . . . OR TRY OUT A FEW DODGES FROM THE INTERNET!"

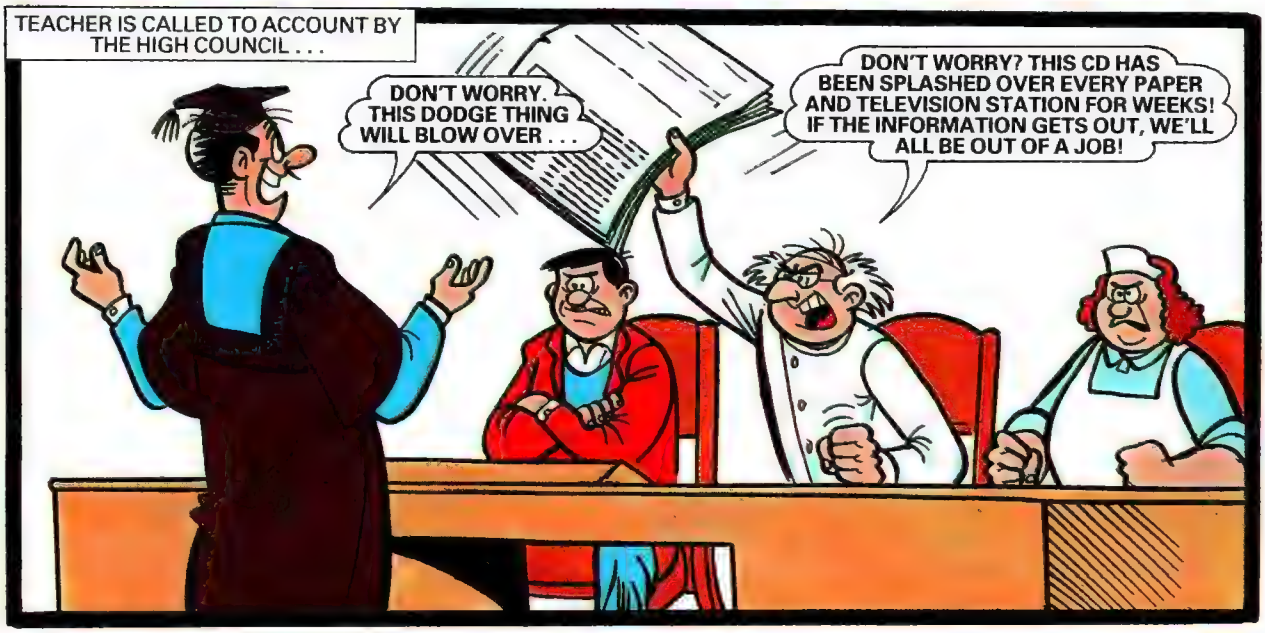

THE DODGE CD . . . AVAILABLE SOON. NO KID SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.
DODGE '95
DODGE '95
HEH! THAT SHOULD CAUSE A STIR.
NOW ALL I NEED TO DO IS SEND OUT A FEW PRESS RELEASES TO A FEW NEWSPAPERS . . . AND THE ORDERS SHOULD START ROLLING IN!

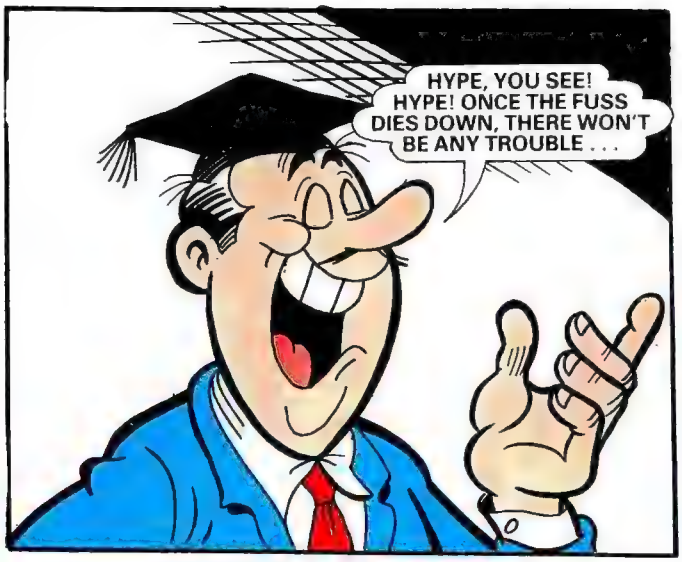
A WEEK LATER . . .
OH, NO! ANOTHER ARTICLE ON IT! THEY JUST CAN'T WAIT FOR IT TO APPEAR! THE HYPE'S INCREDIBLE!

TODAY SEES THE RELEASE OF PERHAPS THE MOST EAGERLY AWAITED COMPUTER PRODUCT OF THE YEAR . . . DODGE '95.
DODGE 95

A COMPLETE COLLECTION OF ROGER THE DODGER'S VOLUMES ON A SINGLE CD, IT'S EXPECTED TO REVOLUTIONISE CLASSROOMS AND HOMEWORK WORLDWIDE . . .
WAH! NOT FAIR!


". . . USING A COMPUTER CONNECTED TO THE INTERNET, USERS CAN COLLECT INFORMATION FROM THE DODGE CD, AND FOR A SMALL FEE, RANGING FROM HALF THEIR POCKET MONEY UPWARDS, THEY RECEIVE A SPECIAL PASSWORD TO ALLOW THEM TO USE THE INFORMATION . . ."

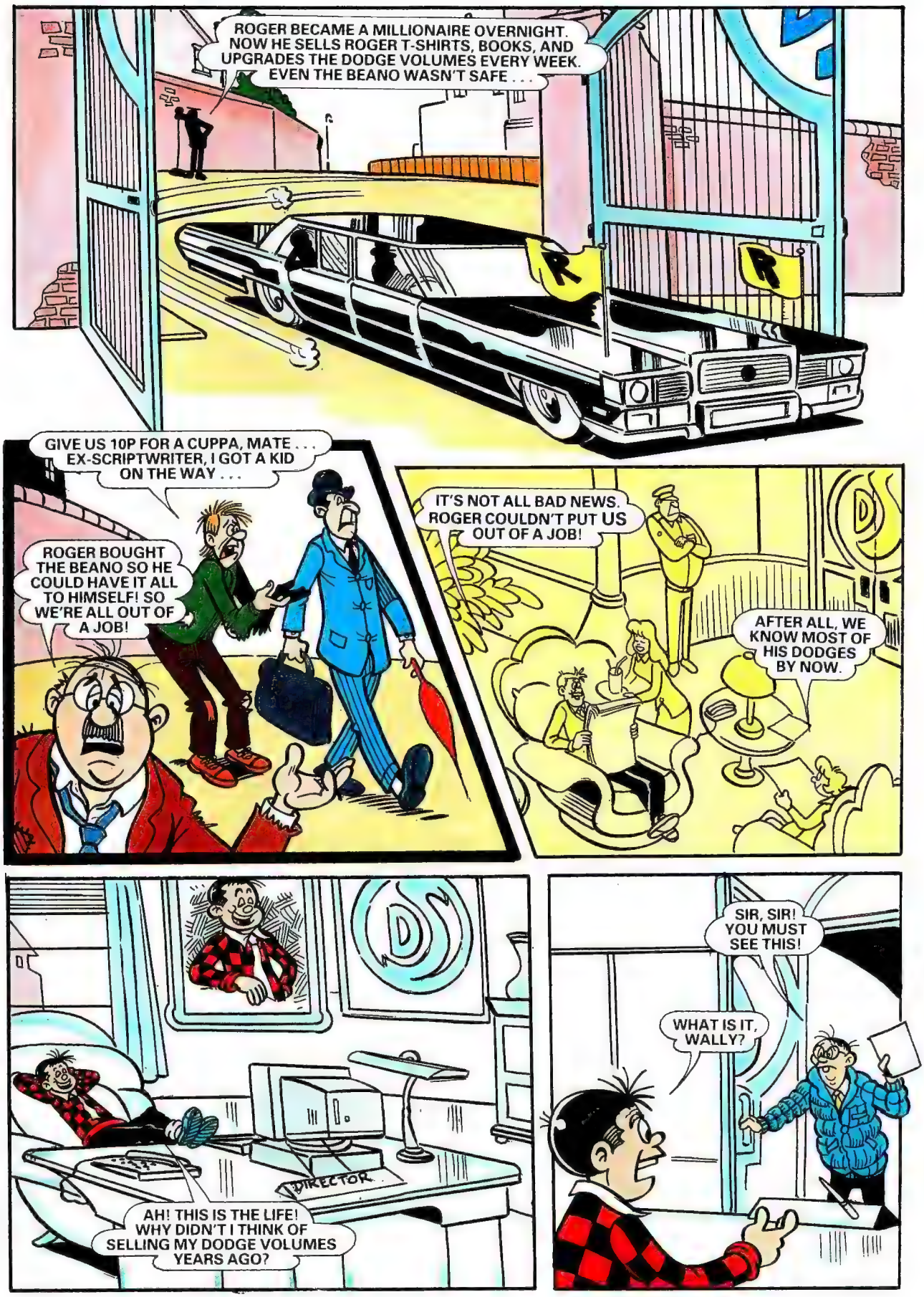

TEACHER IS CALLED TO ACCOUNT BY THE HIGH COUNCIL . . .
DON'T WORRY. THIS DODGE THING WILL BLOW OVER . . .
DON'T WORRY? THIS CD HAS BEEN SPLASHED OVER EVERY PAPER AND TELEVISION STATION FOR WEEKS! IF THE INFORMATION GETS OUT, WE'LL ALL BE OUT OF A JOB!


HYPE, YOU SEE! HYPE! ONCE THE FUSS DIES DOWN, THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE . . .

SIX MONTHS LATER . . .
I WAS RIGHT! THE HYPE DIED DOWN, AND THERE WASN'T ANY TROUBLE REALLY!

AND THAT'S BECAUSE THERE AREN'T ANY SCHOOLS ANY MORE . . . THEY'VE ALL CLOSED DOWN!
DODGE SOFT
DS

AS SOON AS THE DODGE VOLUMES BECAME AVAILABLE WORLDWIDE, CLASSES WERE CLEARED OUT. CONVINCING EXCUSES, SUPER-DODGES, PERFECTLY FORGED NOTES . . . SCHOOLS BEGAN DROPPING LIKE FLIES . . .
MIND YOU, THEY'D HAVE TO BE VERY HEAVY FLIES, WOULDN'T THEY?


ROGER BECAME A MILLIONAIRE OVERNIGHT. NOW HE SELLS ROGER T-SHIRTS, BOOKS, AND UPGRADES THE DODGE VOLUMES EVERY WEEK. EVEN THE BEANO WASN'T SAFE . . .
GIVE US 10P FOR A CUPPA, MATE . . . EX-SCRIPTWRITER, I GOT A KID ON THE WAY . . .
ROGER BOUGHT THE BEANO SO HE COULD HAVE IT ALL TO HIMSELF! SO WE'RE ALL OUT OF A JOB!
IT'S NOT ALL BAD NEWS. ROGER COULDN'T PUT US OUT OF A JOB!
AFTER ALL, WE KNOW MOST OF HIS DODGES BY NOW.
DIRECTOR
AH! THIS IS THE LIFE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF SELLING MY DODGE VOLUMES YEARS AGO?
SIR, SIR! YOU MUST SEE THIS!
WHAT IS IT, WALLY?

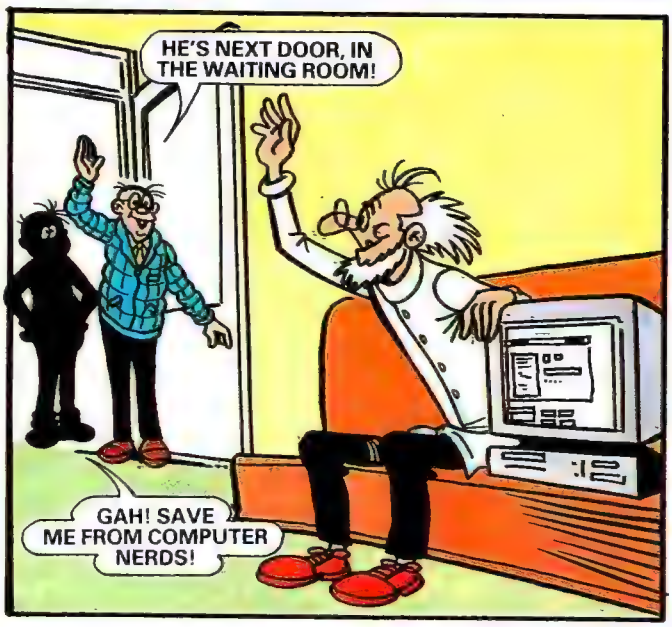
THE WORLD FAMOUS COMPUTER SCIENTIST, DOCTOR MACK CHICKENBURGER, HAS SENT YOU AN E-MAIL.
AN ELECTRONIC MAIL MESSAGE? LET ME SEE.

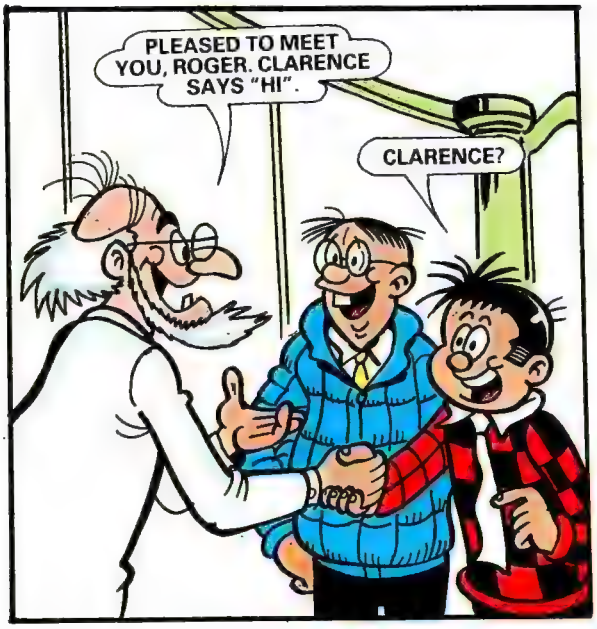
WELL, WELL! HE WANTS ME TO TAKE PART IN A SECRET VIRTUAL REALITY EXPERIMENT. EXCELLENT!

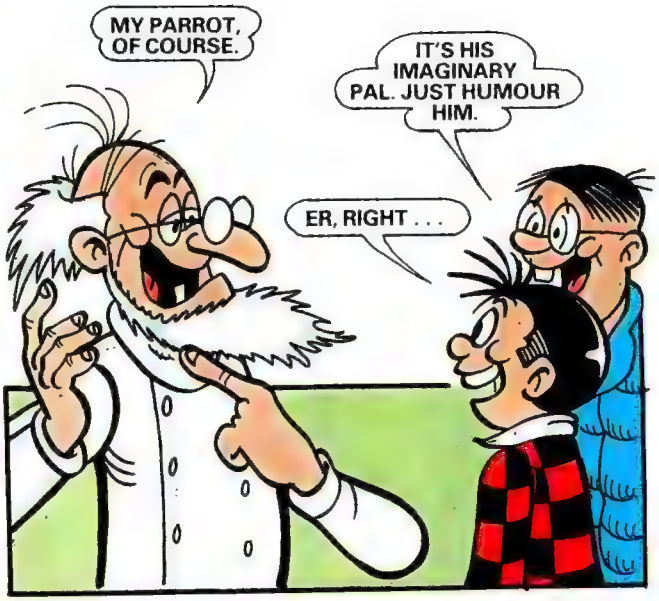
I'LL DO IT. SEND HIM THIS REPLY IMMEDIATELY.

I'LL SEND IT BACK TO HIM ACROSS THE INTERNET. IT'S BRILLIANT, THIS . . . A GLOBAL COMPUTER NETWORK THAT MOVES INFORMATION AROUND ON A GIANT WEB, WITH CALLS AND LETTERS GOING FROM HAWAII TO SINGAPORE TO GERMANY, ALL AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON!
YES.
Roger

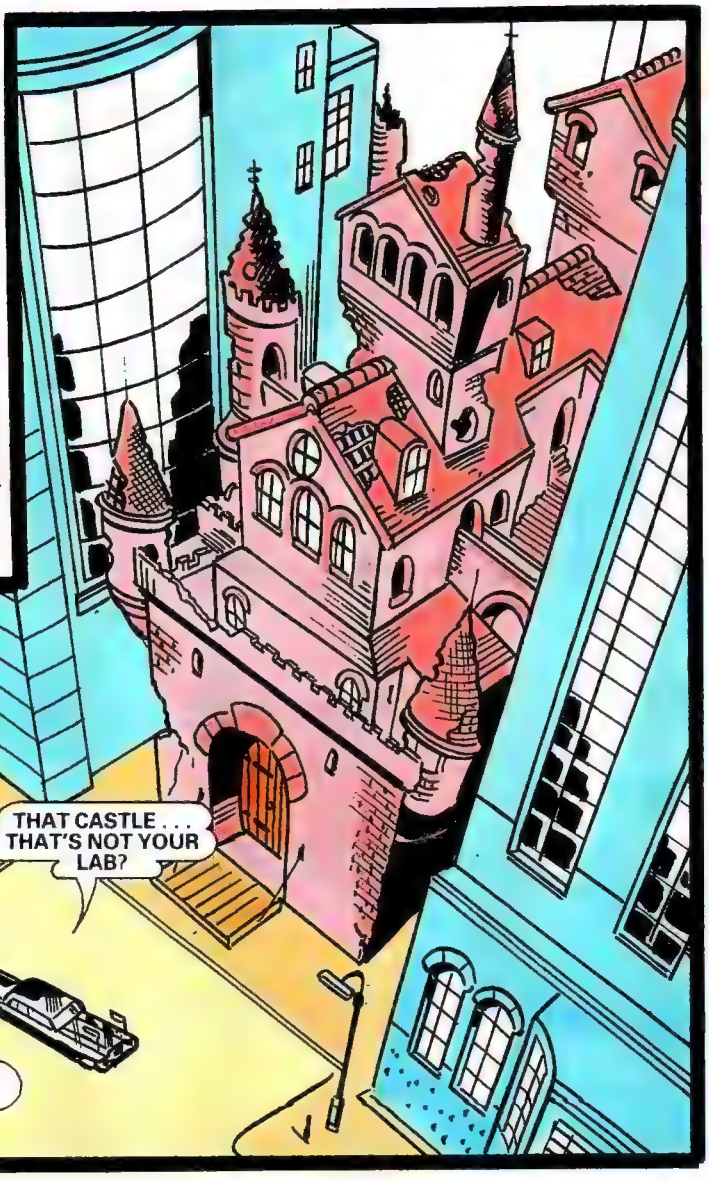
AMAZING, WALLY . . . WHATEVER ALL THAT MEANS. SO WHERE DID THE DOCTOR CALL FROM?


HE'S NEXT DOOR, IN THE WAITING ROOM!
GAH! SAVE ME FROM COMPUTER NERDS!


PLEASED TO MEET YOU, ROGER. CLARENCE SAYS "HI".
CLARENCE?

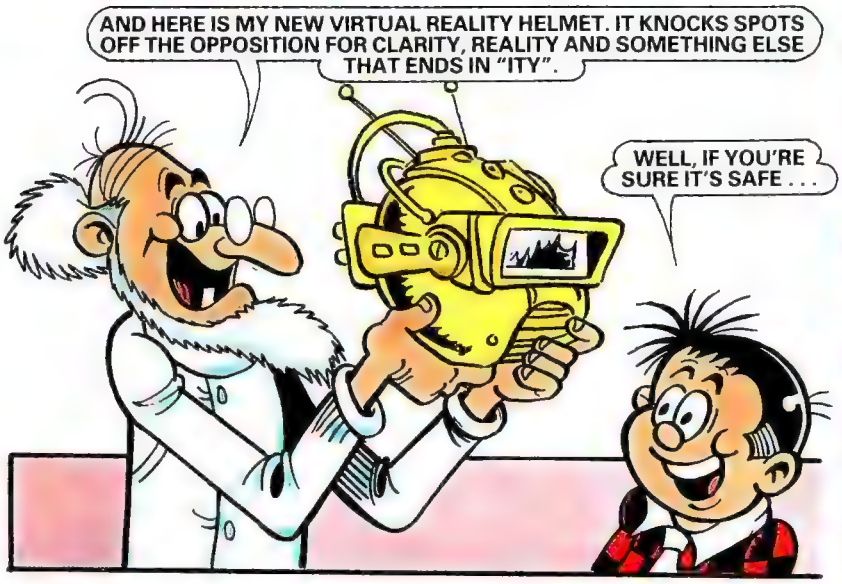

MY PARROT, OF COURSE.
IT'S HIS IMAGINARY PAL. JUST HUMOUR HIM.
ER, RIGHT . . .

LET US GO TO MY LABORATORY. EVERYTHING IS READY FOR THE EXPERIMENT.


THAT CASTLE . . . THAT'S NOT YOUR LAB?
OH, YES. I MUCH PREFER THE TRADITIONAL LOOK, YOU KNOW. IT HAS QUITE A HISTORY, YOU KNOW . . .

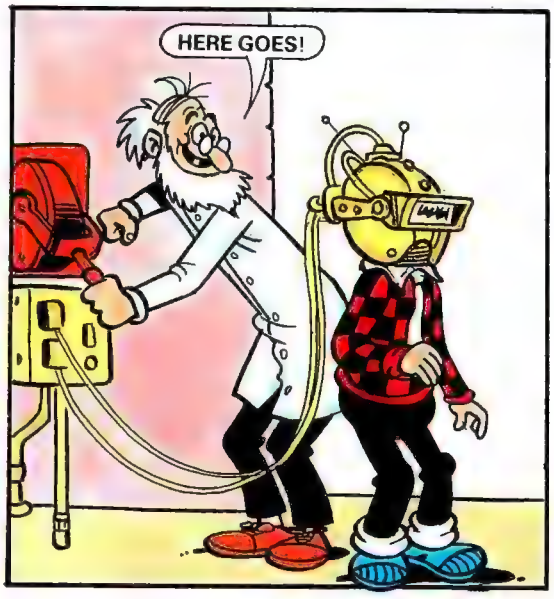
IMPRESSIVE!

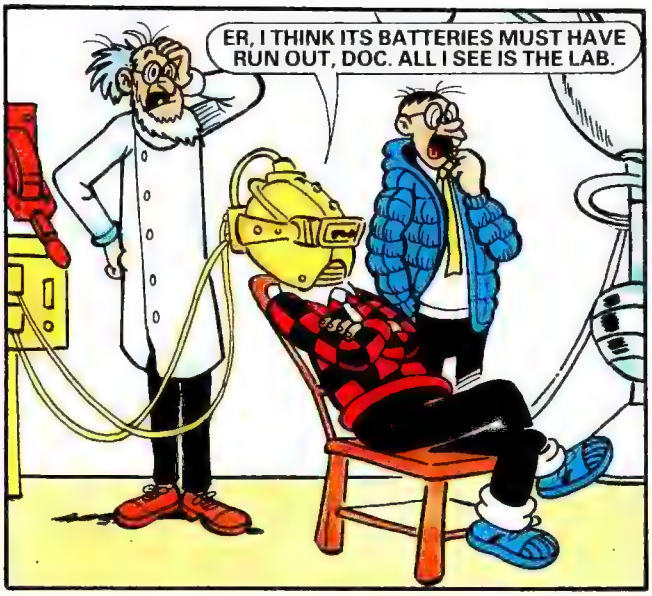
ER . . . WHAT'S ALL THIS FOR?
OH, I'M JUST RENTING THIS PLACE. IT MUST BELONG TO A PREVIOUS TENANT.


AND HERE IS MY NEW VIRTUAL REALITY HELMET. IT KNOCKS SPOTS OFF THE OPPOSITION FOR CLARITY, REALITY AND SOMETHING ELSE THAT ENDS IN "ITY".
WELL, IF YOU'RE SURE IT'S SAFE . . .

OF COURSE! I TESTED THE PROTOTYPE AND I'M FINE!
AHEM! OF COURSE!

YOU'LL BE PLAYING A GAME CALLED "NINJA EAT YOUR INTESTINES."
AH! A NON-VIOLENT, EDUCATIONAL GAME, I EXPECT — NOT!


HERE GOES!


ER, I THINK ITS BATTERIES MUST HAVE RUN OUT, DOC. ALL I SEE IS THE LAB.

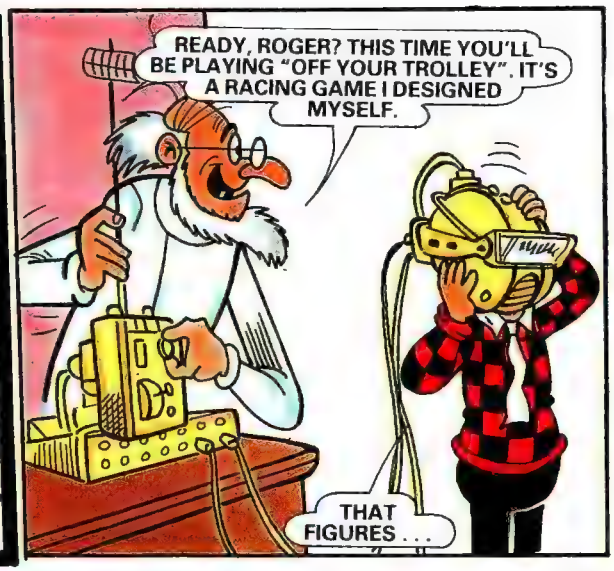
I'LL TAKE THIS OFF.

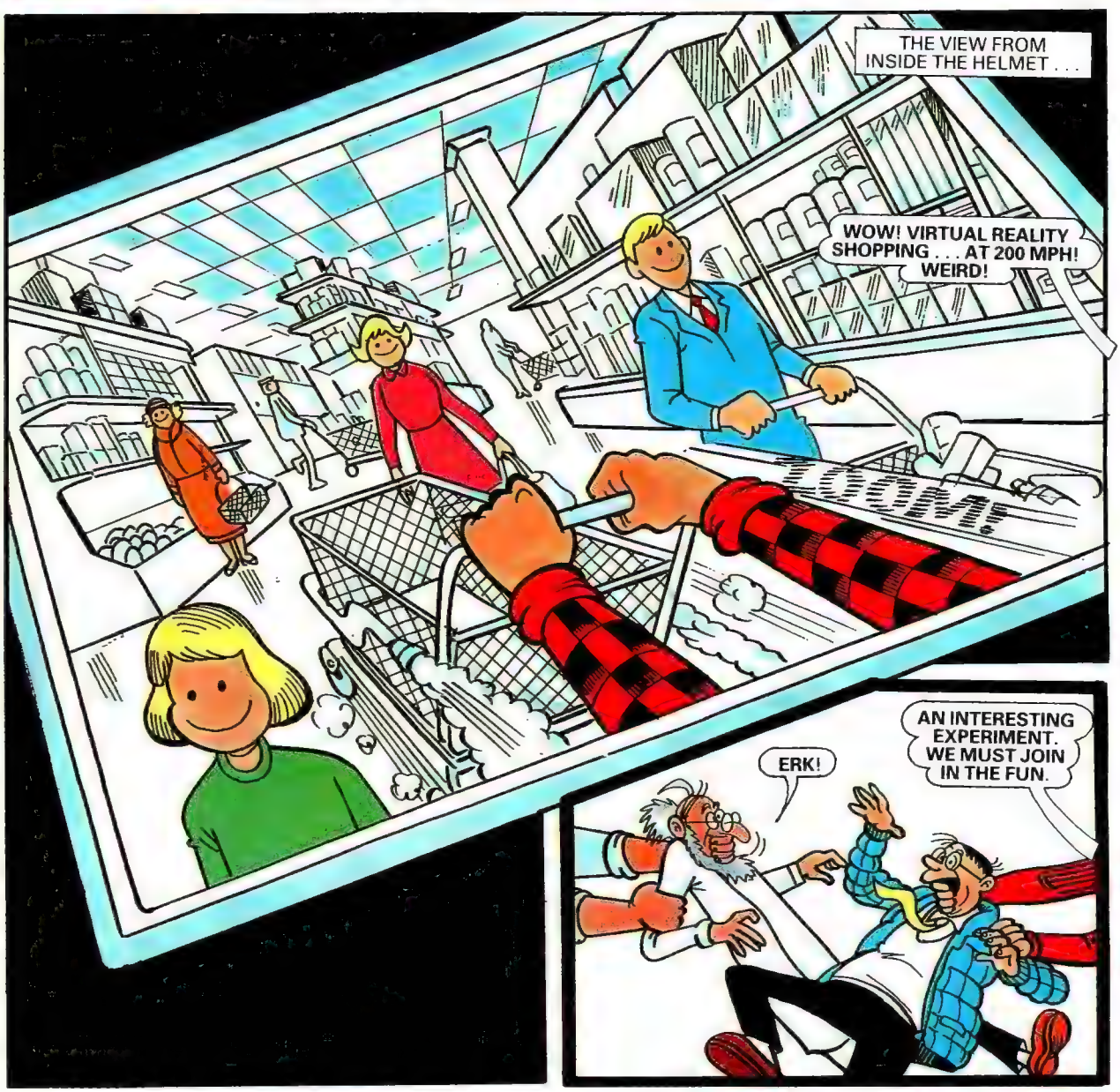
DOUBLE YIKES WITH A MILK SHAKE AND REGULAR JEEPERS CREEPERS TO GO!

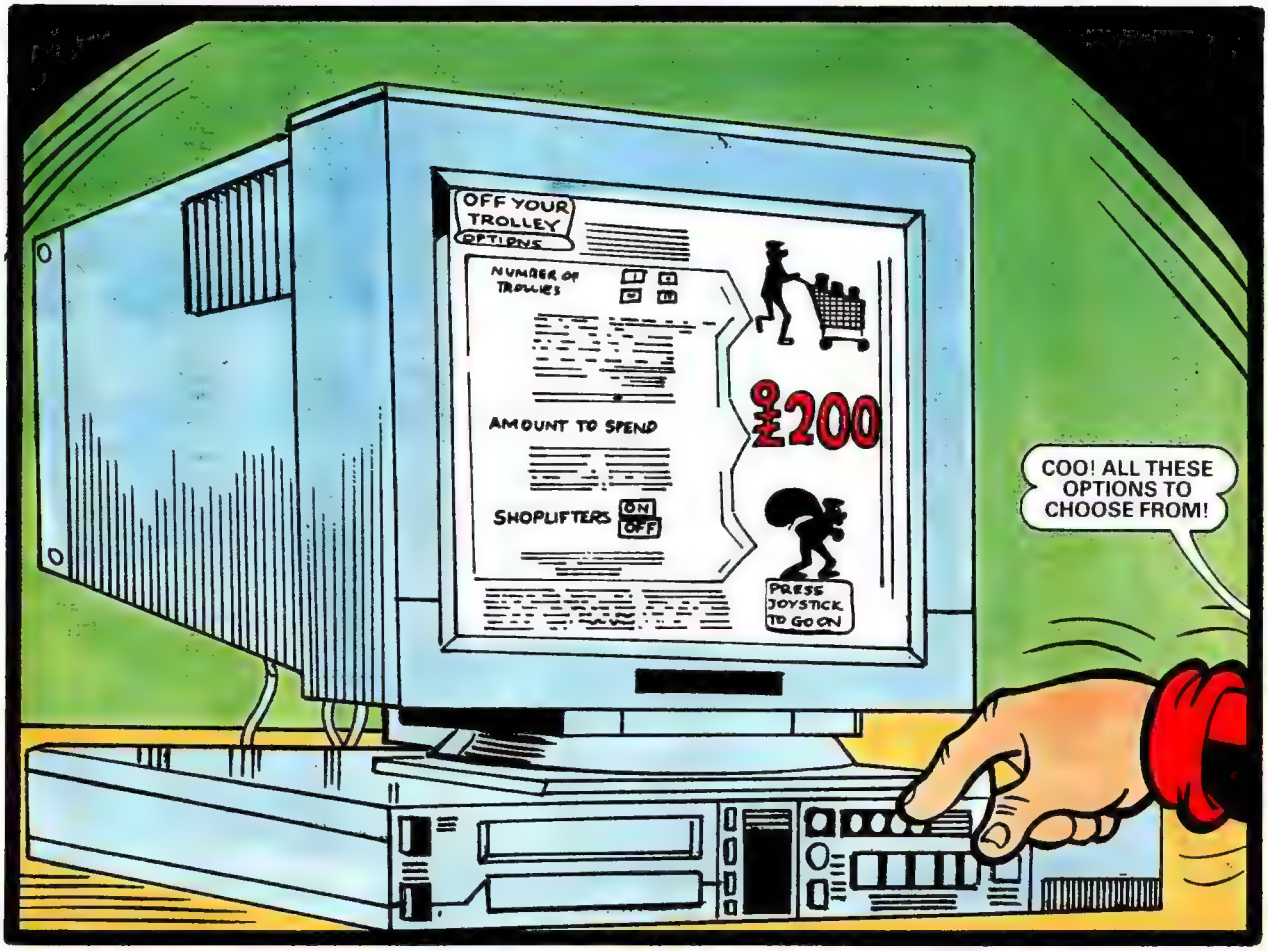
LEVEL ONE: DISMEMBERMENT
THE GAME'S NOT IN THE V.R. HELMET — WE'RE IN THE GAME!
VERDAMMT KARTOFFELKOPF! I MUST HAVE PLUGGED THE MACHINE IN UPSIDE DOWN!

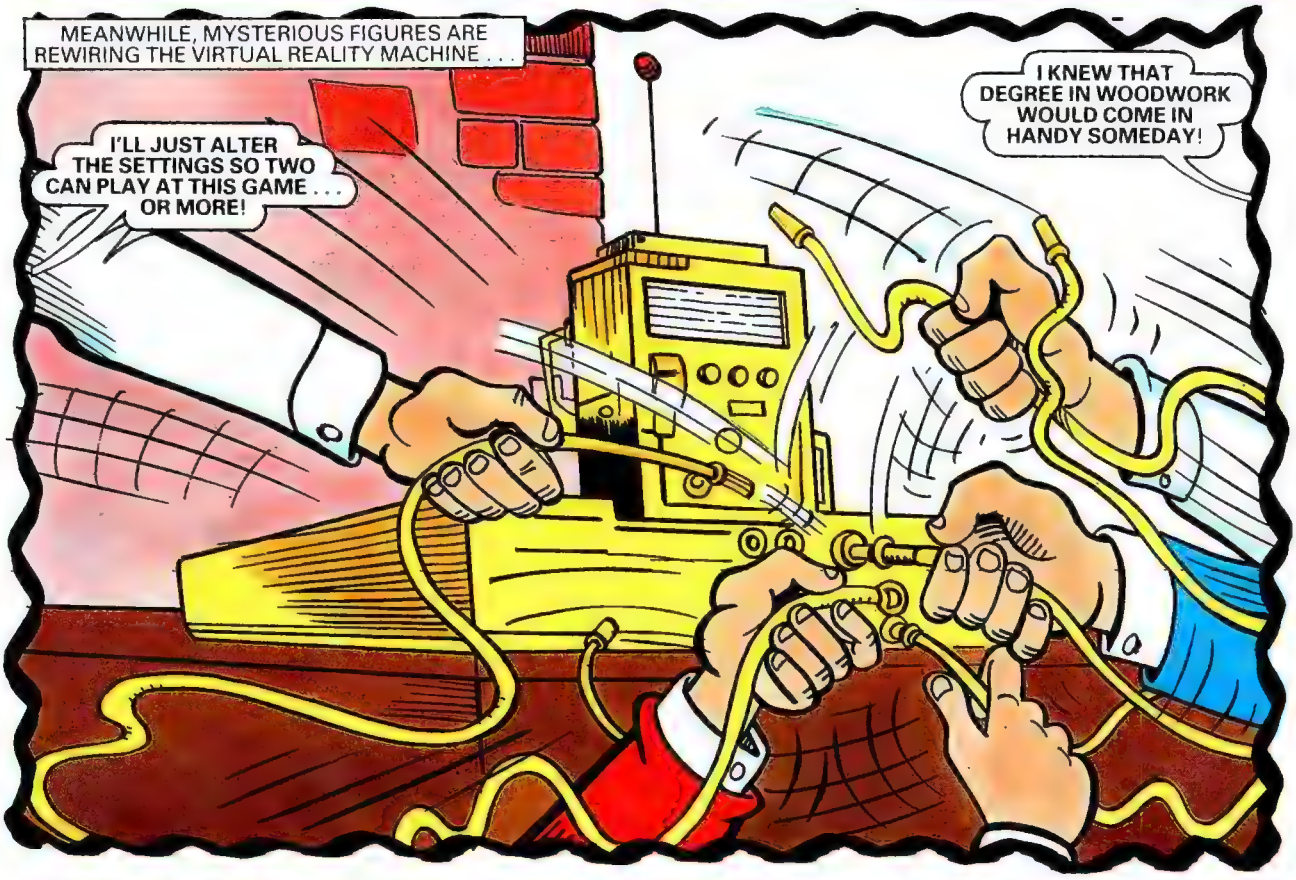
I'LL USE THE HELMET TO GET INTO THE LAB AND SWITCH THIS GAME OFF. IF YOU CAN KEEP THEM AMUSED?
GULP! I'LL TRY!
AW, GREAT! I START THE GAME . . . SO I ONLY GET BASIC WEAPONS . . . AND NO POWER-UPS!
THAKKA THAKKA!
DON'T TAKE LONG, DOC! I DON'T THINK I CAN HOLD THEM!
LUCKY OR WHAT?
SLIDE!
DONK!
CRASH!
HIGH SCORE! TWENTY THOUSAND POINTS! I'M A NATURAL, ME!
PHEW! THAT'S IT SWITCHED OFF!
AW! I WAS JUST GETTING THE HANG OF IT!
ONE THING'S FOR SURE . . . IT WAS VERY REALISTIC!
YEAH! HARD TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REALITY AND COMPUTER SIMULATION!

HEY, I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE HAD AN IMAGINARY PARROT!
GULP! I DID!
COME ON, GENTS! LET'S GIVE IT ANOTHER TRY.

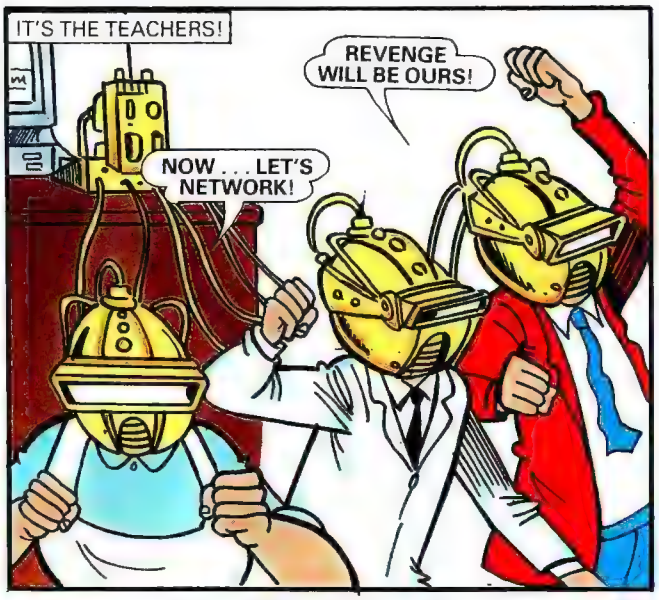

READY, ROGER? THIS TIME YOU'LL BE PLAYING "OFF YOUR TROLLEY". IT'S A RACING GAME I DESIGNED MYSELF.
THAT FIGURES . . .


THE VIEW FROM INSIDE THE HELMET . . .
WOW! VIRTUAL REALITY SHOPPING . . . AT 200 MPH! WEIRD!
ERK!
AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT. WE MUST JOIN IN THE FUN.


OFF YOUR TROLLEY
OPTIONS
NUMBER OF TROLLIES
AMOUNT TO SPEND
£200
SHOPLIFTERS ON OFF
PRESS JOYSTICK TO GO ON
COO! ALL THESE OPTIONS TO CHOOSE FROM!


MEANWHILE, MYSTERIOUS FIGURES ARE REWIRING THE VIRTUAL REALITY MACHINE . . .
I'LL JUST ALTER THE SETTINGS SO TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME . . . OR MORE!
I KNEW THAT DEGREE IN WOODWORK WOULD COME IN HANDY SOMEDAY!

WE'LL JUST BORROW THESE SPARE HELMETS . . .


IT'S THE TEACHERS!
REVENGE WILL BE OURS!
NOW . . . LET'S NETWORK!

HEY! HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS TO YOURSELF, ROGER. YOU'LL HAVE TO SHARE IT OUT AMONG THE CLASS.

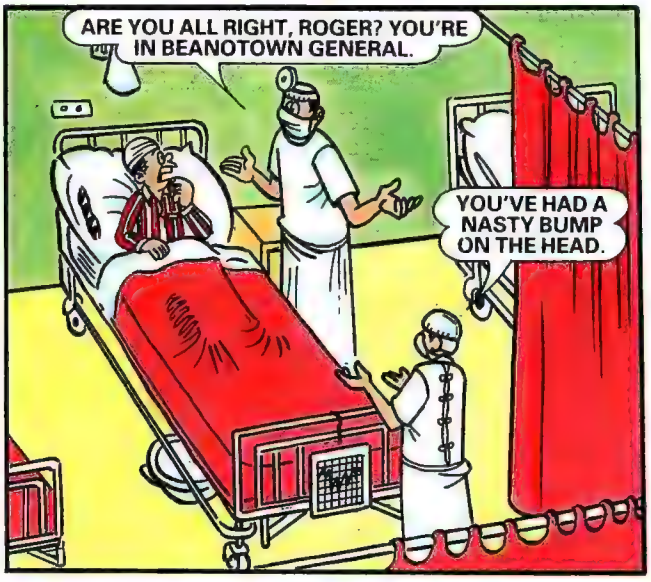
THIS MAKES COMPUTER GAMES MUCH MORE EXCITING, DON'T YOU THINK?
WAH!

YOU PUT ALL OF US TEACHERS OUT OF A JOB WITH YOUR DODGES, ROGER! YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR THAT . . .

WAHH!
CRASH!
GET HIM!
WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED!
ROGER
TEACHER
YIKE!
COME ON! CATCH HIM!
I'LL INCREASE THE DIFFICULTY TO SLOW HIM DOWN.
OH, NO! SOMEONE'S INCREASED THE DIFFICULTY LEVEL! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PUSH THE TROLLEY NOW!
SHRINK!
GULP! GAME OVER!

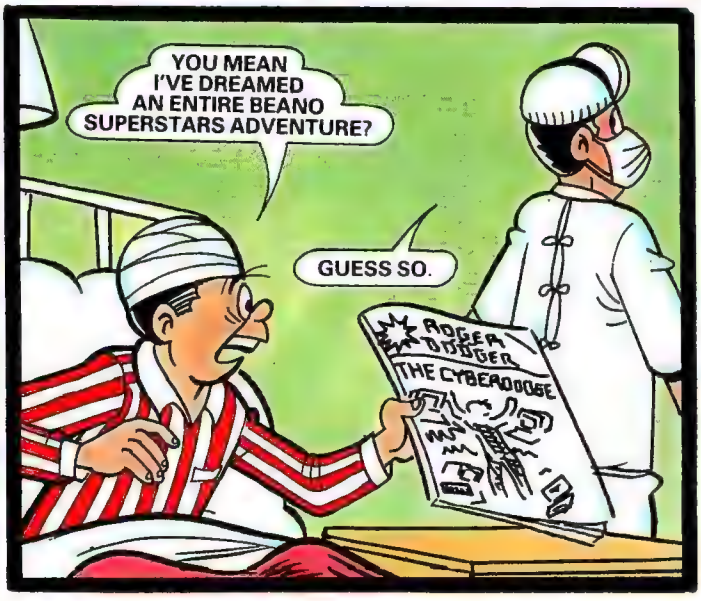
CRASH!

WHERE . . . WHERE AM I?


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ROGER? YOU'RE IN BEANOTOWN GENERAL.
YOU'VE HAD A NASTY BUMP ON THE HEAD.

YOU REMEMBER? YOUR DODGE BOOKCASE FELL ON YOU. YOU'VE BEEN OUT COLD FOR AGES.
EH?!

BUT WHAT ABOUT DODGESOFT? THE DODGE CD? I'M A MILLIONAIRE!
AH, THAT WOULD BE THE MEDICATION, ROGER. YOU'VE BEEN HALLUCINATING.


YOU MEAN I'VE DREAMED AN ENTIRE BEANO SUPERSTARS ADVENTURE?
GUESS SO.
ROGER DODGER
THE CYBERDODGE

RIP!
WAH! IT'S NOT FAIR!
HEH! FOOLED HIM! AND BY THE TIME HE GETS OUT OF HOSPITAL, ALL THE KIDS WILL BE OUT OF NEW DODGES AND THEY'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL!
IT'S TEACHER!
DAYS LATER . . .
BEANO CHARACTERS CASUALTY →
WARDS 15-20 →
SO ROGER IS FINALLY GOING HOME . . .
. . . AND THE WORLD IS SAFE FROM THE TERRORS OF THE DODGE CD!
ROGER THE DODGER
0
HIGH COUNCIL OF TEACHERS
1
MIND YOU, EVEN IF IT WAS ONLY A DREAM, IT WAS A PRETTY GOOD IDEA.
GULP! SAFE . . . UNTIL THE NEXT TIME!

THE BEANO SUPER STARS

No. 52

ROGER THE DODGER

£1.10

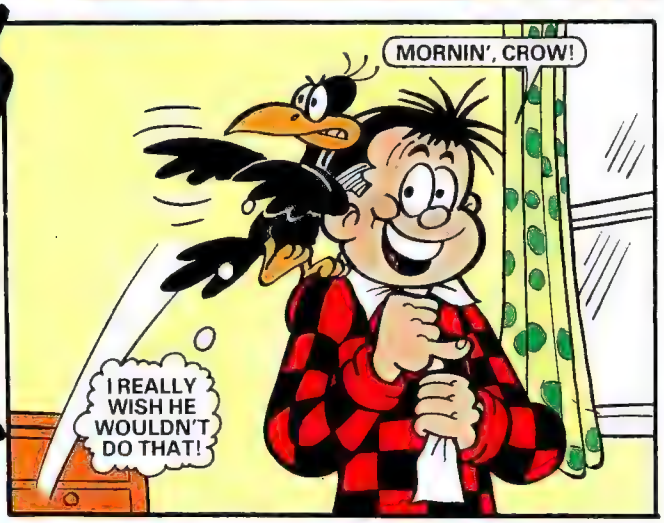
THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK!

9 770964 819000 05

EVERY MONTH

CHAPTER ONE-

'BOXING' CLEVER!

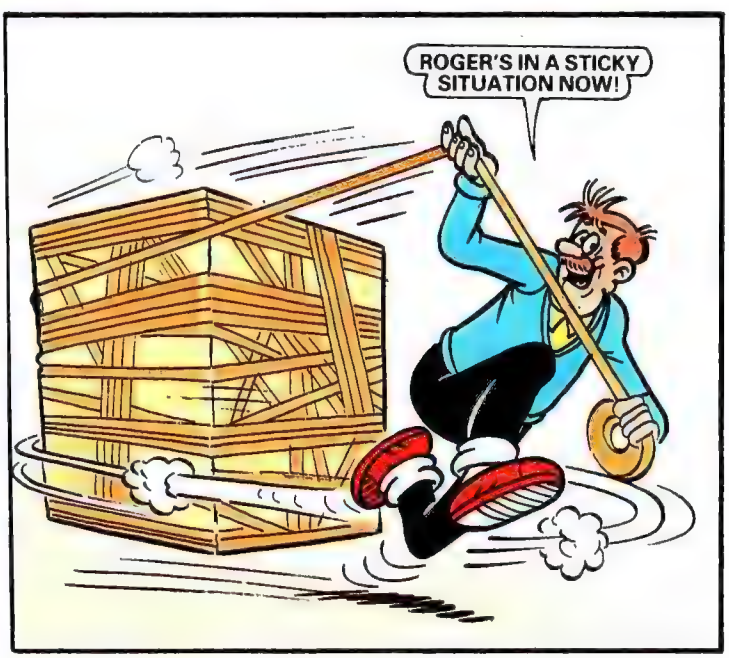


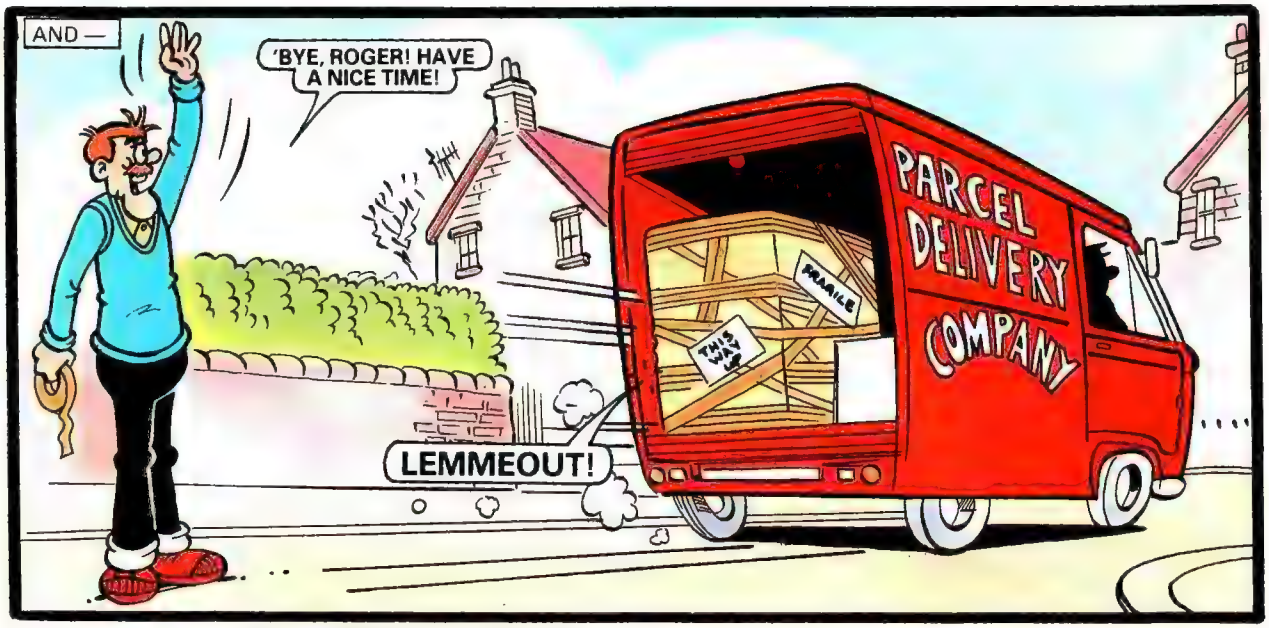
AND . . . ER . . . GOOD MORNIN' TO YOU TOO, DAD!
OH, IT WILL BE, ROGER — IT WILL BE!

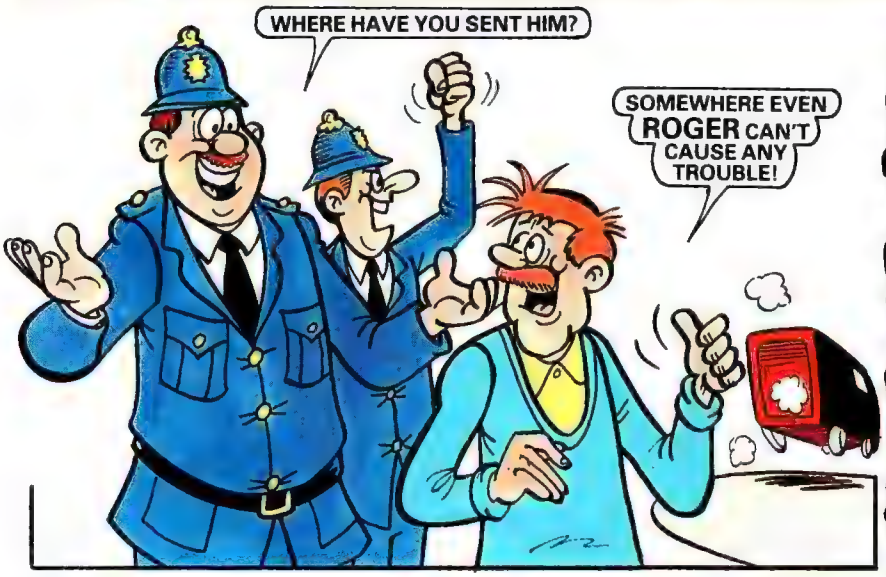
YAHOO!
YIPPEE!
'COS WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE DODGER-FREE FOR A WHILE!

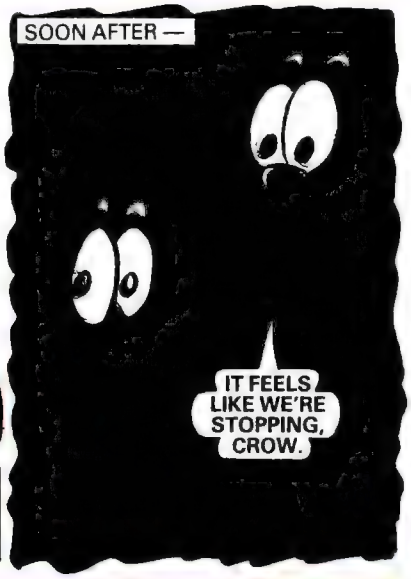
IN YOU GO!

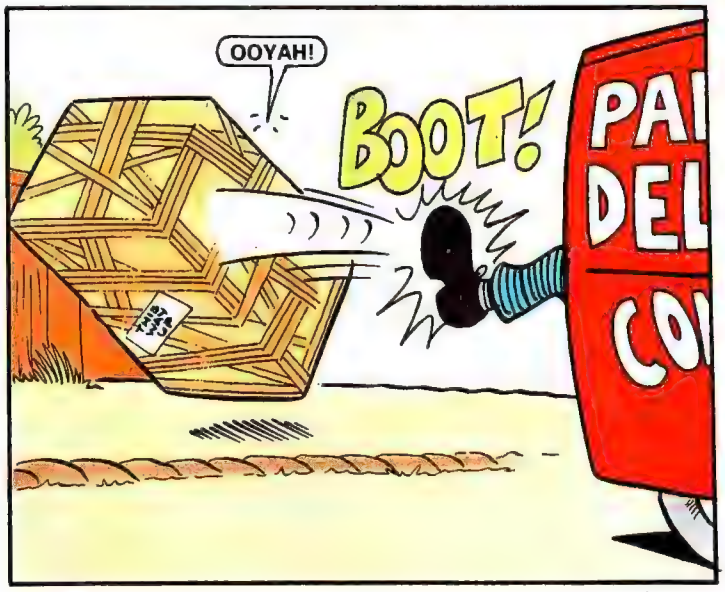
AN' YOU'D BETTER TAKE THIS WITH YOU — YOU'LL BE AWAY FOR A WHILE!


ROGER'S IN A STICKY SITUATION NOW!

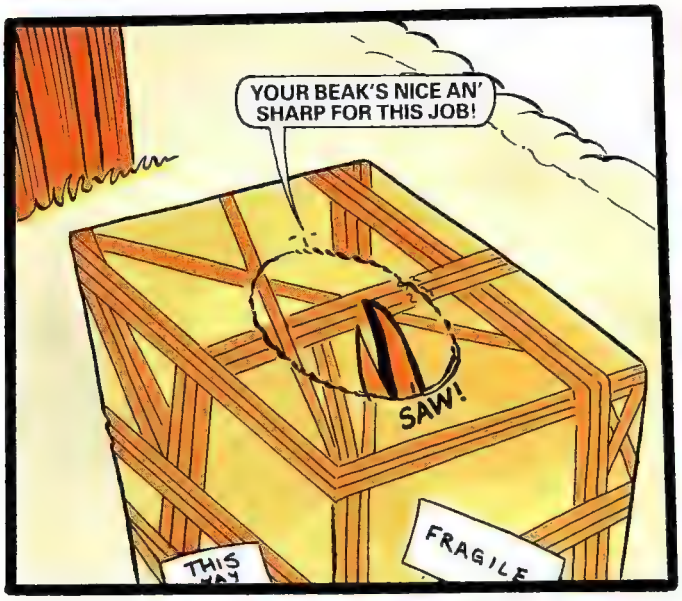

AND —
'BYE, ROGER! HAVE A NICE TIME!
PARCEL DELIVERY COMPANY
FRAGILE
THIS WAY UP
LEMMEOUT!


WHERE HAVE YOU SENT HIM?
SOMEWHERE EVEN ROGER CAN'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE!


SOON AFTER —
IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE STOPPING, CROW.


OOYAH!
BOOT!

C'MERE, CROW!

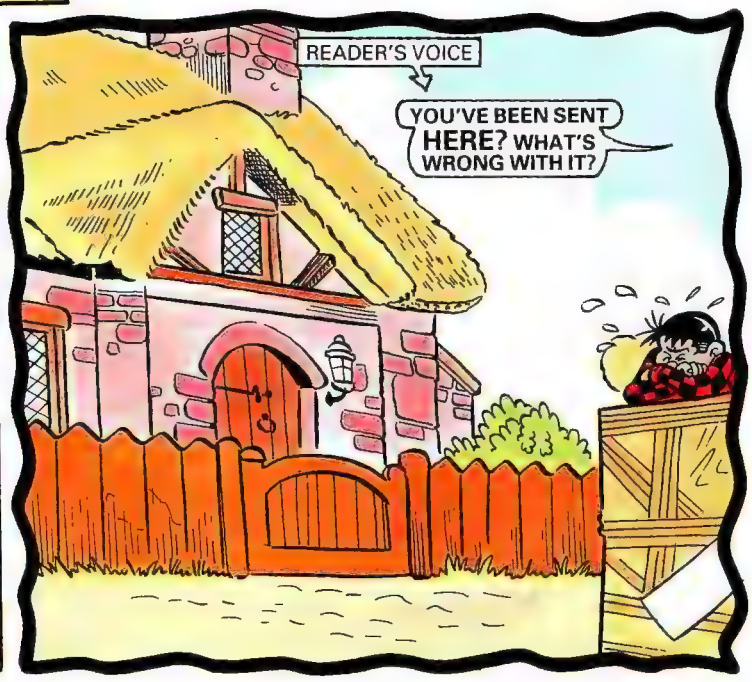

YOUR BEAK'S NICE AN' SHARP FOR THIS JOB!
SAW!
FRAGILE
THIS WAY

HAH! I'M OUT!

NOW, WHERE ARE WE?

AAARGH!

BOO-HOO! HOW COULD THEY? THOSE HORRID, NASTY PARENTS!
WAIL!
SOB!


READER'S VOICE
YOU'VE BEEN SENT HERE? WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

OH, IT'S NOT THE PLACE THAT'S THE PROBLEM . . .

COO-EE! NICE TO SEE YOU, ROGER!

. . . IT'S THE PEOPLE! MY GRAN AND GRANDAD, WORLD BORING CHAMPIONS FOR THE PAST FIFTY YEARS!

I'LL TAKE YOUR RUCKSACK FOR YOU, ROGER.
THANKS, GRANDAD.

PUFF! IT'S VERY HEAVY!
PUFF!
PANT!
POOR GRANDAD!

SIGH! IT'S THE . . . PUFF . . . SAME EVERY . . . PANT . . . TIME I VISIT GRAN AND GRANDAD . . .

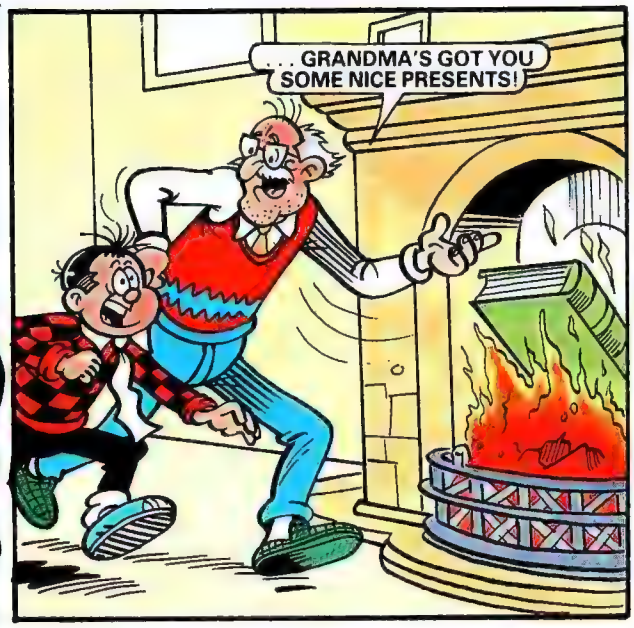
YOU'RE A GOOD LAD, ROGER!
PUFF! PANT!
. . . I END UP DOIN' EVERYTHING!

IN ROGER'S ROOM —
THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC MEASURES!

I HOPE DAD DIDN'T FIND THE SECRET COMPARTMENT IN MY RUCKSACK!

SUPER DODGES
YAHOO! HE DIDN'T! I'LL SOON FIND A DODGE TO GET ME OUT OF HERE!

BUT THEN —
SUPER NODDIES
SNATCH!
NO TIME FOR STORIES, ROGER . . .


. . . GRANDMA'S GOT YOU SOME NICE PRESENTS!

AND —
OOH! A PERFECT FIT, ROGER! I KNITTED IT MYSELF!
ER . . . THANKS, GRAN.

AND HERE'S A HAT TO MATCH, ROGER!
SIGH!

NOW GO AND WASH YOUR HANDS BEFORE WE HAVE ELEVENSES.

I CAN'T TAKE THIS FOR VERY LONG. I NEED TO THINK OF AN ESCAPE PLAN!

I'LL HIDE IN THE CELLAR UNTIL I THINK OF A WAY OUT OF HERE.
WHERE'S THE LIGHT SWITCH?
THEN —
CLICK!
W-WOW!
LOOK AT THIS — LOADS AN' LOADS AN' LOADS OF DODGE BOOKS! NOW WE'RE TALKIN'!!!

CHAPTER TWO–

IN GRANDAD'S GOOD BOOKS!

THIS FELLA MUST BE GRANDAD'S PET CROW!

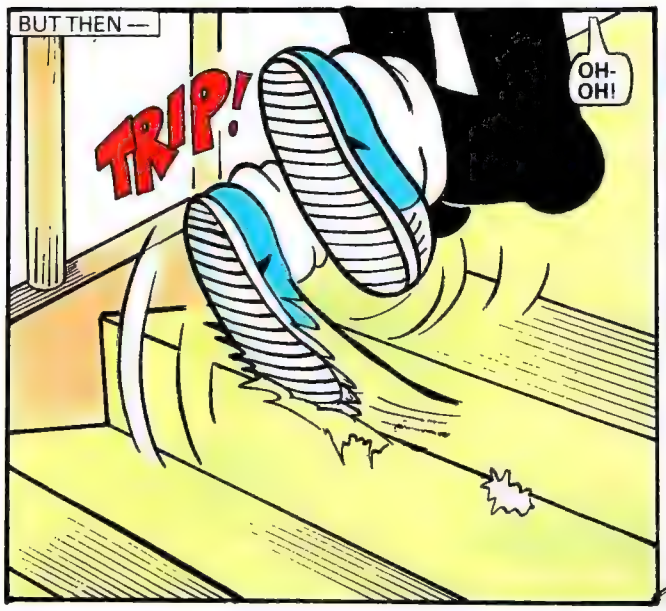
WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU PATCHED UP!

AND —
UP YA COME, OLD MAN!

HA-HA! THEY SAY TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE — IT'LL BE EVEN BETTER WITH THREE!

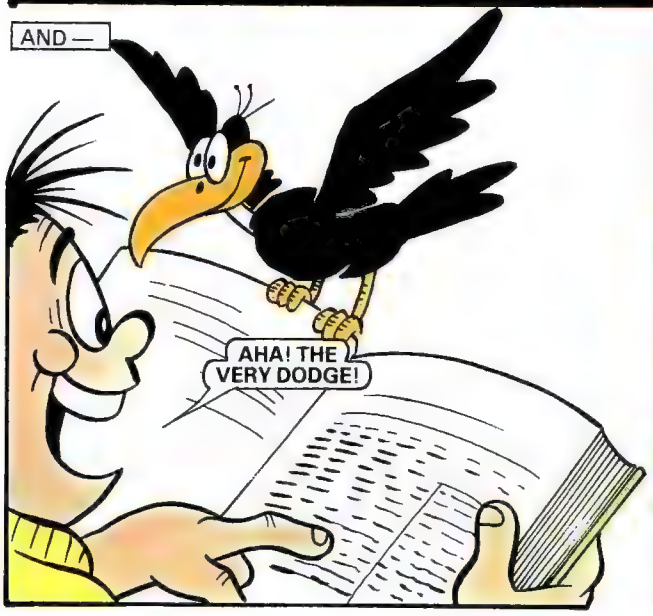
RIGHT! I'LL JUST SMUGGLE SOME OF THESE DODGE BOOKS UP TO MY ROOM FOR A BIT OF BEDTIME READING.

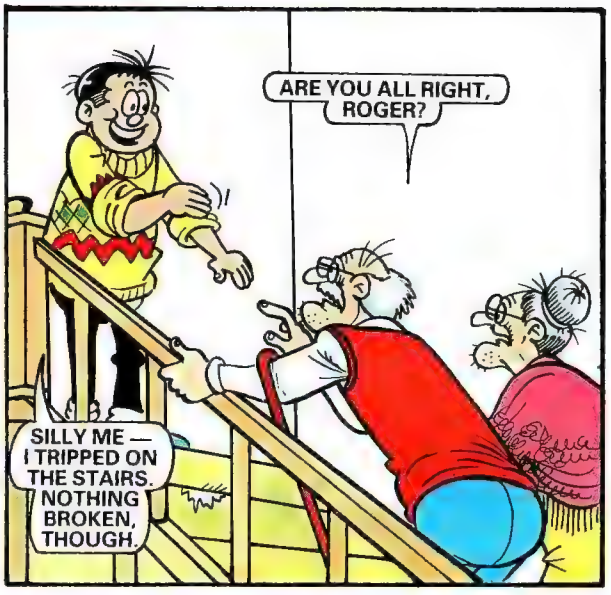
QUIETLY DOES IT . . .


BUT THEN —
TRIP!
OH-OH!

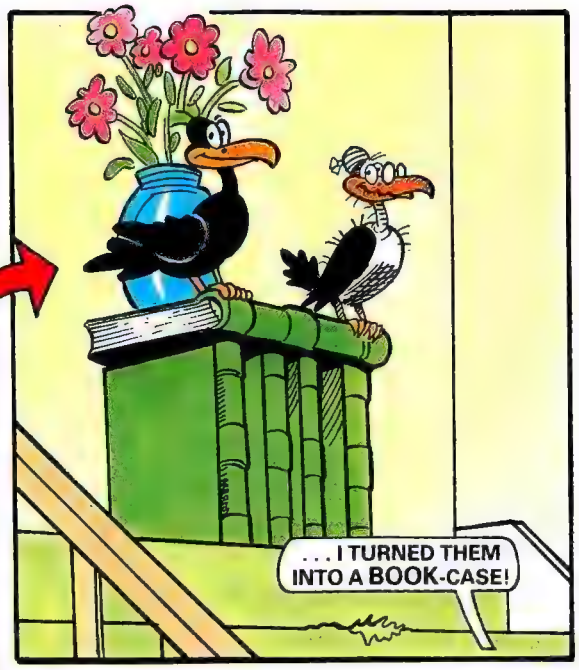
CRASH!
TUMBLE!

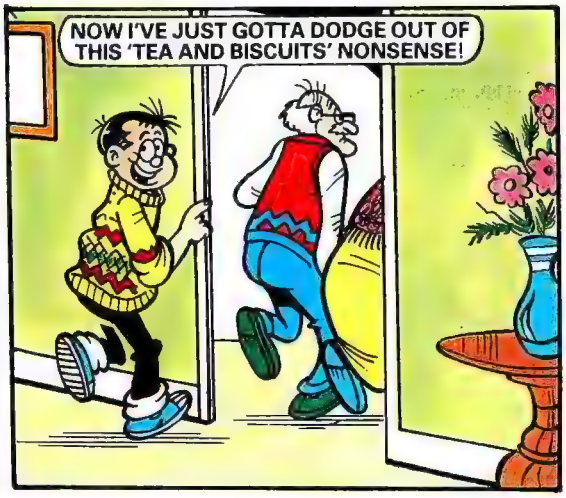
WHAT WAS ALL THAT NOISE?
OH, NO! I'VE DISTURBED GRANDAD!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHIN' IN HERE TO MAKE SURE I DON'T GET CAUGHT.


AND —
AHA! THE VERY DODGE!

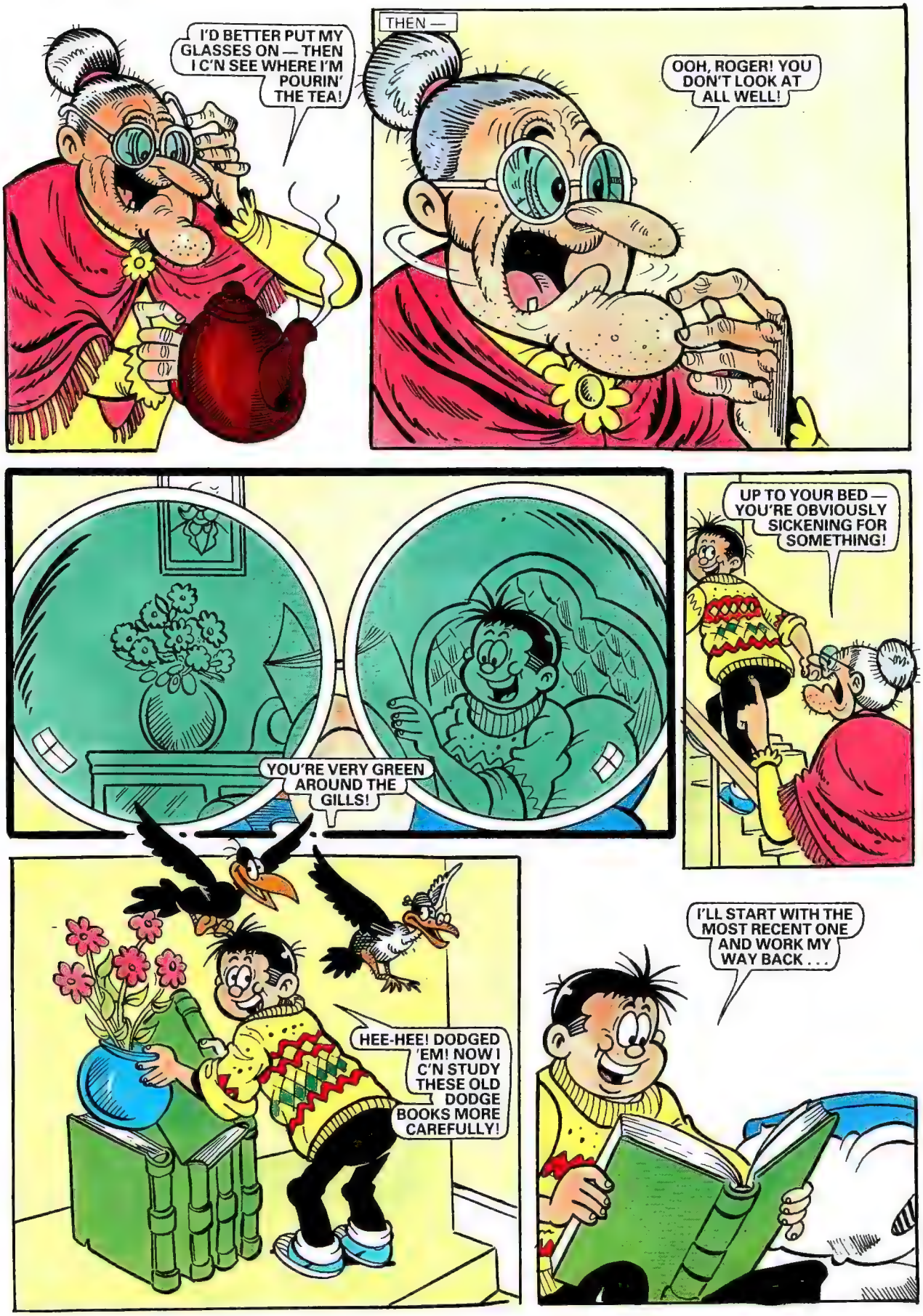

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ROGER?
SILLY ME — I TRIPPED ON THE STAIRS. NOTHING BROKEN, THOUGH.

READER'S VOICE
HEY, ROGER! WHERE ARE ALL THOSE BOOKS YOU HAD?
HEE-HEE! THEY'RE BACK THERE ON THE LANDING . . .


. . . I TURNED THEM INTO A BOOK-CASE!


NOW I'VE JUST GOTTA DODGE OUT OF THIS 'TEA AND BISCUITS' NONSENSE!

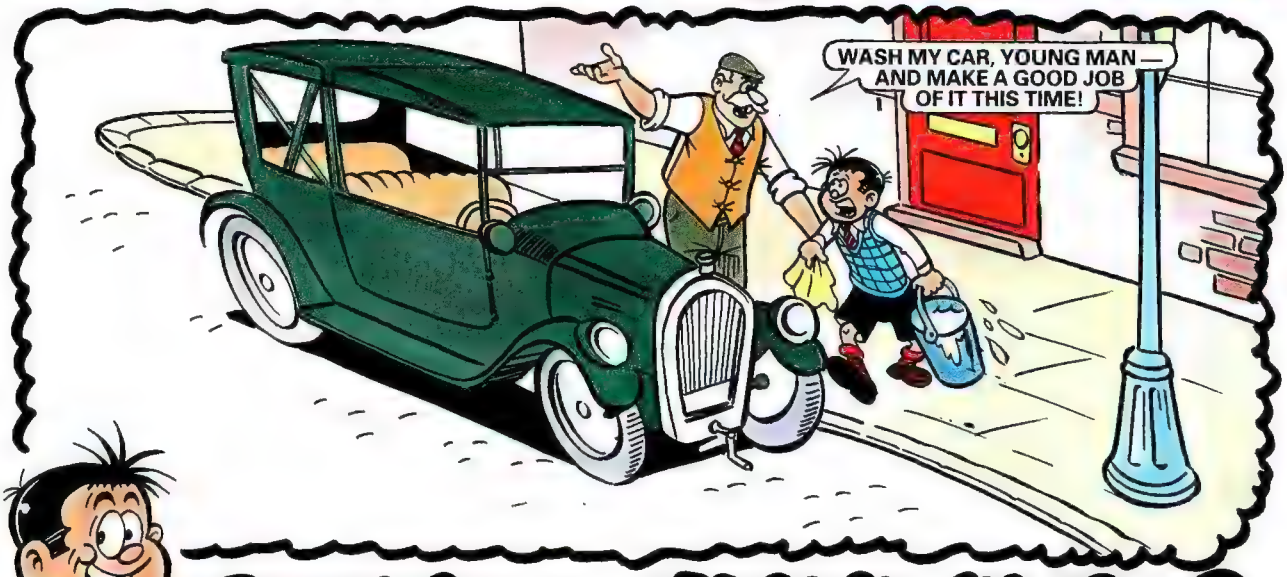
HERE'S MY CHANCE, WHILE THEY'RE BUSY!
GREEN PAINT


I'D BETTER PUT MY GLASSES ON — THEN I C'N SEE WHERE I'M POURIN' THE TEA!
THEN —
OOH, ROGER! YOU DON'T LOOK AT ALL WELL!
YOU'RE VERY GREEN AROUND THE GILLS!
UP TO YOUR BED — YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY SICKENING FOR SOMETHING!
HEE-HEE! DODGED 'EM! NOW I C'N STUDY THESE OLD DODGE BOOKS MORE CAREFULLY!
I'LL START WITH THE MOST RECENT ONE AND WORK MY WAY BACK . . .

THE 1920's . . .
GET CRACKING AND CLEAN OUT THAT FIREPLACE, YOUNG LAD!
SIGH! YES, SIR.
HM! I DON'T HAVE TO DO TOO MUCH HARD WORK HERE — I CAN BLOW THE ASH UP THE CHIMNEY WITH THE BELLOWS!
GOOD DODGE, MATE!
WHAT REALLY HAPPENED . . .
HERE GOES!
OOPS!

LOOK AT THE MESS! NO POCKET MONEY FOR A YEAR, YOUNG MAN!

THIS IS VERY INTERESTIN'! WHAT ELSE IS IN HERE? . . .


WASH MY CAR, YOUNG MAN — AND MAKE A GOOD JOB OF IT THIS TIME!

I'M NOT WASTIN' MY TIME WASHIN' ANY CAR . . .

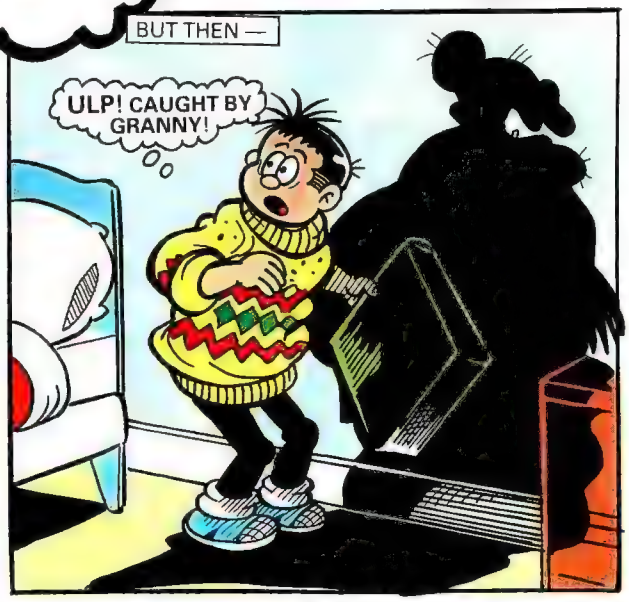
. . . I'LL DO A RAIN-DANCE AN' LET THE RAIN WASH THE CAR INSTEAD!

WHAT A GREAT DODGE — I C'N USE THAT ONE MYSELF!

NO, YOU CAN'T!
AW, NO! I'VE DONE THE WRONG DANCE — I'VE GOT HAILSTONES INSTEAD!

I TOLD YOU TO WASH THE CAR, NOT DEMOLISH IT!!
S-S-SORRY, FATHER!

HEE-HEE! I'M GONNA LEARN LOADS FROM THESE OLD DODGES!

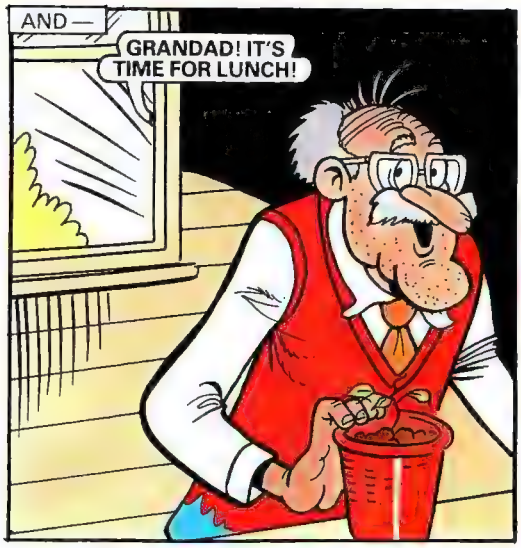

BUT THEN —
ULP! CAUGHT BY GRANNY!

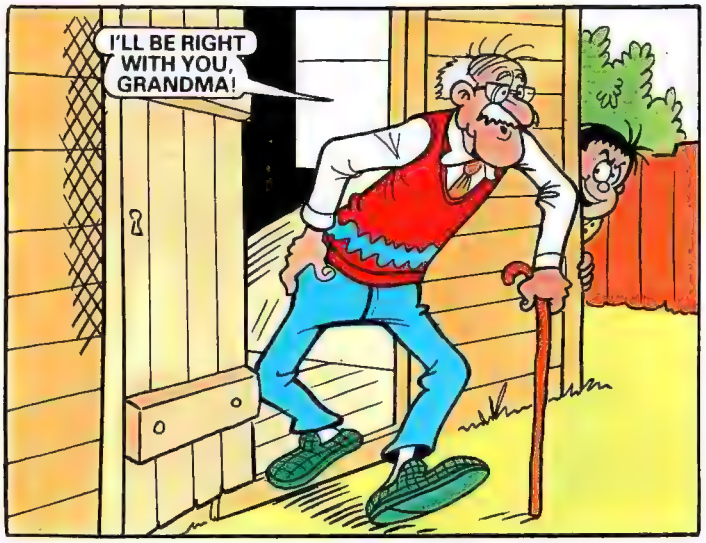
Chapter three —

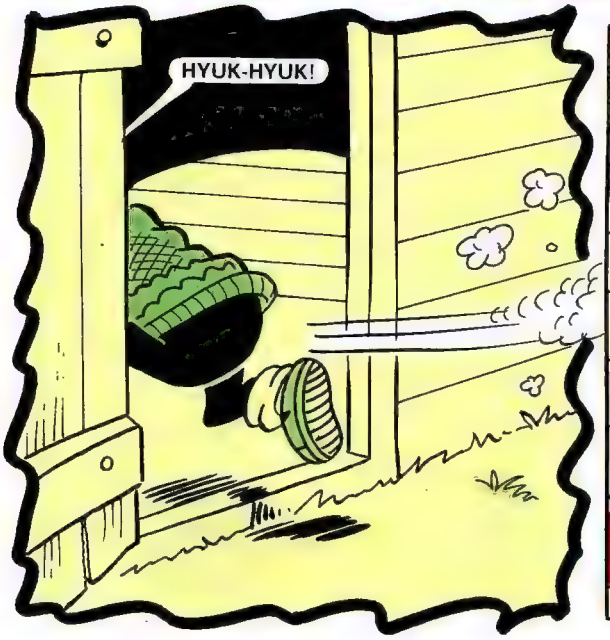
THE ARTFUL DODGER!

HM! GRANDAD'S IN THERE!

I'LL SOON SHIFT HIM, THOUGH — WITH THIS TAPE RECORDING OF GRANNY'S VOICE!


AND —
GRANDAD! IT'S TIME FOR LUNCH!


I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU, GRANDMA!

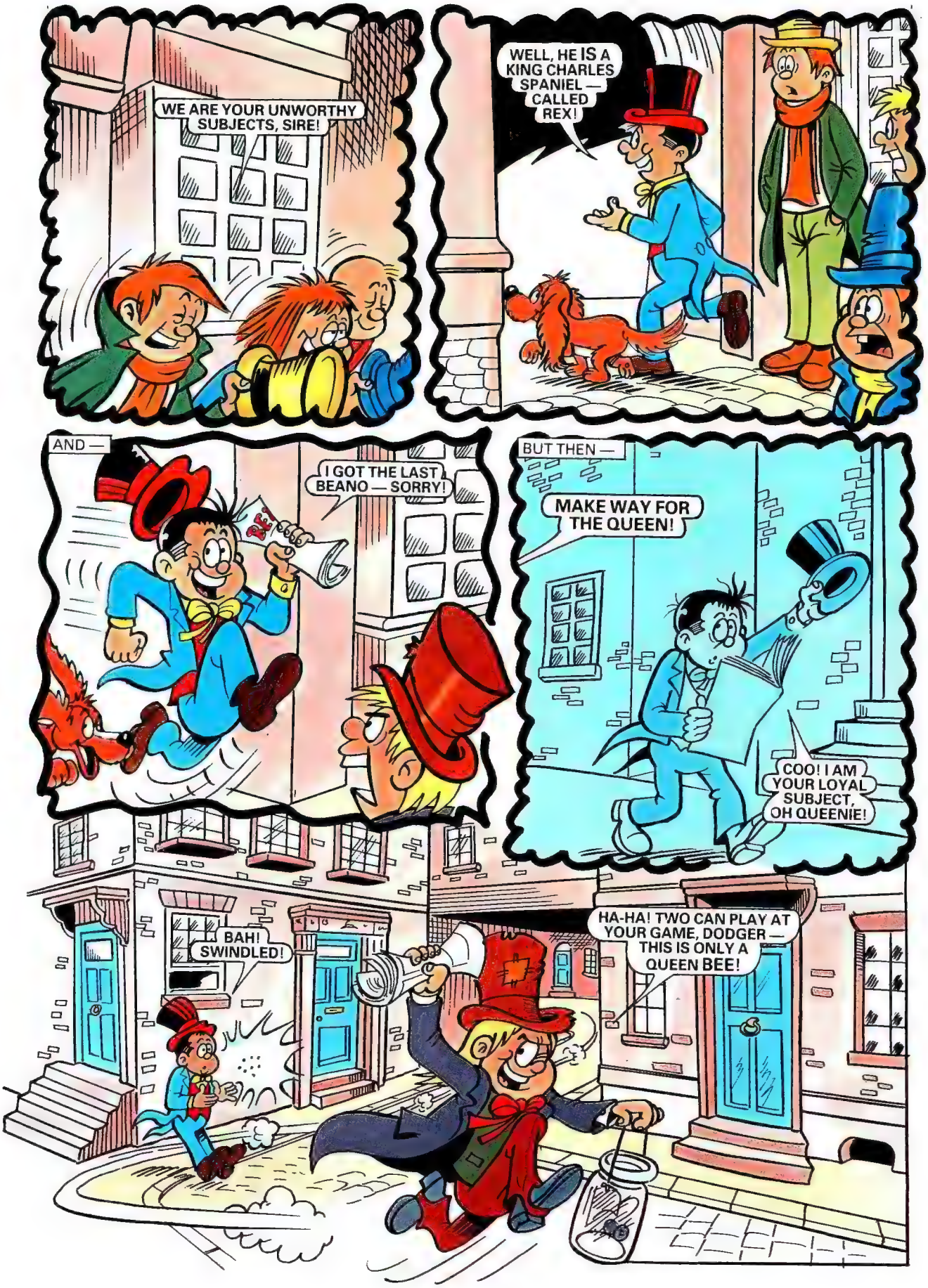

HYUK-HYUK!

RIGHT — BACK TO THE MOST INTERESTING HISTORY LESSON I'VE EVER HAD!

Dodges
The Victorian Era
DODGING SCHOOLWORK
HERE ARE YOUR SLATES AND CHALK FOR TODAY'S VERY HARD SUMS, CHILDREN!
OH, YEAH?
SKREEK!
EEEK! WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE NOISE?
GIBBER!
YAHOO! NO CLASS TODAY — JUST BY DRAGGING MY FINGERNAILS DOWN A SLATE!

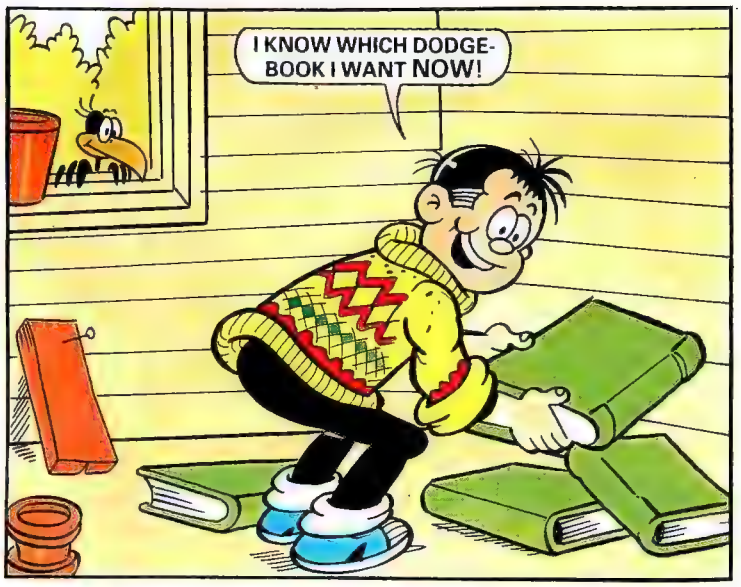
LATER —
YOUR AUNT IS COMING TO TEA TODAY, AND CHILDREN SHOULD BE SEEN AND NOT HEARD! UNDERSTOOD?
YES, SIR!
SO —
WHAT A QUIET, WELL-BEHAVED YOUNG BOY HE IS!
BUT, UPSTAIRS —
1868
HA-HA! THAT PAPIER-MACHE MODEL OF ME CAN'T POSSIBLY MISBEHAVE DOWNSTAIRS!
COO! WHAT A GREAT DODGE!
BUT, BACK IN VICTORIAN TIMES —
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BOY? YOU HAVEN'T EATEN A SINGLE CAKE . . .
AND —
AARGH! HIS HEAD'S FALLEN OFF!
EEEEK!

HM! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
BE FIRST TO READ YE OLDE BEANO COMIC
Ye Olde Newsagent's Shoppe
HM! IF I STAY AT THE BACK OF THE QUEUE, ALL THE BEANOS WILL BE SOLD BY THE TIME I REACH THE SHOP!
THEN —
MAKE WAY FOR THE KING!


WE ARE YOUR UNWORTHY SUBJECTS, SIRE!
WELL, HE IS A KING CHARLES SPANIEL — CALLED REX!
AND —
I GOT THE LAST BEANO — SORRY!
BUT THEN —
MAKE WAY FOR THE QUEEN!
COO! I AM YOUR LOYAL SUBJECT, OH QUEENIE!
BAH! SWINDLED!
HA-HA! TWO CAN PLAY AT YOUR GAME, DODGER — THIS IS ONLY A QUEEN BEE!

THIS DODGE WILL COME IN HANDY!
DODGE YE SCHOOL DINNERS
IN A VICTORIAN SCHOOL DINNER HALL . . .
I'LL TAKE YER VEGETABLES — IF YOU PAY ME!
TOO RIGHT! I HATE GREENS!
YOU MUST REALLY LOVE YOUR GREENS, DODGER!
OH, I'M NOT GOING TO EAT THEM . . .
. . . BUT NOW THEY'LL HAVE TO BUY THEIR OWN GREENS BACK TO THROW AT THE CROOK — AN' I'VE MADE A TIDY PROFIT!

HA-HA! THAT'S GREAT STUFF!

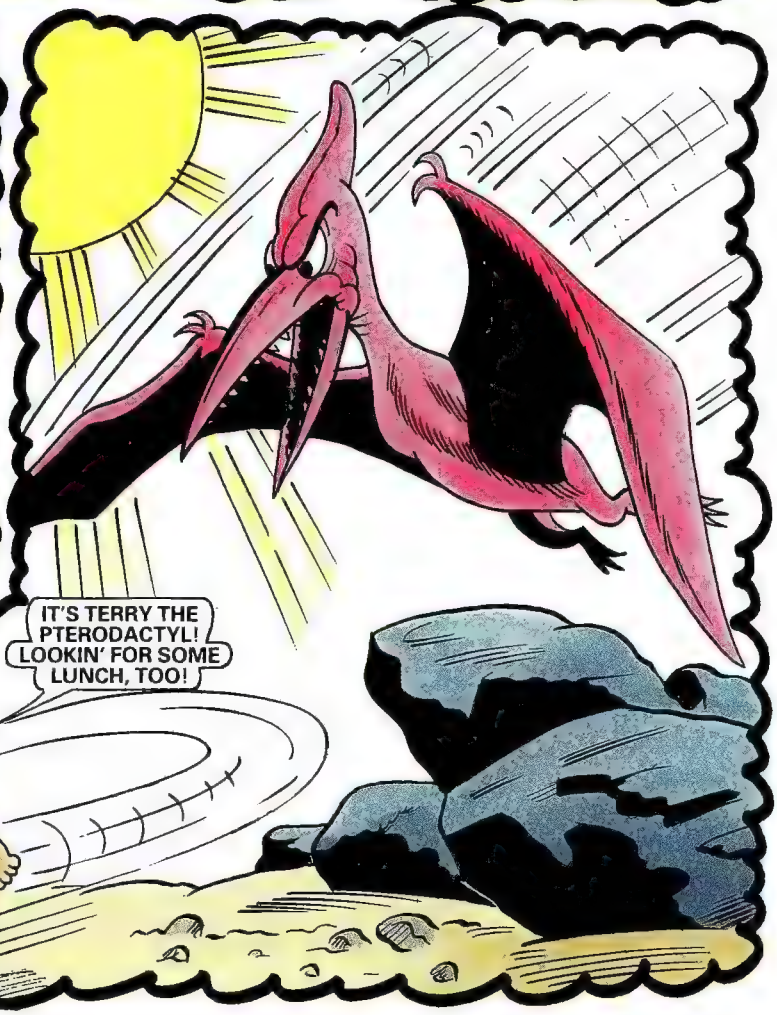

I KNOW WHICH DODGE-BOOK I WANT NOW!

AHA! HERE IT IS!

JURASSIK LARKS.
THE PREHISTORIC DODGE BOOK!

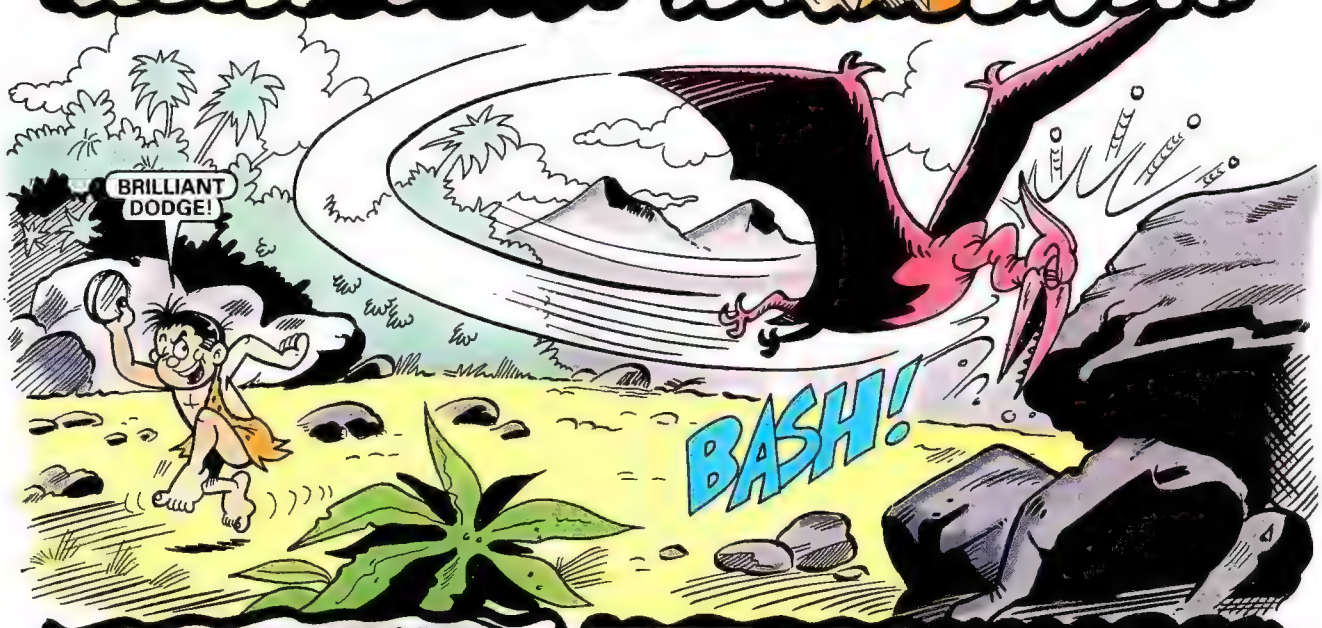
CHAPTER FOUR—

A DODGY DISCOVERY!

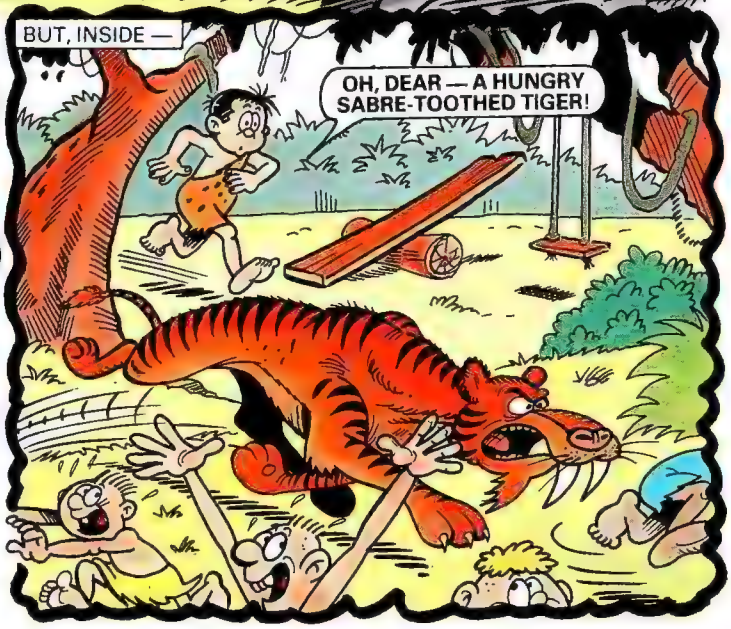


BUT I'LL DODGE TERRY WITH THIS NEW INVENTION OF MINE — I CALL IT A MIRROR!

HA-HA! WHAT A BRIGHT SPARK I AM!

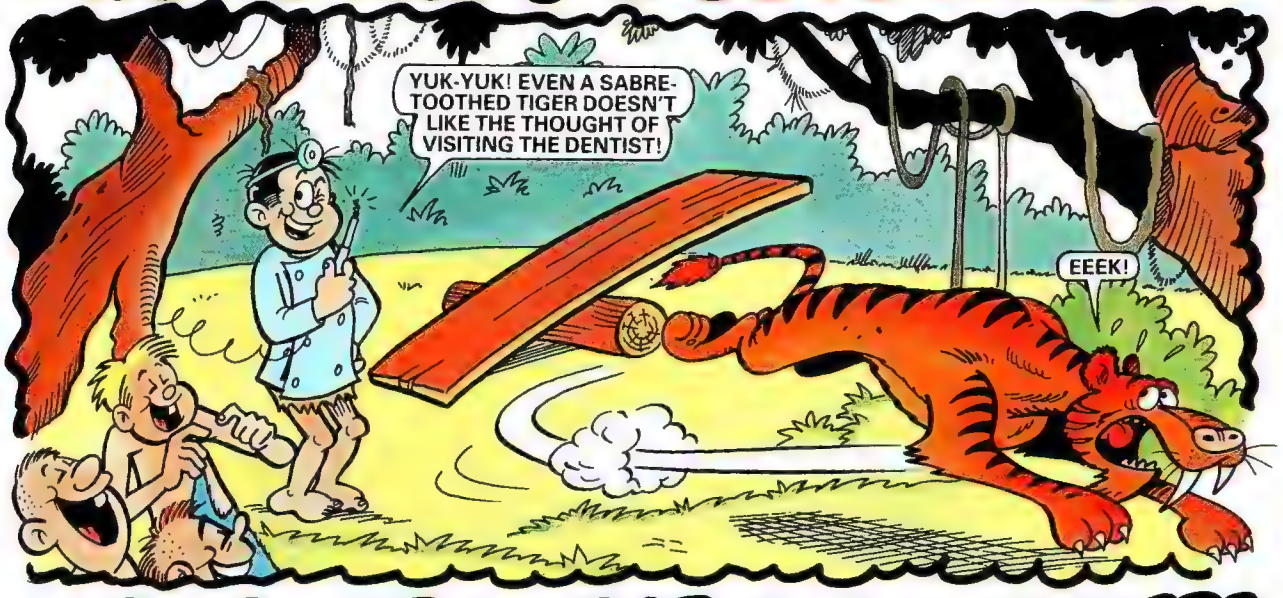

BRILLIANT DODGE!
BASH!

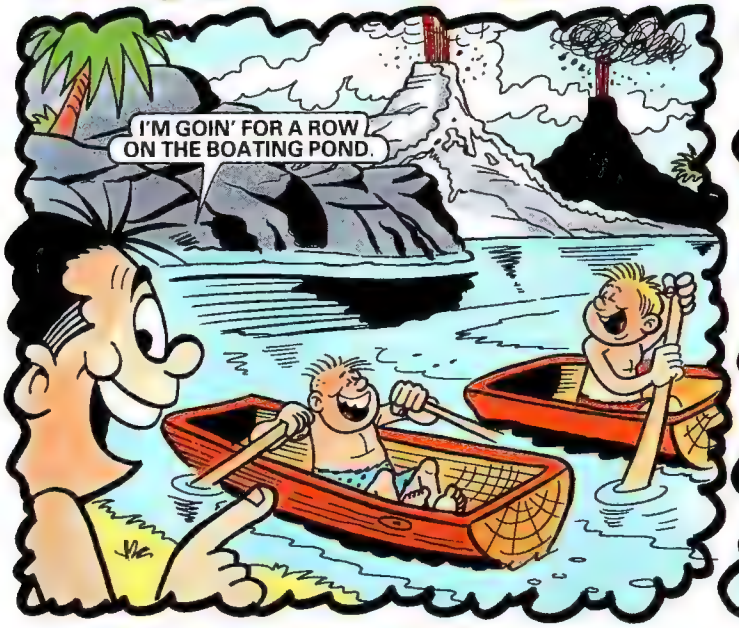
PREHISTORIC PLAYPARK
HERE WE ARE — ALL MY PALS ARE IN THE PLAYPARK.

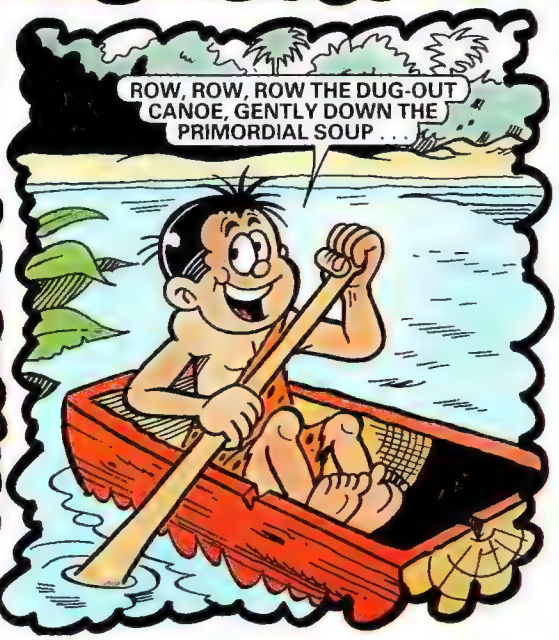

BUT, INSIDE —
OH, DEAR — A HUNGRY SABRE-TOOTHED TIGER!

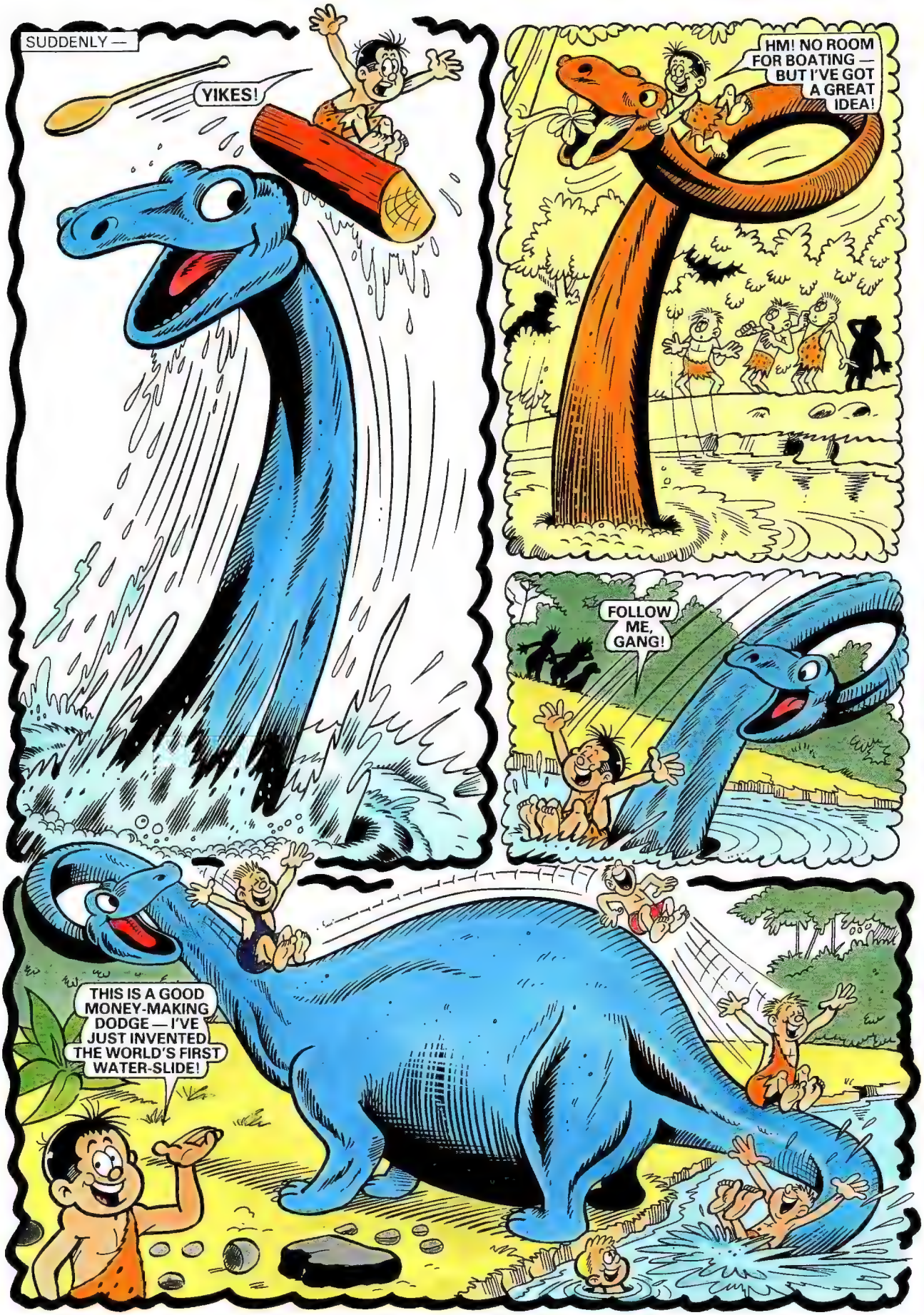
TIME FOR A QUICK CHANGE!

AND —
OPEN WIDE, MISTER TIGER!

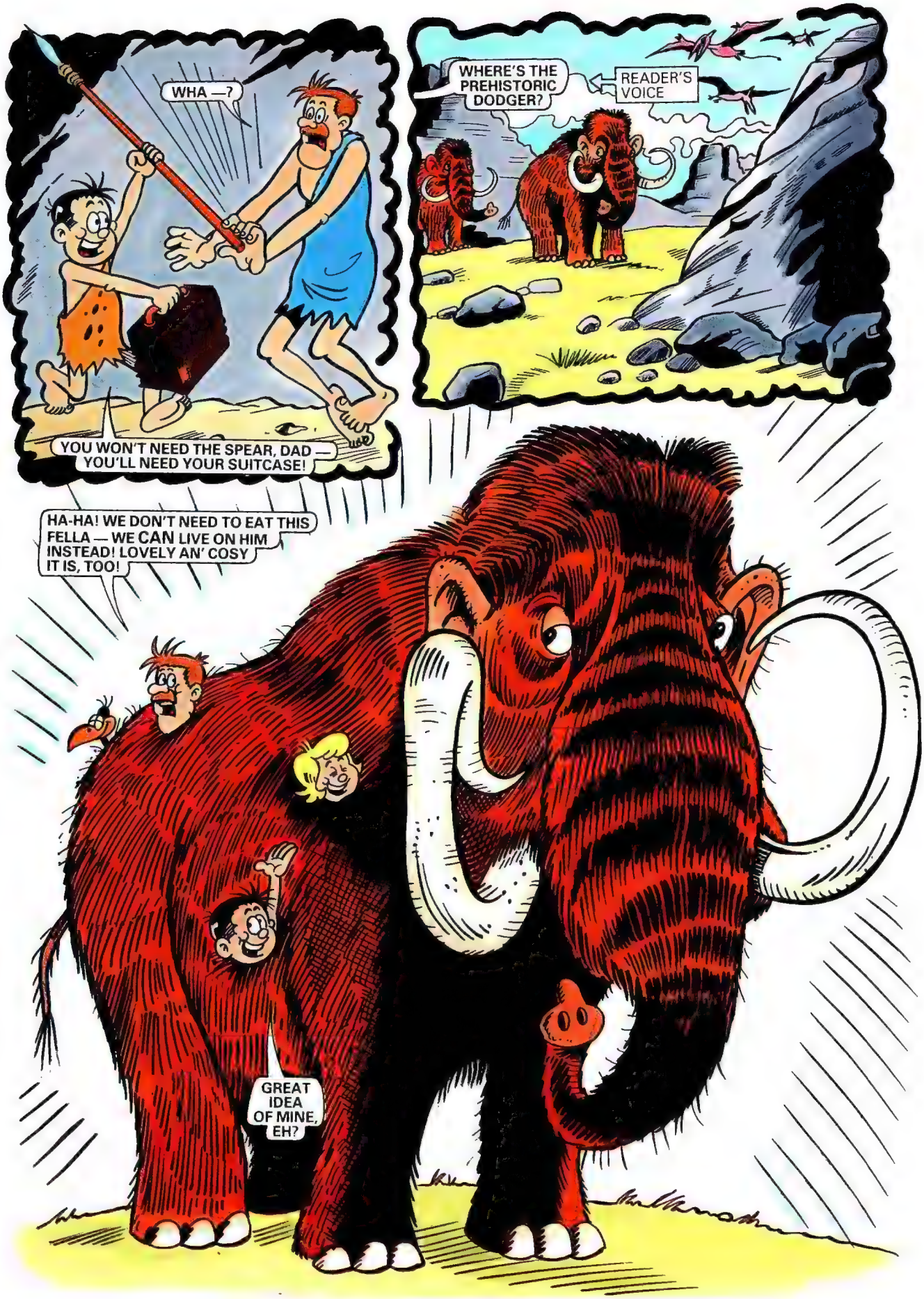

YUK-YUK! EVEN A SABRE-TOOTHED TIGER DOESN'T LIKE THE THOUGHT OF VISITING THE DENTIST!
EEEK!


I'M GOIN' FOR A ROW ON THE BOATING POND.

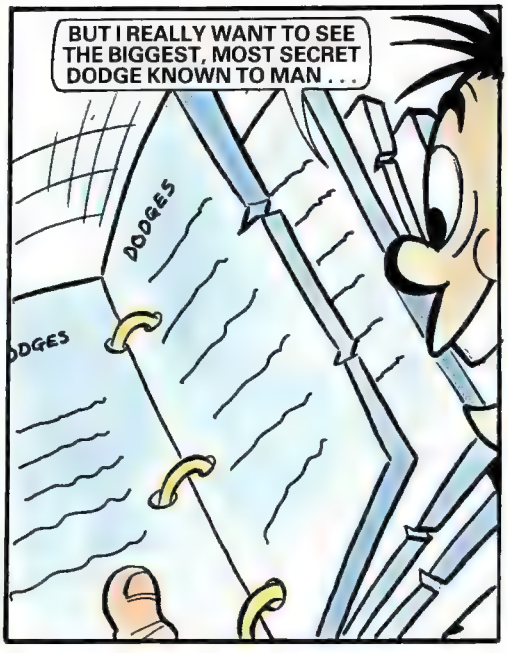

ROW, ROW, ROW THE DUG-OUT CANOE, GENTLY DOWN THE PRIMORDIAL SOUP . . .


SUDDENLY —
YIKES!
HM! NO ROOM FOR BOATING — BUT I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA!
FOLLOW ME, GANG!
THIS IS A GOOD MONEY-MAKING DODGE — I'VE JUST INVENTED THE WORLD'S FIRST WATER-SLIDE!

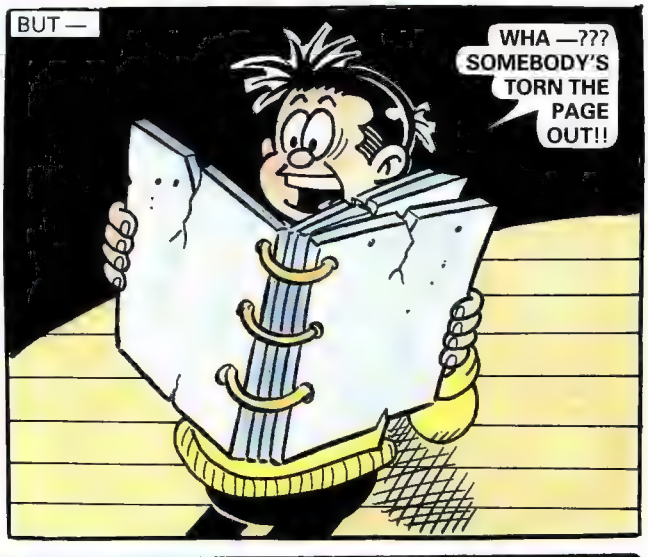
LATER —
BRRR! IT'S VERY COLD IN OUR CAVE . . .
. . . BECAUSE NO ONE'S INVENTED FIRE YET, UNFORTUNATELY!
WHAT WE NEED IS A WOOLLY MAMMOTH!
GOOD IDEA — FOOD WILL WARM US UP!

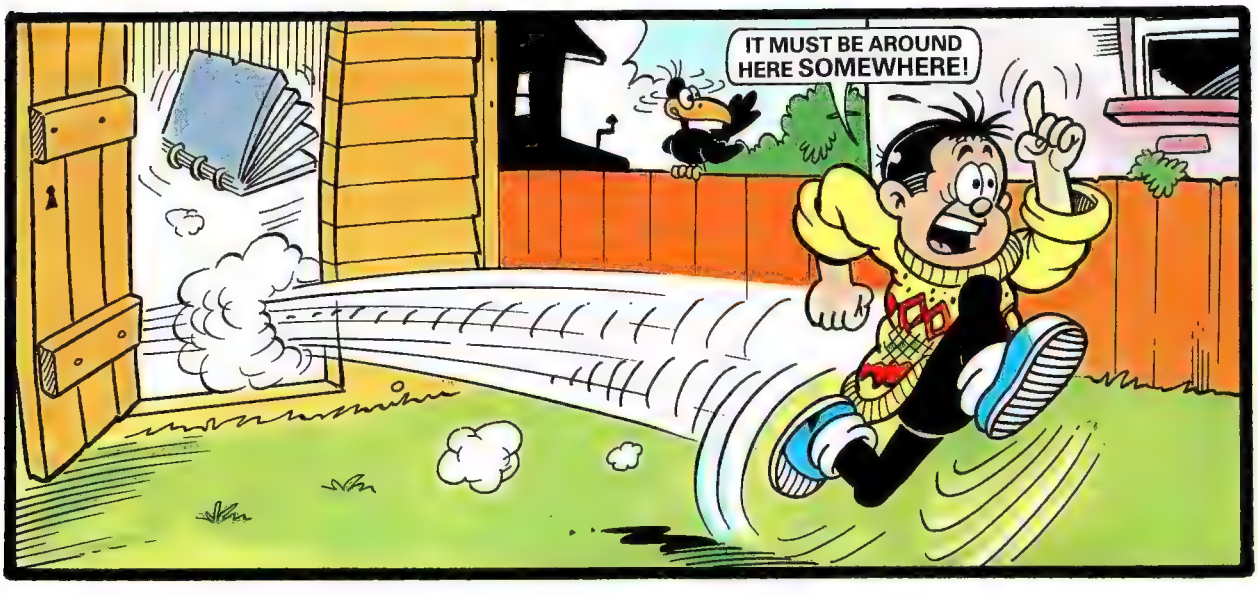

WHA —?
YOU WON'T NEED THE SPEAR, DAD — YOU'LL NEED YOUR SUITCASE!
WHERE'S THE PREHISTORIC DODGER?
READER'S VOICE
HA-HA! WE DON'T NEED TO EAT THIS FELLA — WE CAN LIVE ON HIM INSTEAD! LOVELY AN' COSY IT IS, TOO!
GREAT IDEA OF MINE, EH?

HA-HA! DODGIN' GOES BACK FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, DOESN'T IT?
DINO-DODGES


BUT I REALLY WANT TO SEE THE BIGGEST, MOST SECRET DODGE KNOWN TO MAN . . .
DODGES
DODGES

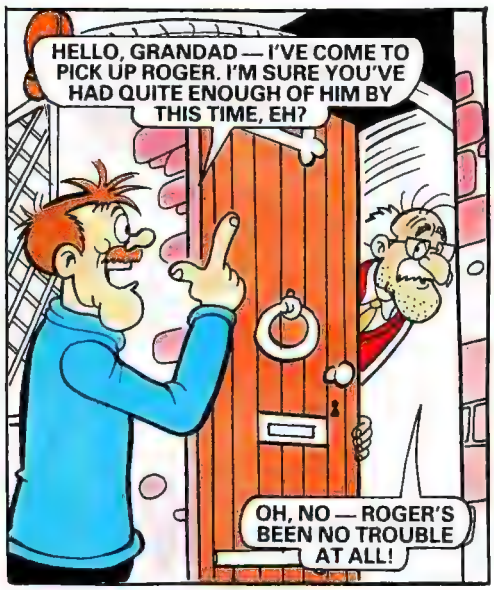
. . . THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK! I'VE WAITED YEARS FOR THIS — NOW I'M FINALLY GONNA SEE IT!
OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK
SEE OVER


BUT —
WHA —??? SOMEBODY'S TORN THE PAGE OUT!!


IT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

WHERE IS IT? I'VE GOT TO KNOW!

THEN —
I WONDER WHO'S AT THE DOOR?
KNOCK! KNOCK!


HELLO, GRANDAD — I'VE COME TO PICK UP ROGER. I'M SURE YOU'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF HIM BY THIS TIME, EH?
OH, NO — ROGER'S BEEN NO TROUBLE AT ALL!

NO! I WANNA STAY! LEAVE ME ALONE! I WANNA KNOW THE SECRET!
'BYE, ROGER!
HUH! HE'D NORMALLY PAY ME TO GET AWAY FROM HERE! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, DON'T WE, READERS? BUT WE CAN'T LET THE YOUNG DODGER KNOW ALL THE TRICKS JUST YET!
THE OLDEST TRICK
THE END.

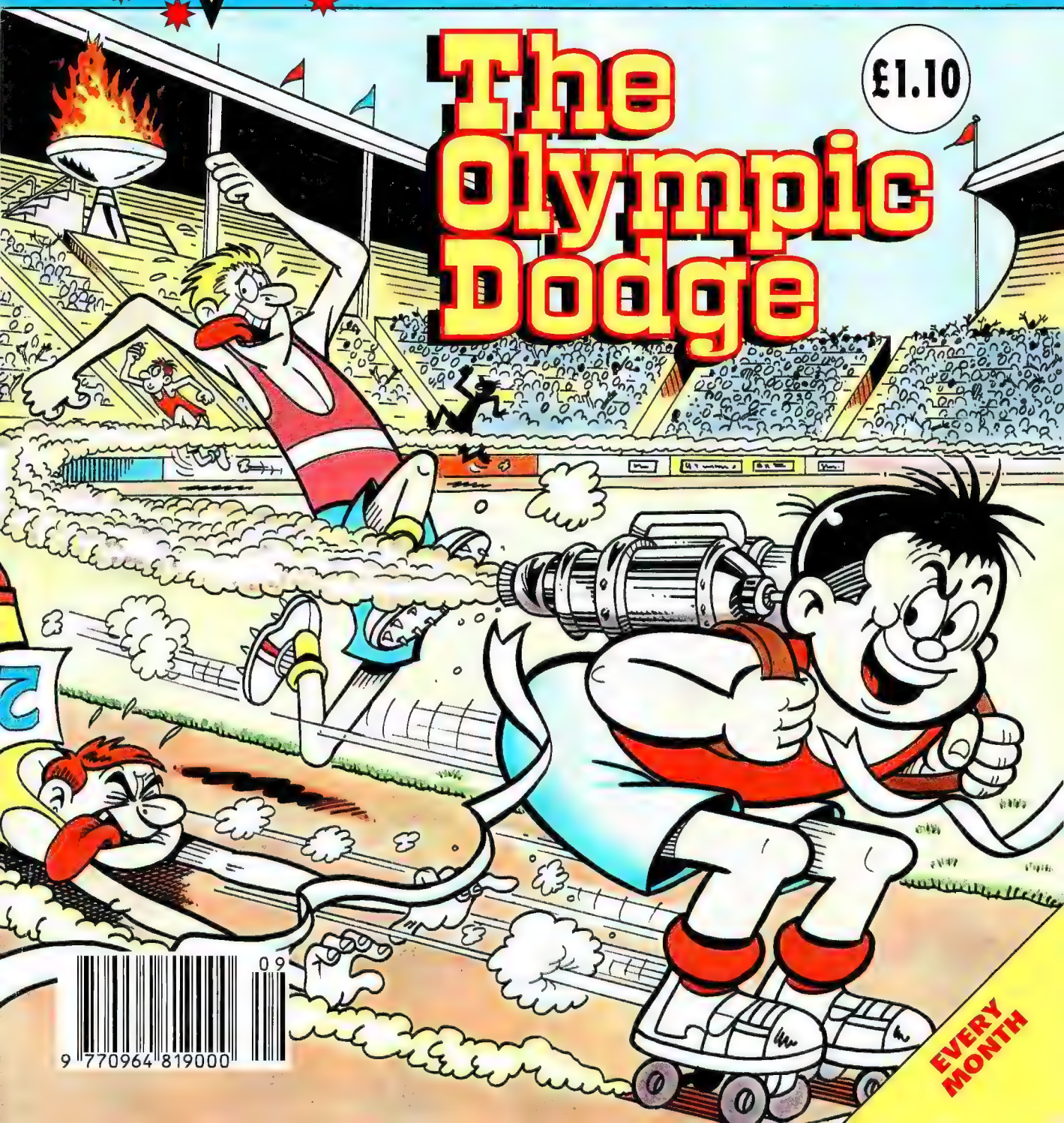
THE BEANO SUPER STARS

No. 56

ROGER THE DODGER

The Olympic Dodge

£1.10



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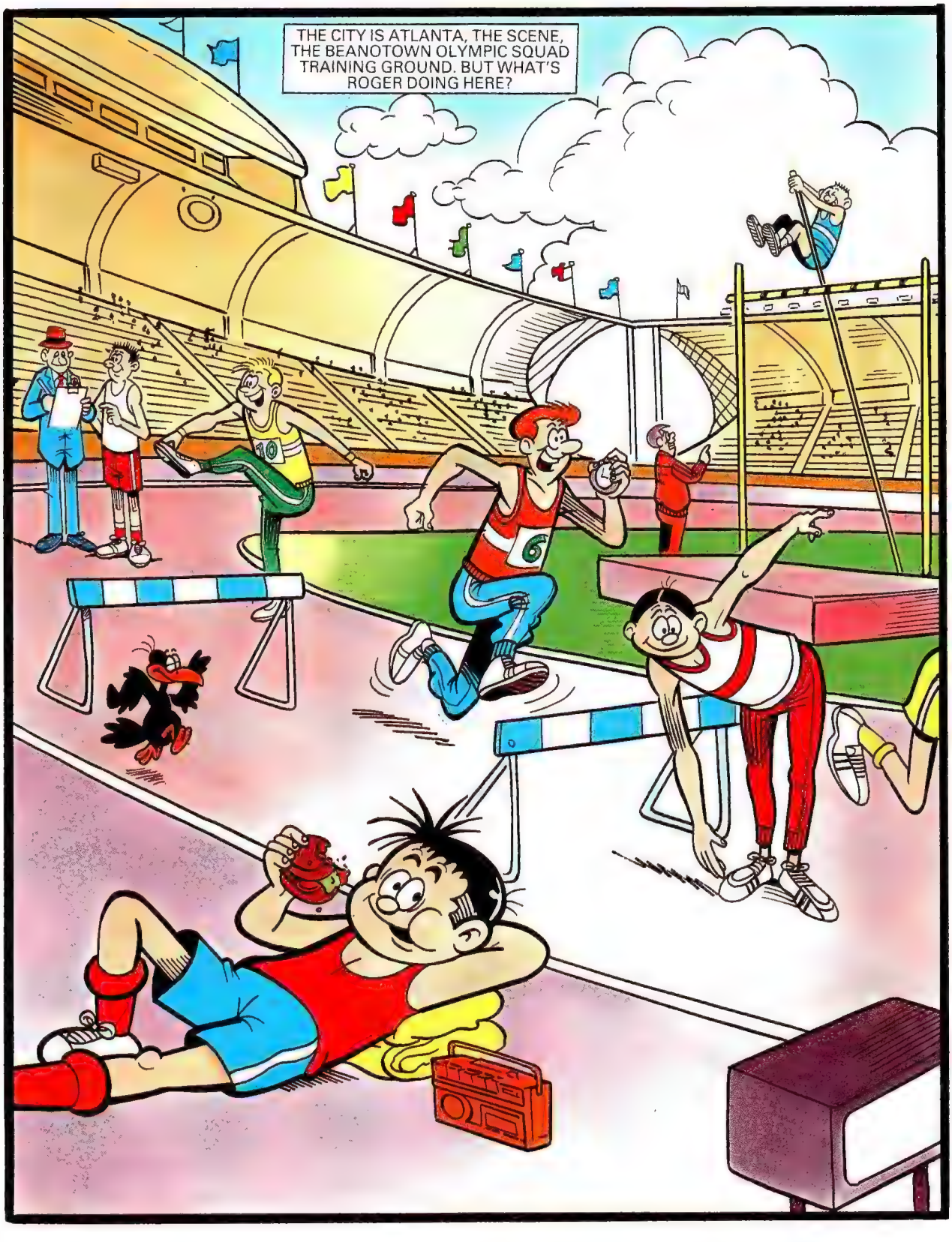
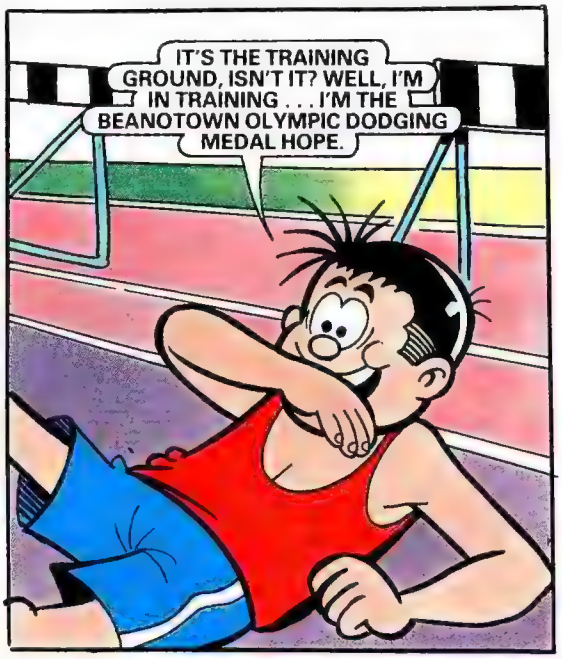
EVERY MONTH

Chapter One:
ROGER GOES CROSS-TRAINING



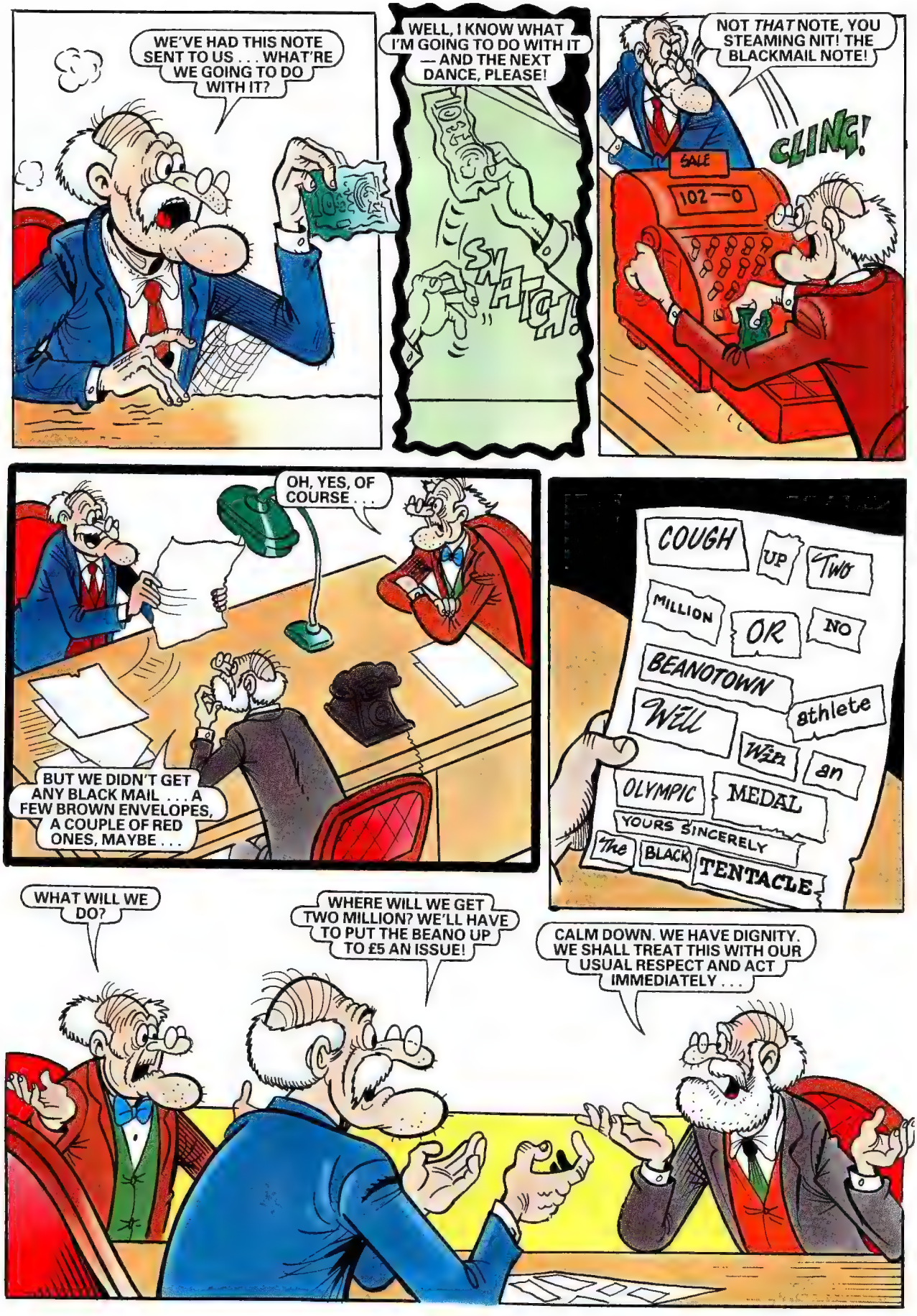

IT'S THE TRAINING GROUND, ISN'T IT? WELL, I'M IN TRAINING . . . I'M THE BEANOTOWN OLYMPIC DODGING MEDAL HOPE.

BUT HOW!?
READER'S VOICE
IT'S A LONG STORY. ABOUT THIRTY-TWO PAGES IN FACT . . .

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
MANY MONTHS BEFORE, AT A MEETING OF THE BEANOTOWN OLYMPIC COMMITTEE . . .

DONG!
DONG!
DONG!

UH! WASSAT?
BANG!
ER . . . AND I DECLARE THIS CRISIS MEETING OPEN . . . ER, IS THAT RIGHT?


WE'VE HAD THIS NOTE SENT TO US . . . WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO WITH IT?
WELL, I KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WITH IT — AND THE NEXT DANCE, PLEASE!
SNATCH!
NOT THAT NOTE, YOU STEAMING NIT! THE BLACKMAIL NOTE!
CLING!
SALE
102—0
OH, YES, OF COURSE . . .
BUT WE DIDN'T GET ANY BLACK MAIL . . . A FEW BROWN ENVELOPES, A COUPLE OF RED ONES, MAYBE . . .
COUGH UP TWO MILLION OR NO BEANOTOWN athlete WILL WIN an OLYMPIC MEDAL
YOURS SINCERELY
The BLACK TENTACLE
WHAT WILL WE DO?
WHERE WILL WE GET TWO MILLION? WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THE BEANO UP TO £5 AN ISSUE!
CALM DOWN. WE HAVE DIGNITY. WE SHALL TREAT THIS WITH OUR USUAL RESPECT AND ACT IMMEDIATELY . . .

Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

A FEW DAYS LATER . . .
PROGRAMME
OLYMPIC TRAINING GROUND
ROLL UP! ROLL UP! GET YER PROGRAMMES HERE! SEE BEANOTOWN'S FINEST QUALIFY FOR THE OLYMPICS!
PROGRAMME
BEANOTOWN OLYMPICS
SELECTION DAY

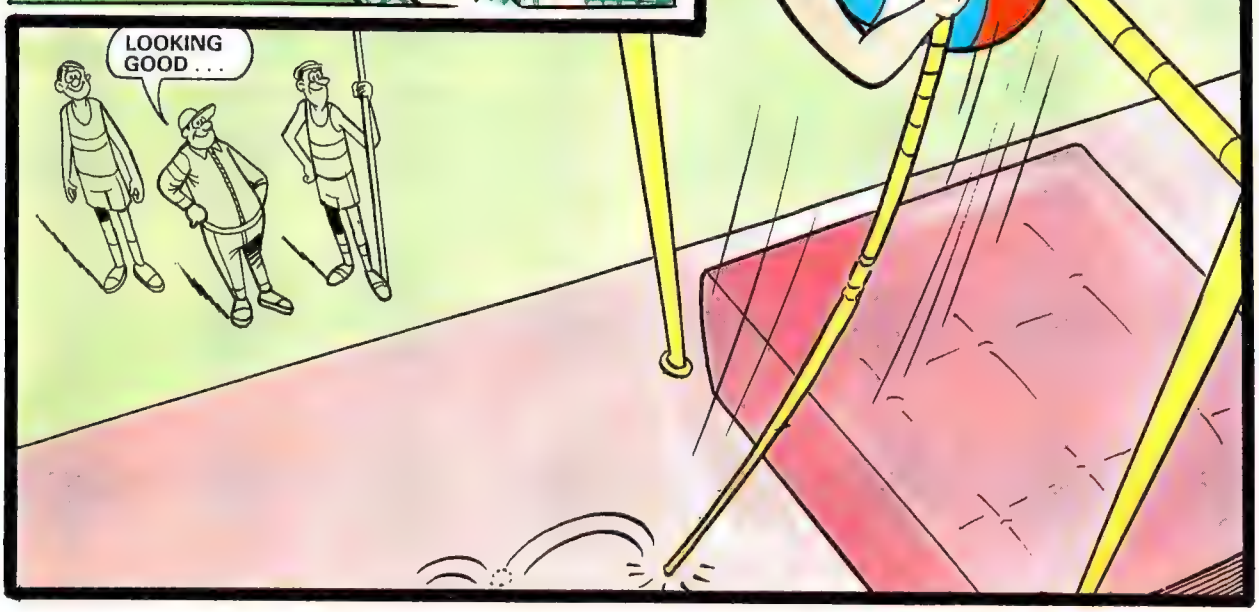
BEANO SUPERSTARS COMPLIMENTARY TICKET . . . FREE ENTRY.
IN YOU GO.
VISITOR'S GATE

THAT PRINTING PRESS I BUILT IN THE GARDEN SHED HAS REALLY COME IN HANDY . . . HEH!

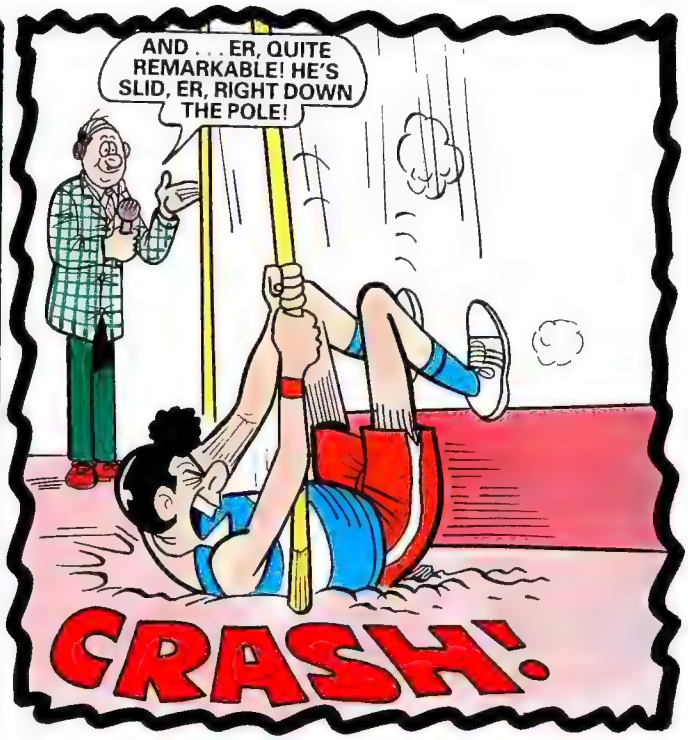
FORGOTTEN YOUR KIT, EH, McGLOGAN? WELL, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO RUN THE STEEPLECHASE IN YOUR ORDINARY CLOTHES! I HOPE EVERYONE LAUGHS AT YOU!
NEXT EVENT

THIS SHOULD BE GOOD. BEANOTOWN'S FINEST ATHLETES PREPARING TO GO FOR GOLD.

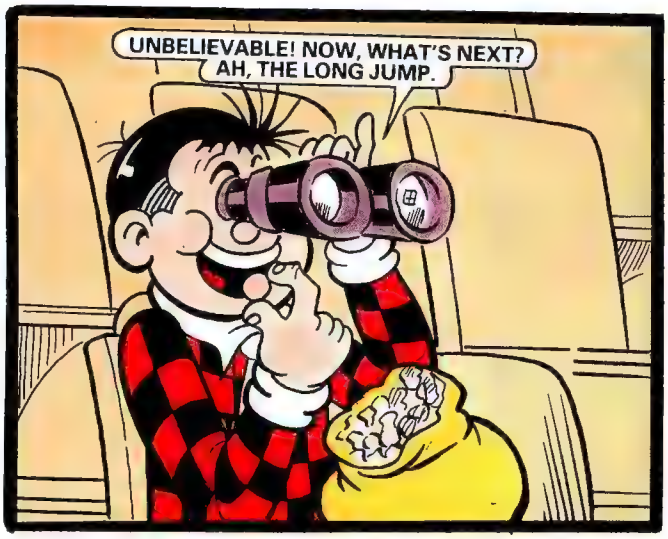
AND HERE COMES McVITIE, BEANOTOWN'S NUMBER ONE POLE VAULTER . . . SHOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE MAKING THE GRADE AND A GOOD BET FOR OLYMPIC GOLD . . .


EASY!
LOOKING GOOD . . .

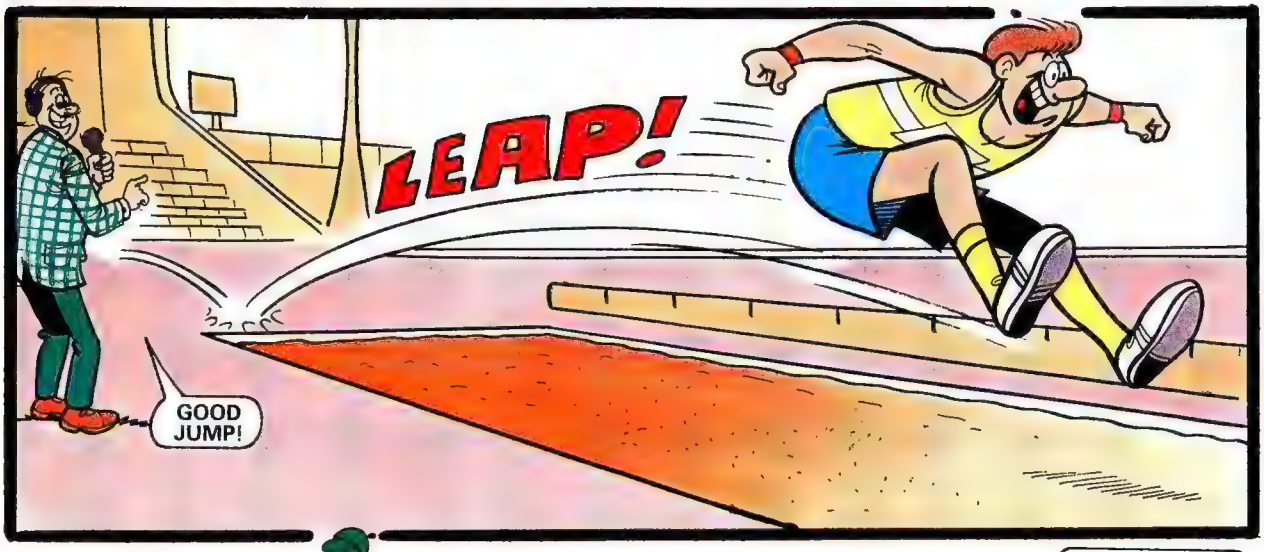
SLIDE!
AAARGH!

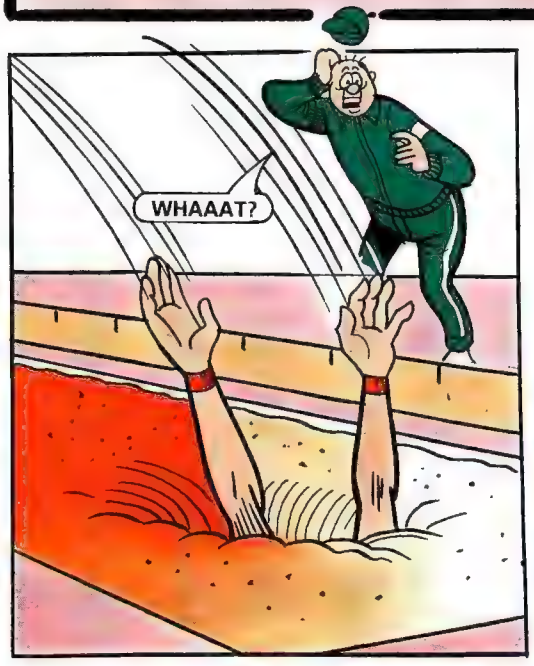

AND . . . ER, QUITE REMARKABLE! HE'S SLID, ER, RIGHT DOWN THE POLE!
CRASH!

UGH! PIE GREASE!
SABOTAGE!

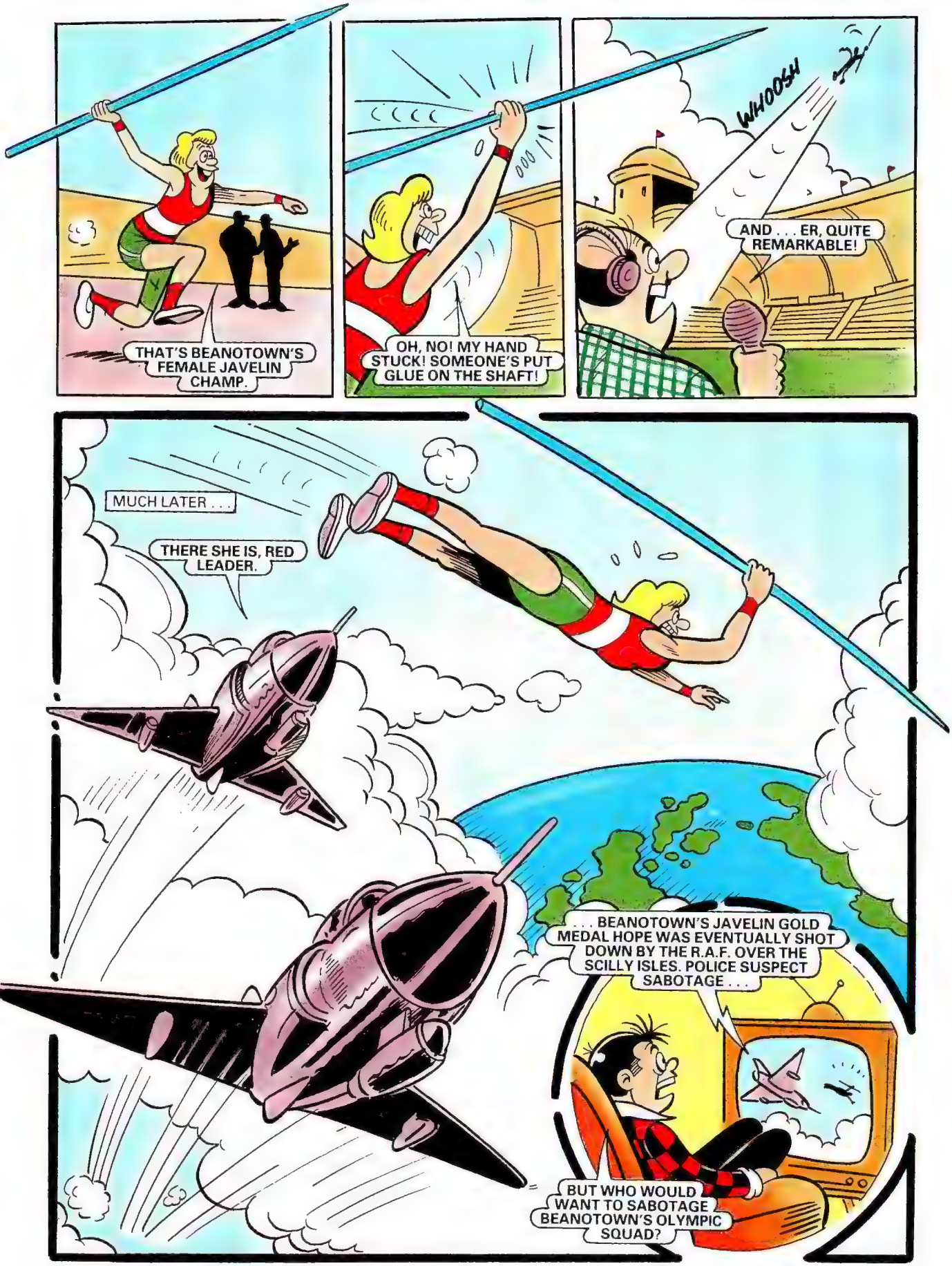

UNBELIEVABLE! NOW, WHAT'S NEXT? AH, THE LONG JUMP.

LONG JUMP SILVER
AND HERE GOES ANDY VAN STRETCH, LOOKING TO BREAK HIS WORLD RECORD . . .


LEAP!
GOOD JUMP!

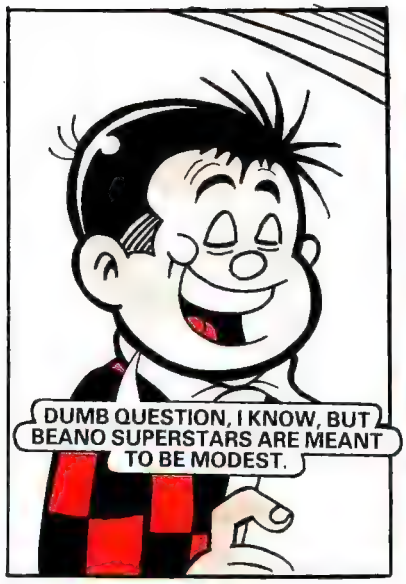

WHAAAT?

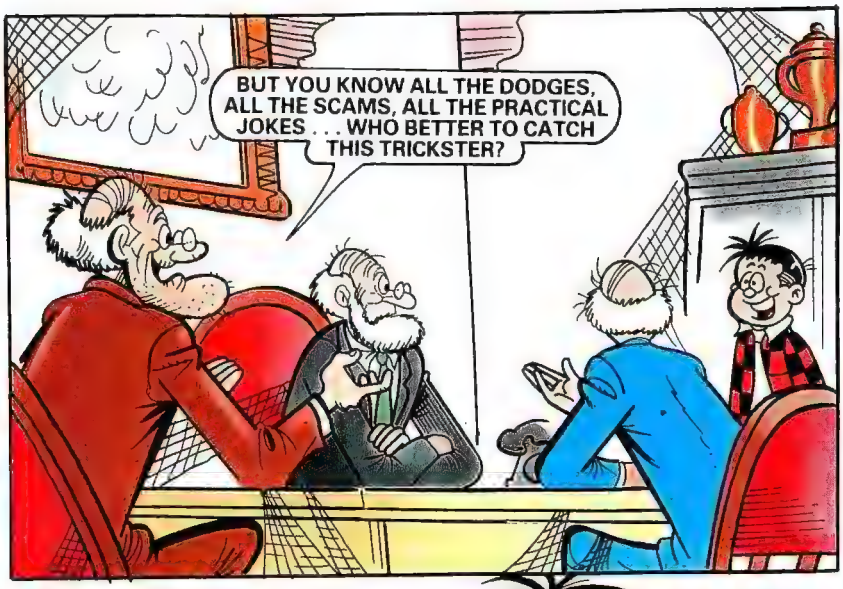
SOMEONE'S FILLED THE PIT FULL OF QUICKSAND!
WE'LL NEVER FIND THE POOR BLIGHTER!
PROOP!

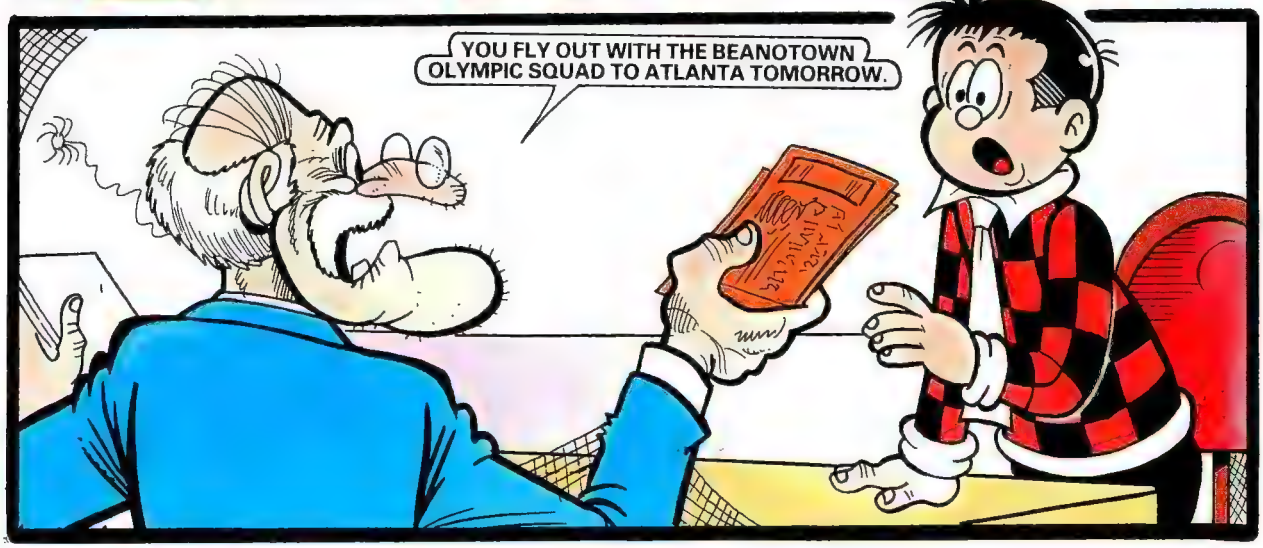

THAT'S BEANOTOWN'S FEMALE JAVELIN CHAMP.
OH, NO! MY HAND STUCK! SOMEONE'S PUT GLUE ON THE SHAFT!
WHOOSH
AND . . . ER, QUITE REMARKABLE!
MUCH LATER . . .
THERE SHE IS, RED LEADER.
. . . BEANOTOWN'S JAVELIN GOLD MEDAL HOPE WAS EVENTUALLY SHOT DOWN BY THE R.A.F. OVER THE SCILLY ISLES. POLICE SUSPECT SABOTAGE . . .
BUT WHO WOULD WANT TO SABOTAGE BEANOTOWN'S OLYMPIC SQUAD?

Chapter One-and-a-half:

ROGER SAYS "AU REVOIR"


DUMB QUESTION, I KNOW, BUT BEANO SUPERSTARS ARE MEANT TO BE MODEST.


BUT YOU KNOW ALL THE DODGES, ALL THE SCAMS, ALL THE PRACTICAL JOKES . . . WHO BETTER TO CATCH THIS TRICKSTER?


YOU FLY OUT WITH THE BEANOTOWN OLYMPIC SQUAD TO ATLANTA TOMORROW.

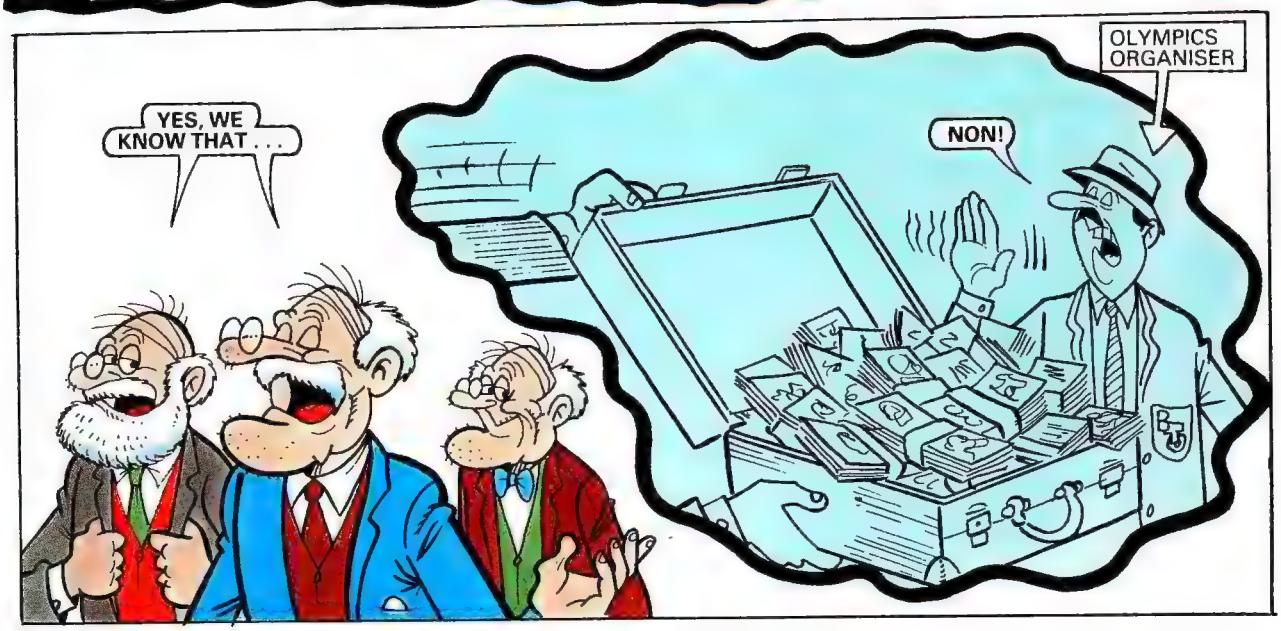
ME? ATLANTA? WOW!
SPLATTER!

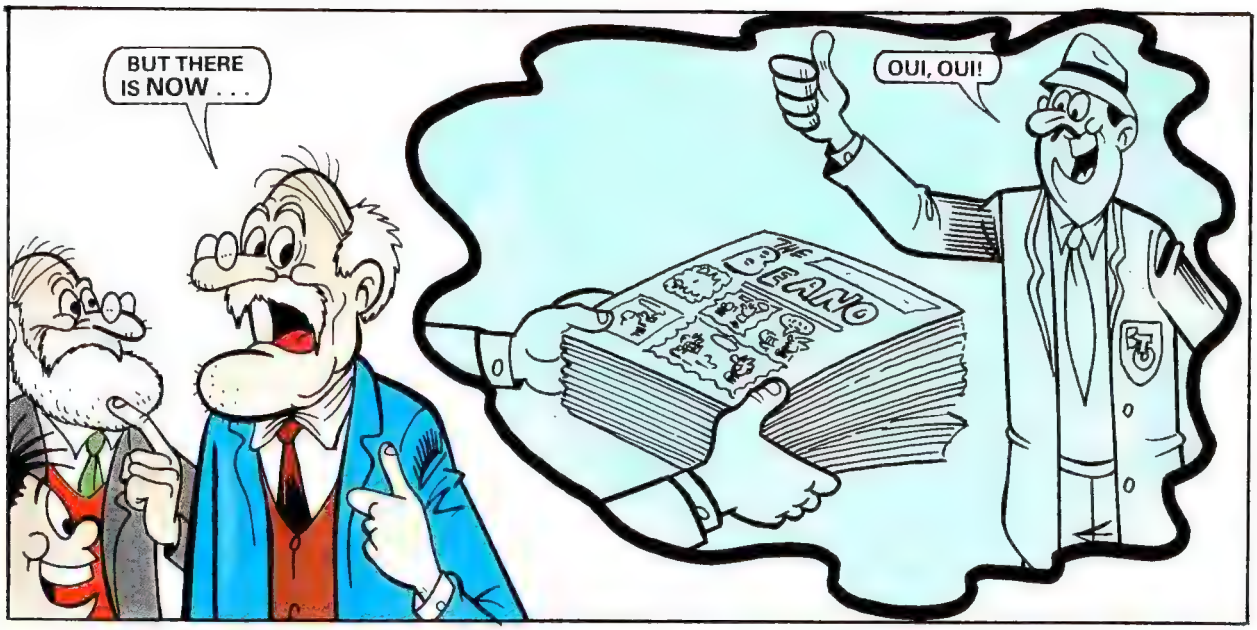
WOOPS . . .

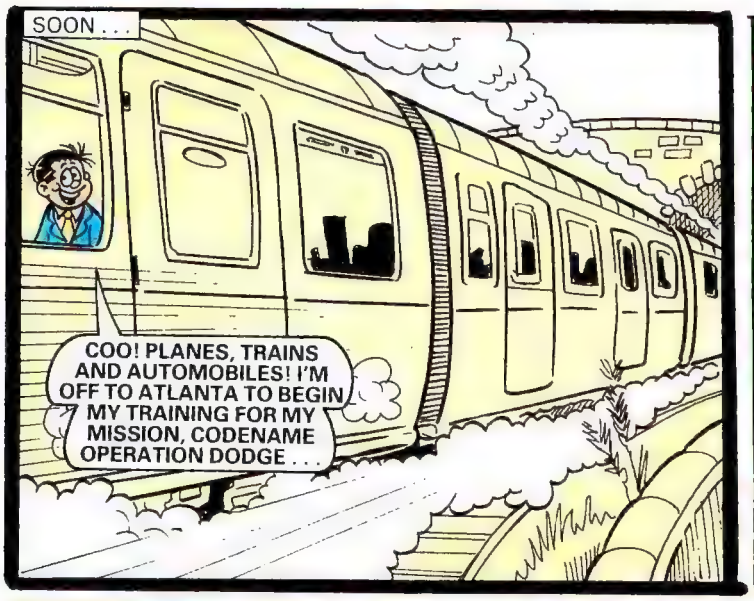
BLAST!
WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN MORE CAREFUL?

IT ALWAYS RAINS WHEN YOU SQUASH A SPIDER. DOESN'T EVERYONE KNOW THAT OLD SAYING?
I DO NOW!

YOU ARE NOW OFFICIALLY BEANOTOWN'S OLYMPIC HOPE IN THE DODGE EVENT.
DODGE EVENT? BUT THERE ISN'T A DODGE COMPETITION IN THE OLYMPICS . . .


YES, WE KNOW THAT . . .
OLYMPICS ORGANISER
NON!


BUT THERE IS NOW . . .
OUI, OUI!
THE BEANO


SOON . . .
COO! PLANES, TRAINS AND AUTOMOBILES! I'M OFF TO ATLANTA TO BEGIN MY TRAINING FOR MY MISSION, CODENAME OPERATION DODGE . . .

CLIP!
WOOPS! HERE COMES THE TICKET COLLECTOR! DODGE 2370/2 COMING UP . . .

AW . . . BETTER NOT WAKE HIM . . . PROBABLY HAD A LONG JOURNEY.
ZZZZZZZZ!

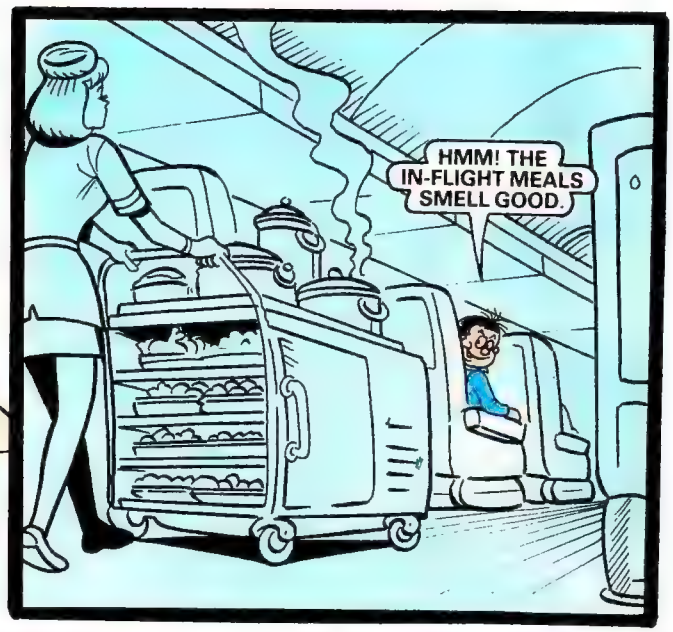
HAH! FOOLED HIM! THIS WAY I'LL GET THE TRAIN RIDE FOR FREE!

NEXT STOP, ATLANTA, USA!

PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SEATBELTS AND EXTINGUISH ANY NAKED LIGHTS . . .

AHEM! SIR, WOULD YOU PLEASE PUT THAT OUT?
BUT . . . BUT . . . THIS IS THE OLYMPIC . . .

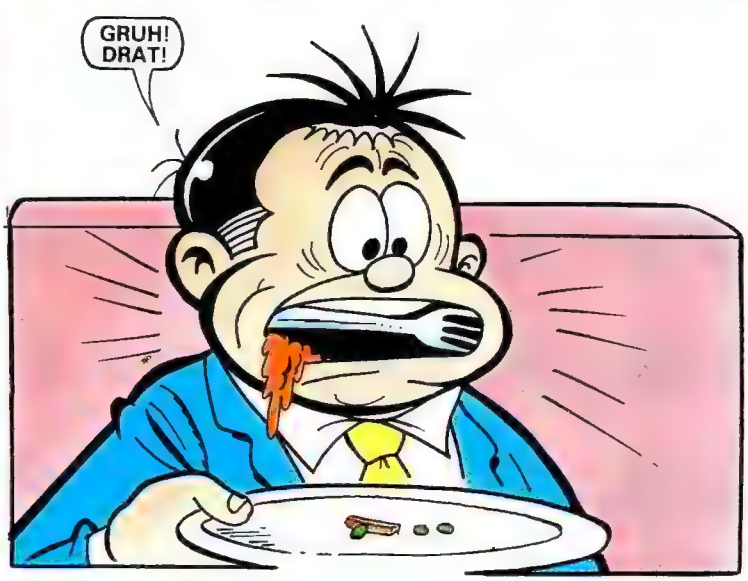
PUFF!
. . . FLAME . . !
NOT ON MY PLANE IT ISN'T!

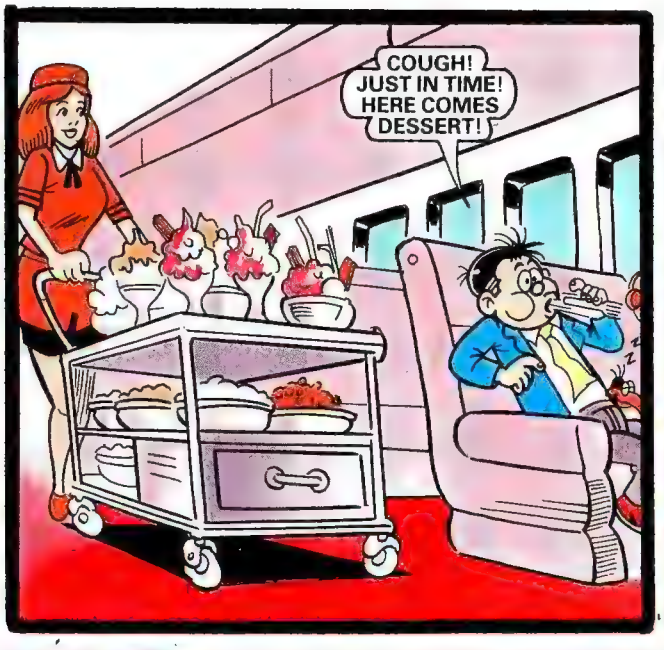

HMM! THE IN-FLIGHT MEALS SMELL GOOD.

DODGE 161/4 SPRINGS TO MIND . . .

I'LL TAKE, ER FRED'S ONE AND KEEP IT WARM . . . HE, AHEM, ASKED ME TO WAKE HIM IN FIVE MINUTES.
Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z

YUMMEE! SALMON! CAVIAR! SMOKED SAUSAGE . . . PLASTIC FORK . . .

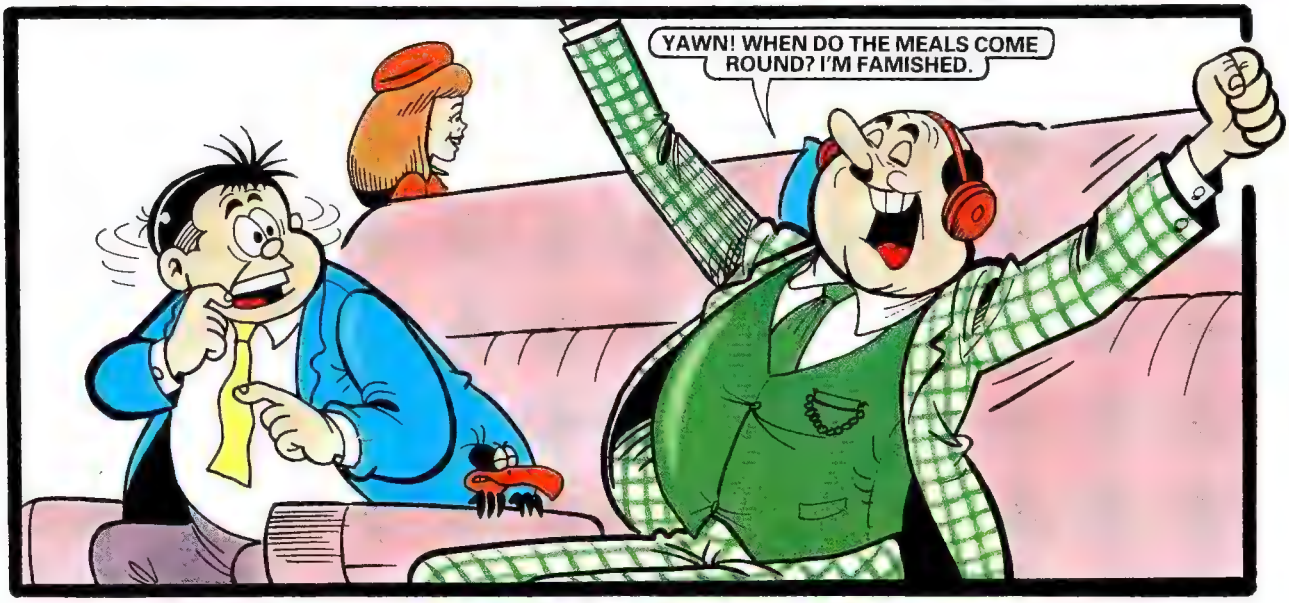

GRUH! DRAT!

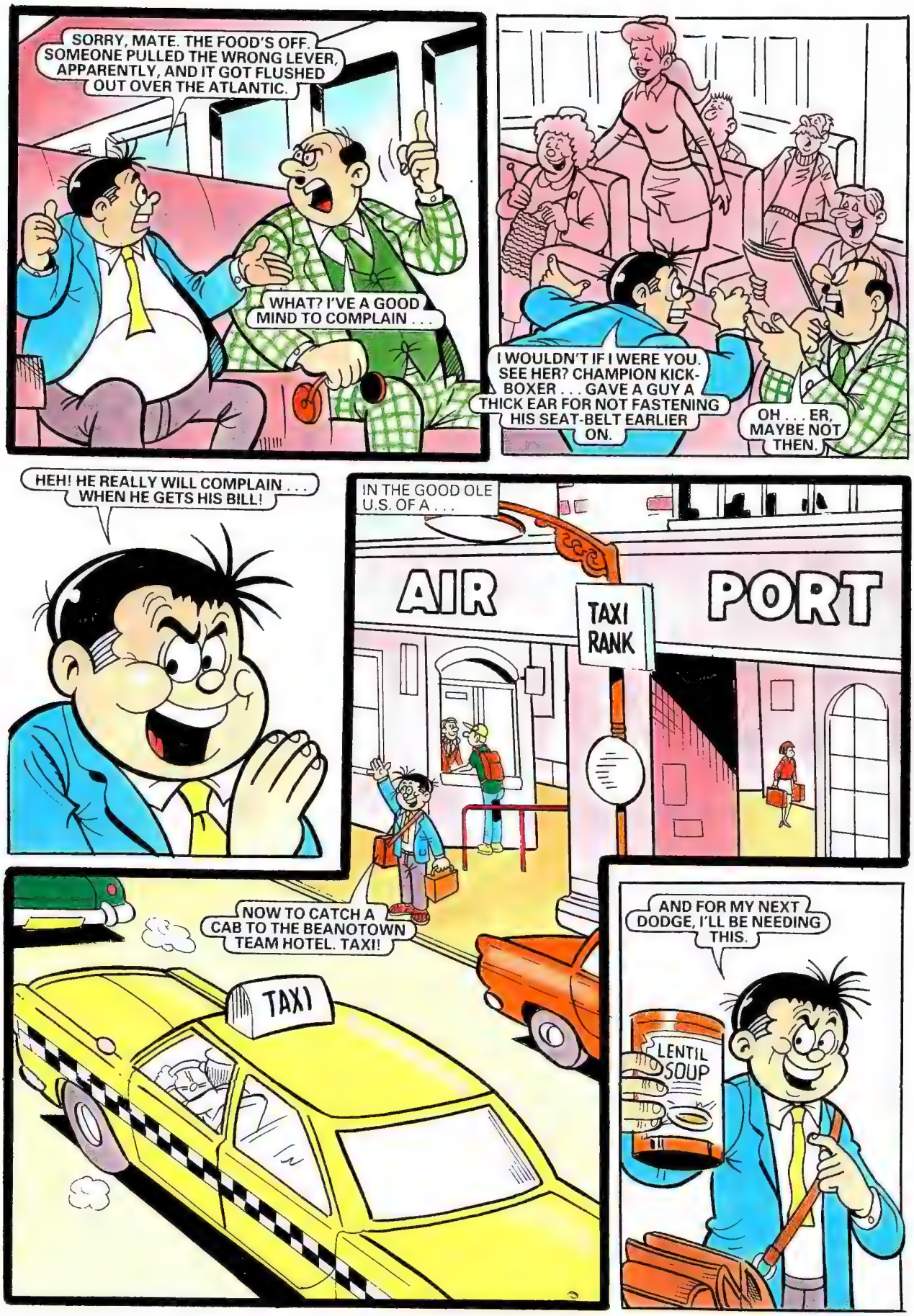

COUGH! JUST IN TIME! HERE COMES DESSERT!

YES, THAT'S RIGHT, UNCLE FRED INSISTS I HAVE EXTRA HELPINGS — AND HE WANTS TO PAY FOR IT ALL . . .
I'M A GROWING LAD, SEE?

BUT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO . . .
NONSENSE! GURF! MUNCH! HE SAID TO PUT IT ALL ON HIS BILL, TOO.
SLURP SUCK

GROOH! I THINK THAT HIT THE SPOT.
BURP!

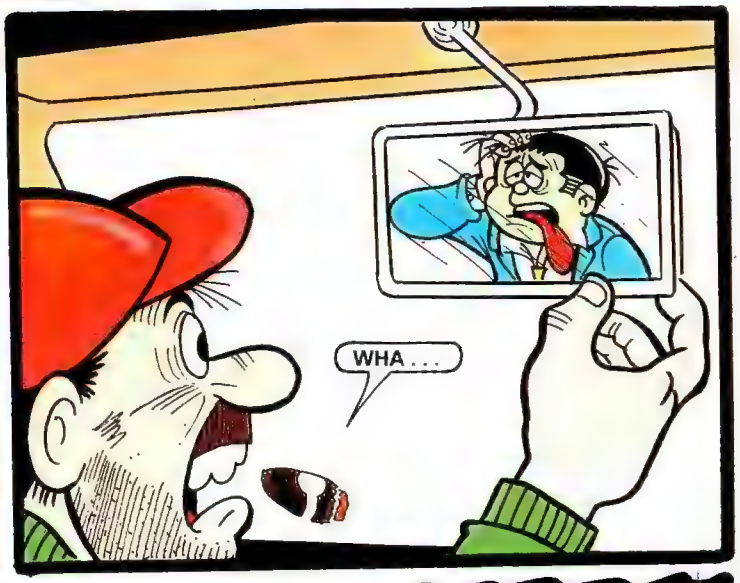

YAWN! WHEN DO THE MEALS COME ROUND? I'M FAMISHED.


SORRY, MATE. THE FOOD'S OFF. SOMEONE PULLED THE WRONG LEVER, APPARENTLY, AND IT GOT FLUSHED OUT OVER THE ATLANTIC.
WHAT? I'VE A GOOD MIND TO COMPLAIN . . .
I WOULDN'T IF I WERE YOU. SEE HER? CHAMPION KICK-BOXER . . . GAVE A GUY A THICK EAR FOR NOT FASTENING HIS SEAT-BELT EARLIER ON.
OH . . . ER, MAYBE NOT THEN.
HEH! HE REALLY WILL COMPLAIN . . . WHEN HE GETS HIS BILL!
IN THE GOOD OLE U.S. OF A . . .
AIR
PORT
TAXI RANK
NOW TO CATCH A CAB TO THE BEANOTOWN TEAM HOTEL. TAXI!
TAXI
AND FOR MY NEXT DODGE, I'LL BE NEEDING THIS.
LENTIL SOUP

HOTEL MULTO EXPENSIVO, PLEASE.
YOU GOT IT!

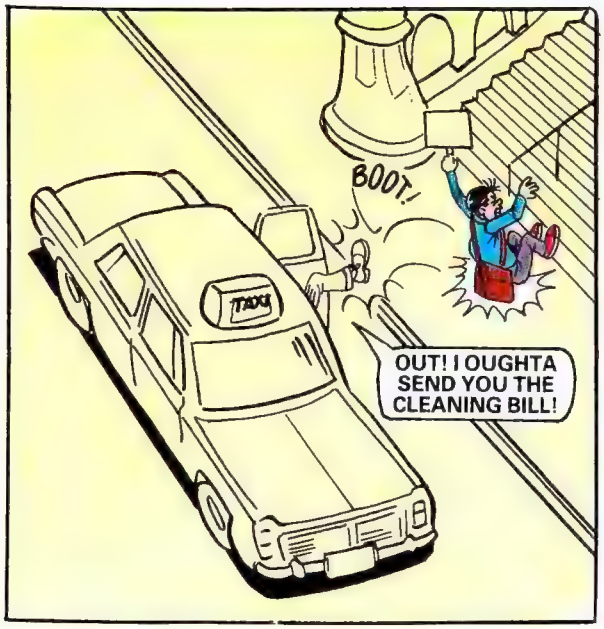
I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THE YANKS . . . IF I HAD THE HOTEL, WHY WOULD I WANT HIM TO TAKE ME THERE?

HEH!

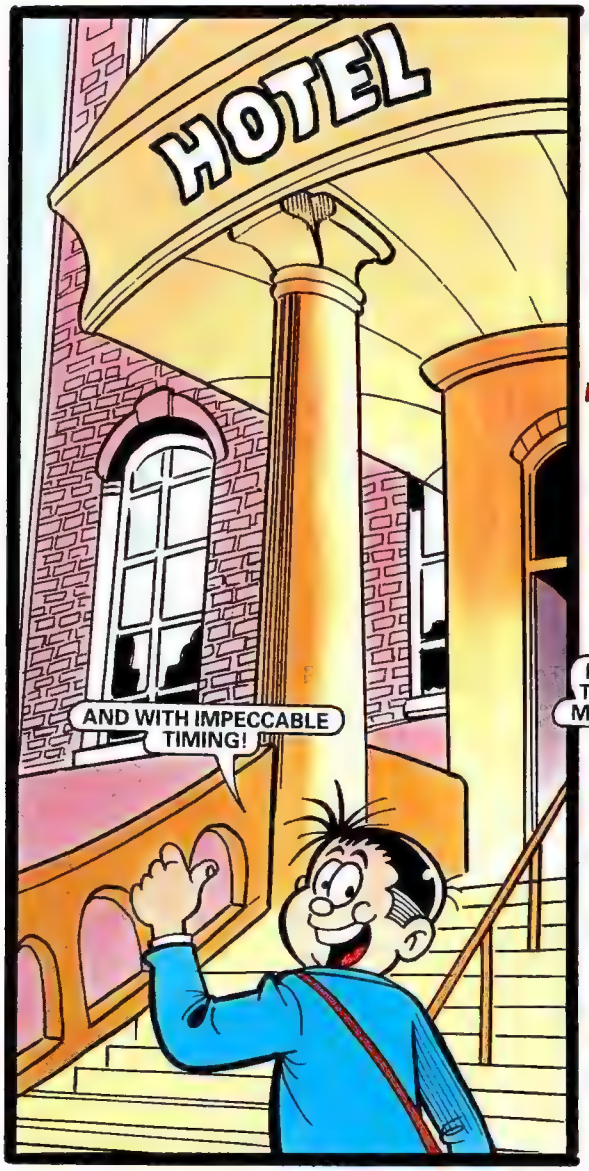

WHA . . .

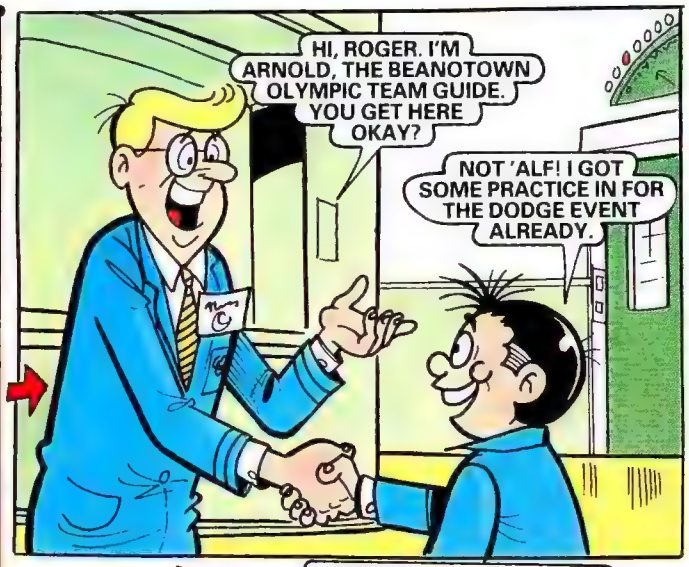
SORRY, HAD A BIT OF AN ACCIDENT . . .
MY SEATS! I JUST HAD 'EM RECOVERED!

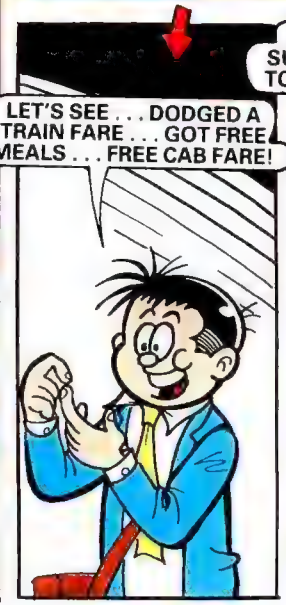
TAX!
SCREEECH!

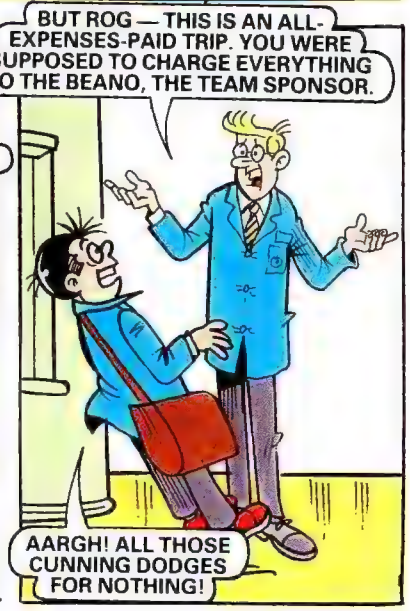

BOOT!
TAXI
OUT! I OUGHTA SEND YOU THE CLEANING BILL!

SEE? I DODGED THE FARE, TOO!


HOTEL
AND WITH IMPECCABLE TIMING!

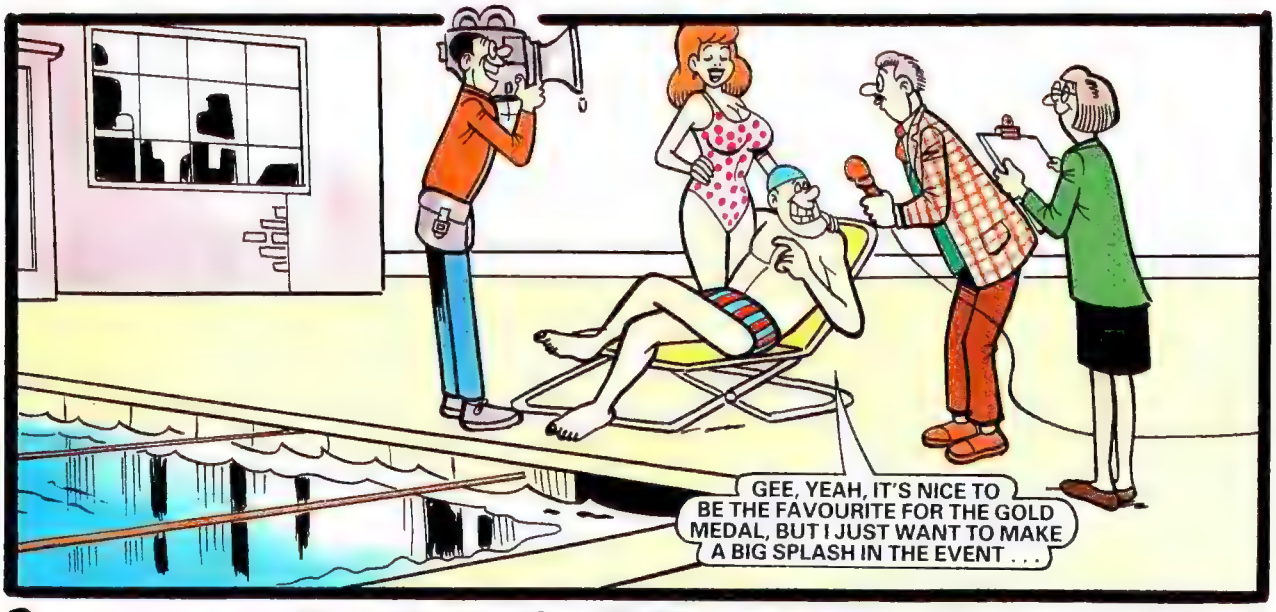

HI, ROGER. I'M ARNOLD, THE BEANOTOWN OLYMPIC TEAM GUIDE. YOU GET HERE OKAY?
NOT 'ALF! I GOT SOME PRACTICE IN FOR THE DODGE EVENT ALREADY.

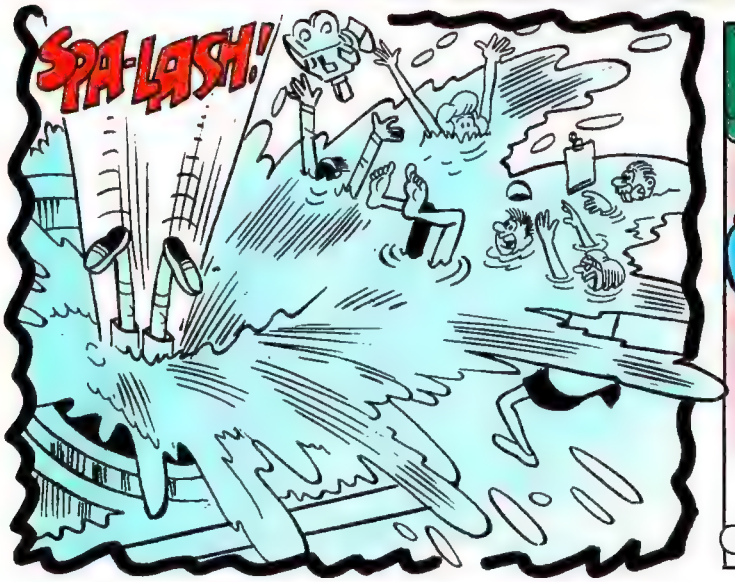

LET'S SEE . . . DODGED A TRAIN FARE . . . GOT FREE MEALS . . . FREE CAB FARE!


BUT ROG — THIS IS AN ALL-EXPENSES-PAID TRIP. YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO CHARGE EVERYTHING TO THE BEANO, THE TEAM SPONSOR.
AARGH! ALL THOSE CUNNING DODGES FOR NOTHING!

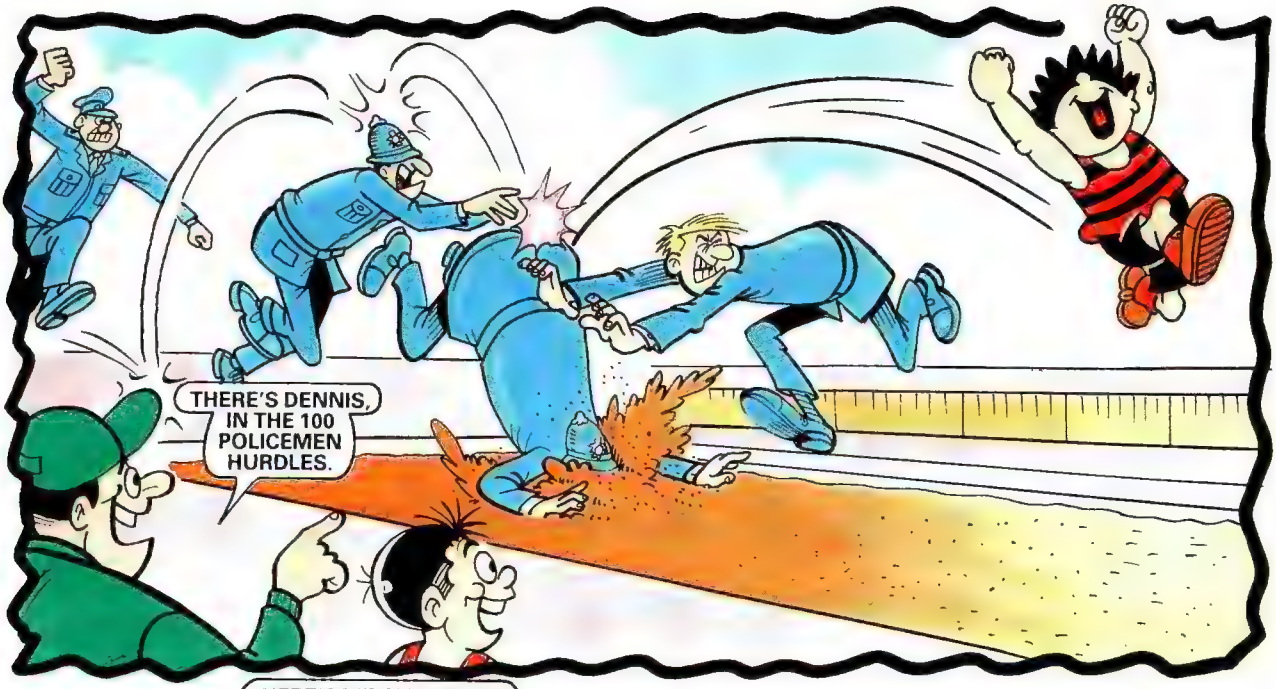
Chapter Two:
ROGER SAYS: JUST DO IT!

YIKE! CAN'T STOP . . .


GEE, YEAH, IT'S NICE TO BE THE FAVOURITE FOR THE GOLD MEDAL, BUT I JUST WANT TO MAKE A BIG SPLASH IN THE EVENT . . .

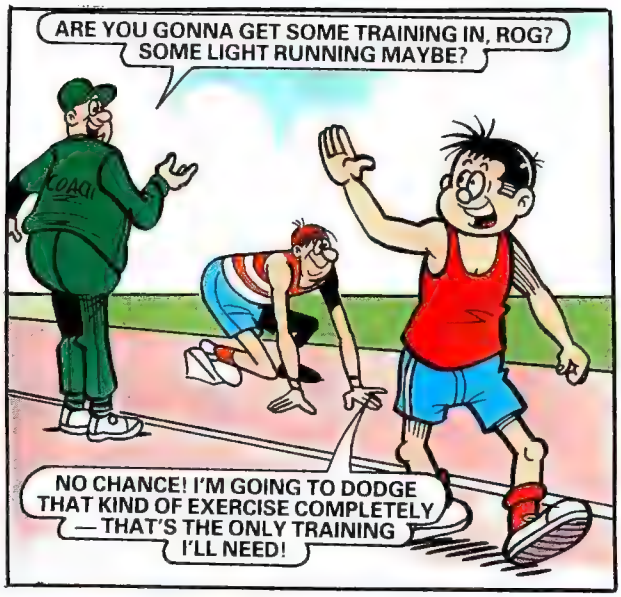

SPA-LASH!

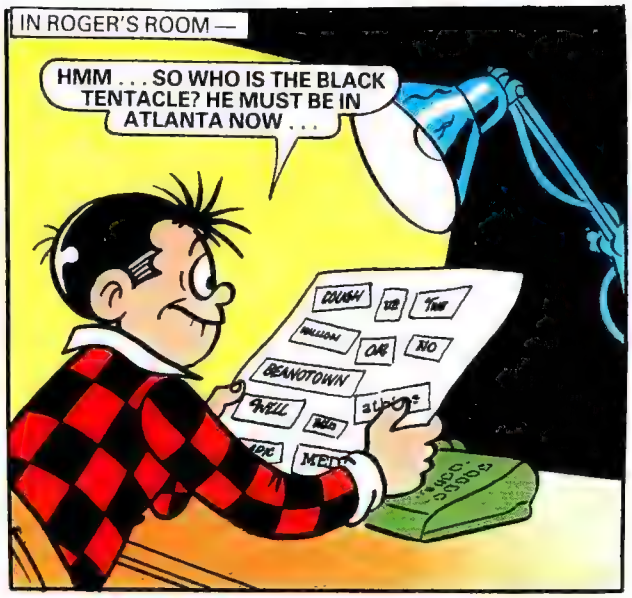
MAYBE THAT SPRINTER SHOULD ENTER THE HIGH DIVE TOO!
FOLLOW ME, ROG. I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO SOME OF THE OTHER ATHLETES.


THERE'S DENNIS, IN THE 100 POLICEMEN HURDLES.

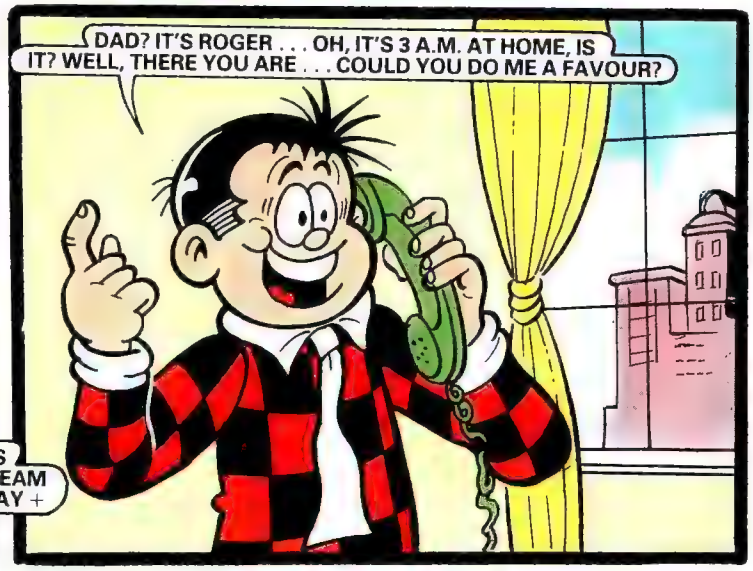
HERE'S MINNIE, IN THE FREE CATAPULT EVENT.
TWANG!

AHEM . . . YOU DID THAT MARATHON IN EIGHT MINUTES, TEN SECONDS, BILLY. MUST TRY HARDER IF YOU'RE TO WIN.
ZOOM!


ARE YOU GONNA GET SOME TRAINING IN, ROG? SOME LIGHT RUNNING MAYBE?
NO CHANCE! I'M GOING TO DODGE THAT KIND OF EXERCISE COMPLETELY — THAT'S THE ONLY TRAINING I'LL NEED!

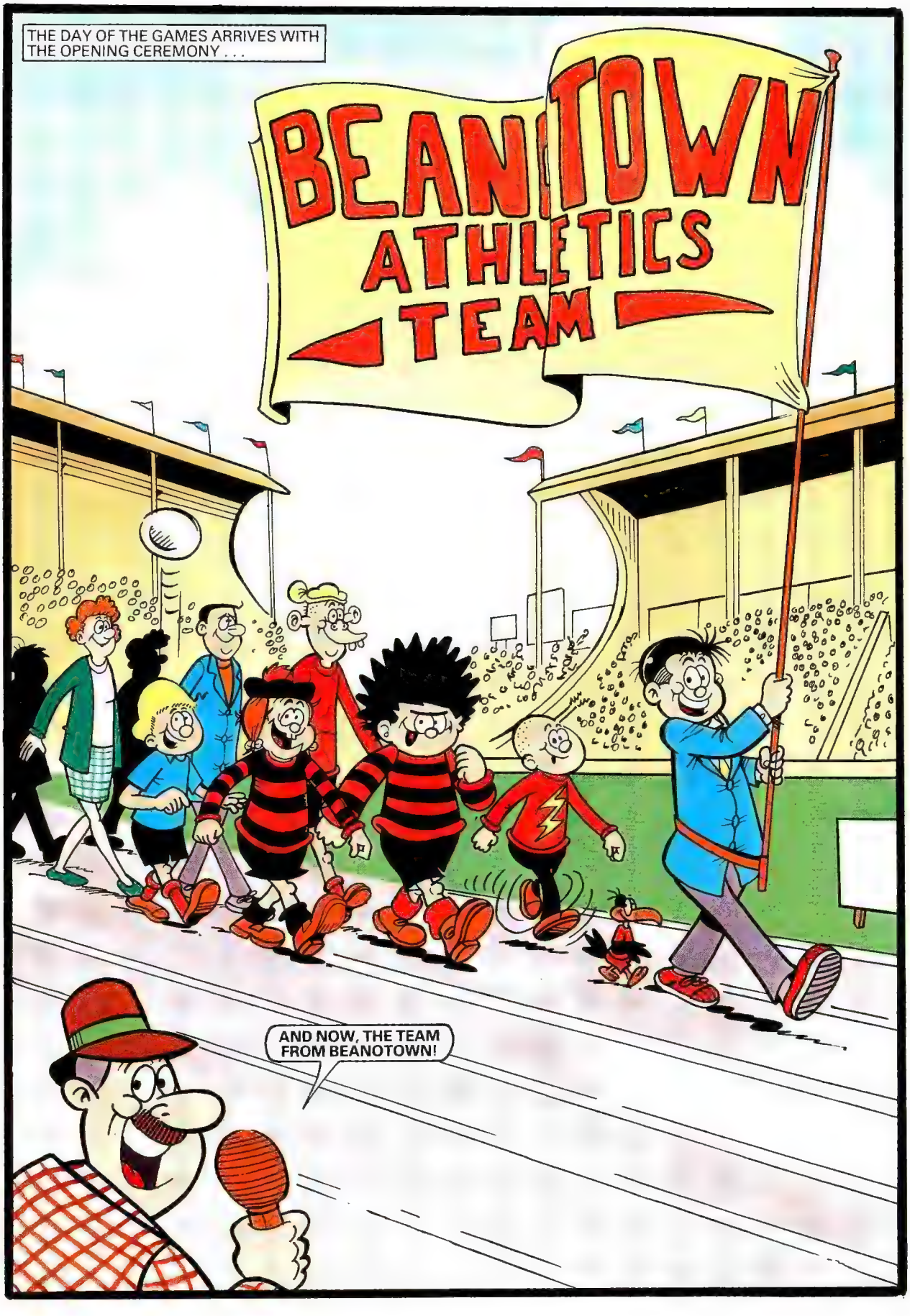

IN ROGER'S ROOM —
HMM . . . SO WHO IS THE BLACK TENTACLE? HE MUST BE IN ATLANTA NOW . . .
COUSH
OR
NO
BEANOTOWN
WELL

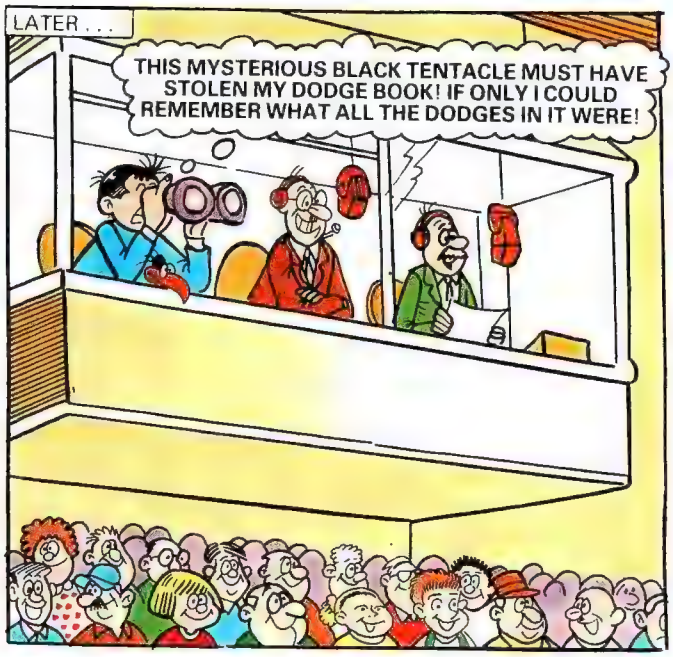
IF I WAS THE BLACK TENTACLE, ALL THE TRICKS AND DODGES I'D USED TO CAUSE HAVOC IN OUR TEAM WOULD BE IN ONE VOLUME . . . NO. 27, "SPORTS DAY + P.E. DODGES."


DAD? IT'S ROGER . . . OH, IT'S 3 A.M. AT HOME, IS IT? WELL, THERE YOU ARE . . . COULD YOU DO ME A FAVOUR?

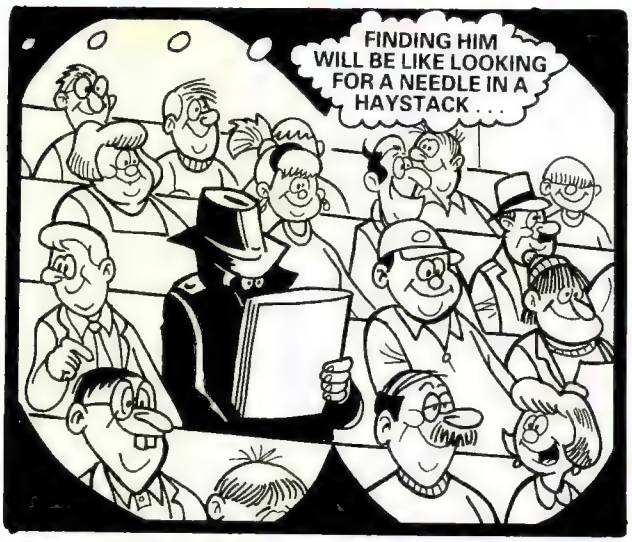
YOU WANT DODGE VOLUME 27? BUT ROGER, DIDN'T MUM TELL YOU?

WHAT? SOMEONE BROKE IN THE DAY I LEFT . . . AND STOLE VOLUME 27!

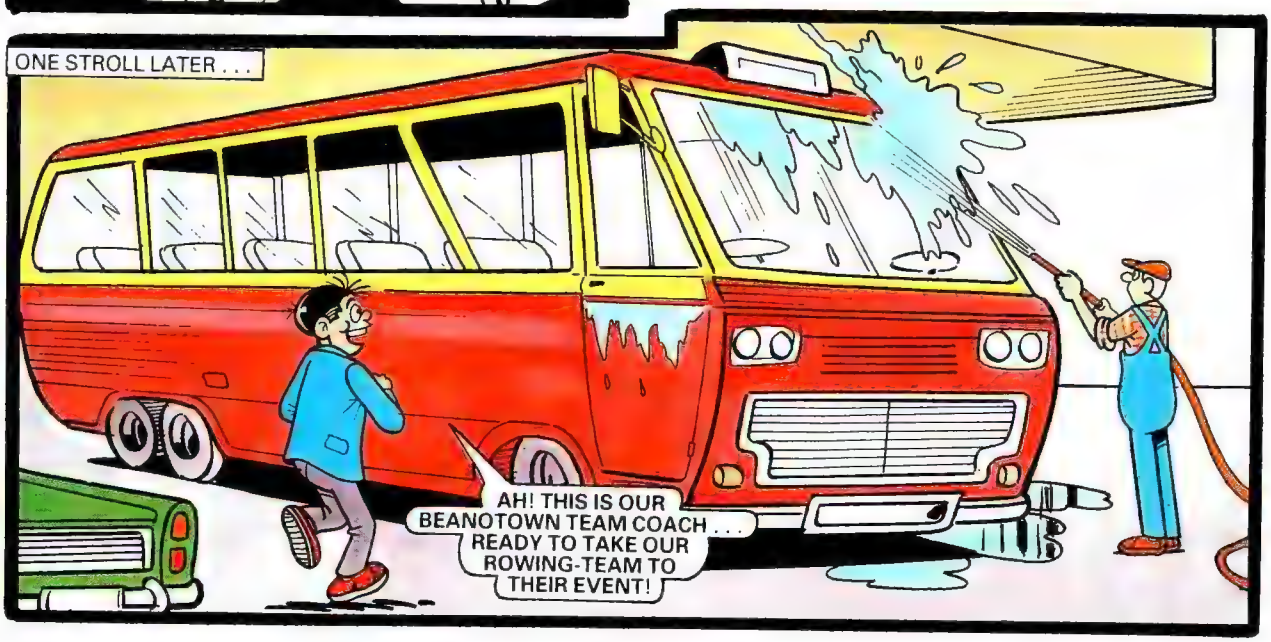

THE DAY OF THE GAMES ARRIVES WITH THE OPENING CEREMONY . . .
BEANOTOWN ATHLETICS TEAM
AND NOW, THE TEAM FROM BEANOTOWN!

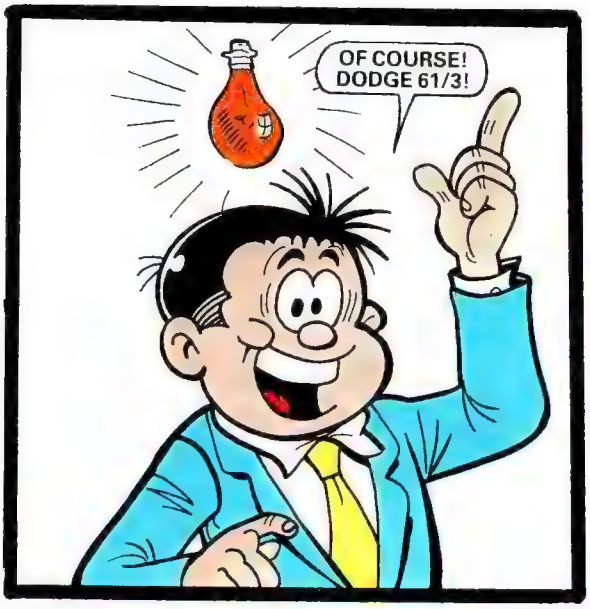

LATER . . .
THIS MYSTERIOUS BLACK TENTACLE MUST HAVE STOLEN MY DODGE BOOK! IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER WHAT ALL THE DODGES IN IT WERE!

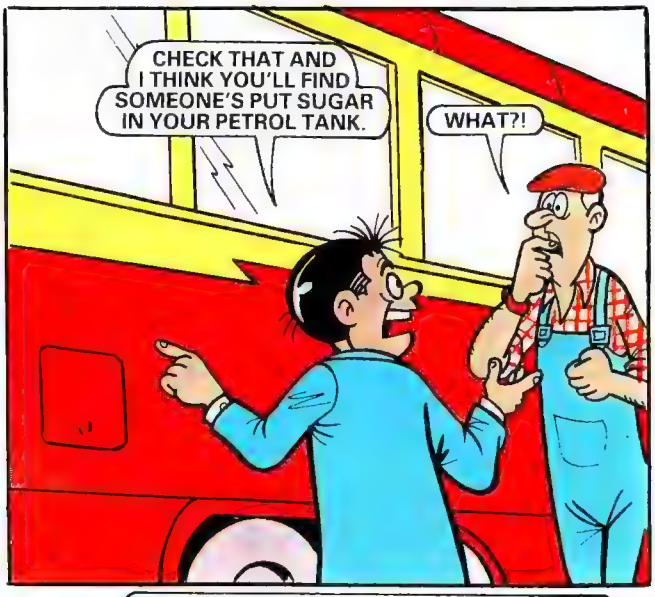
HE'S PROBABLY HERE, RIGHT NOW, WORKING OUT HOW TO CAUSE MAXIMUM HAVOC.


FINDING HIM WILL BE LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK . . .

HMM . . . SO WHAT WOULD I DO IF I WAS THE BLACK TENTACLE? I MUST TRY AND RECALL — A SPECIFIC DODGE . . .


ONE STROLL LATER . . .
AH! THIS IS OUR BEANOTOWN TEAM COACH . . . READY TO TAKE OUR ROWING-TEAM TO THEIR EVENT!


OF COURSE! DODGE 61/3!

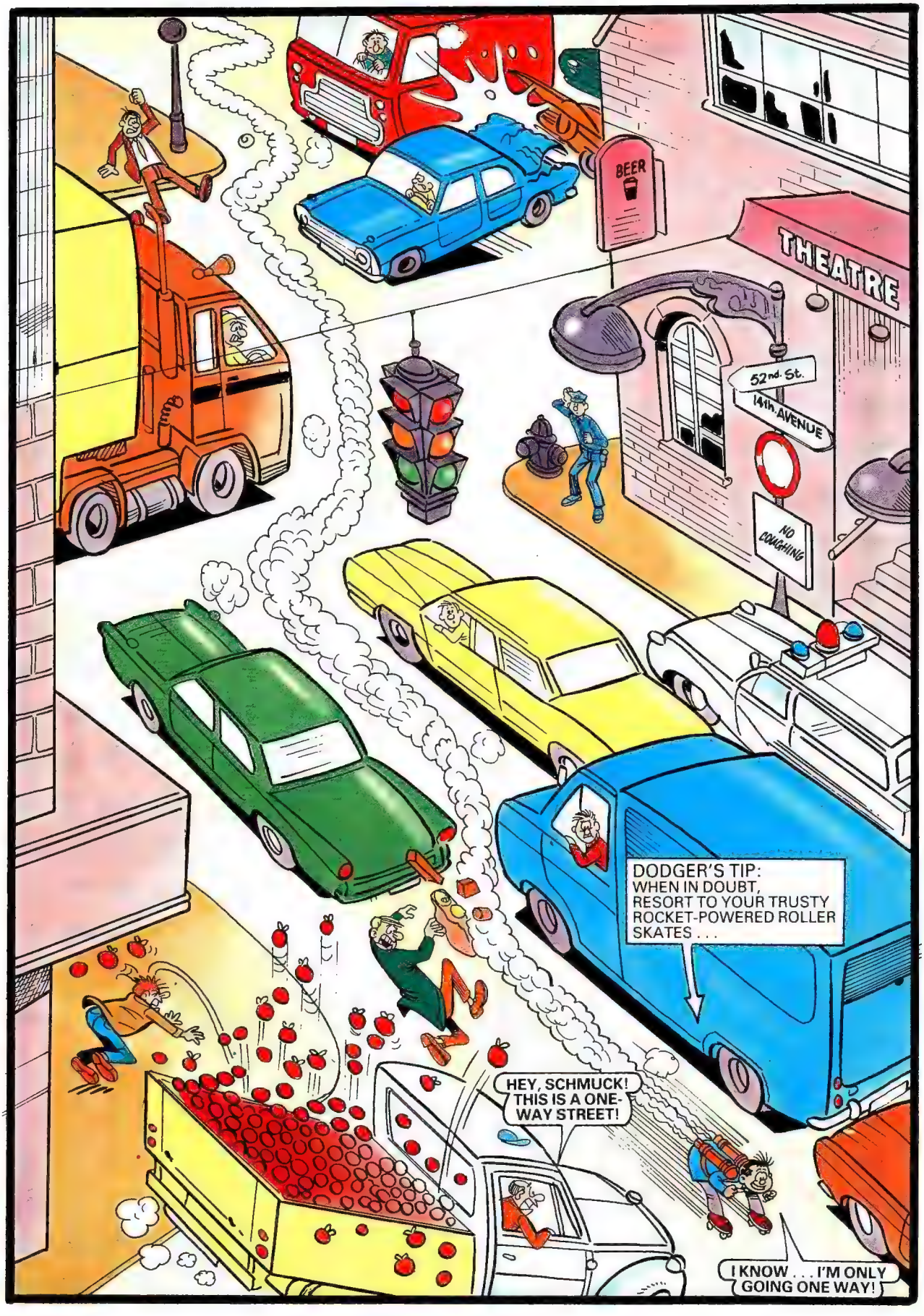

CHECK THAT AND I THINK YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE'S PUT SUGAR IN YOUR PETROL TANK.
WHAT?!

I'LL JUST CHECK WITH THIS DIPSTICK . . .

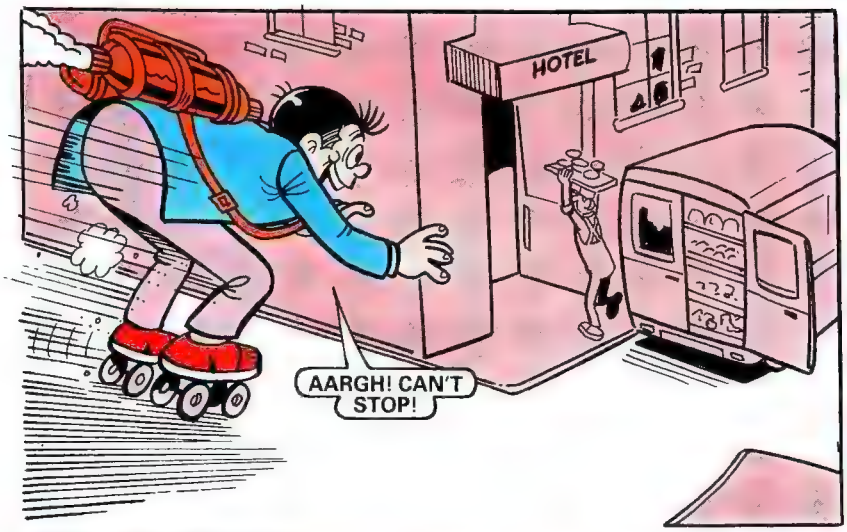
YOU'RE RIGHT, ROGER! THE ENGINE WOULD HAVE CONKED OUT AFTER A HUNDRED YARDS . . . WE'D HAVE BEEN LATE FOR THE FIRST EVENT AND BEEN DISQUALIFIED.
SO! ANOTHER TRICK BY THE BLACK TENTACLE! BUT BY GOLLY, I'M ON HIS TRAIL NOW!

SO WHERE'S THIS GUY GONNA STRIKE NEXT?
ACCORDING TO THIS, OUR RELAY TEAM RUNS IN . . . TEN MINUTES!

WE'LL NEVER GET THERE IN TIME! THE ATHLETICS TRACK THEY'RE USING IS MILES AWAY!
NOT TO WORRY . . . I'VE GOT A SPECIAL OLYMPIC DODGE ALL OF MY OWN . . .


BEER
THEATRE
52nd. St.
14th AVENUE
NO COACHING
DODGER'S TIP: WHEN IN DOUBT, RESORT TO YOUR TRUSTY ROCKET-POWERED ROLLER SKATES . . .
HEY, SCHMUCK! THIS IS A ONE-WAY STREET!
I KNOW . . . I'M ONLY GOING ONE WAY!

VIC
EGA
AKERY
OKAY, VIC, THAT'S TWO DOZEN BAGELS, A GROSS OF DANISH, AND A HUNDRED PRETZELS . . .


HOTEL
AARGH! CAN'T STOP!

CRASH!

HEY! COME BACK WITH MY DOOR, YOUNG FELLER!

OLYMPIC VILLAGE
WELL, I'VE GOT TO THE TEAM CAMP . . . ALTHOUGH IT'S A LITTLE TRICKY STEERING . . .

CHANGING ROOM

GANGWAY!

HEY, THAT MUST BE THE BLACK TENTACLE!

AW, YOU'RE AWFULLY CLEVER ALL OF A SUDDEN! HOW COME YOU DIDN'T SPOT HIM EARLIER ON? WE DID!

READER'S VOICE →

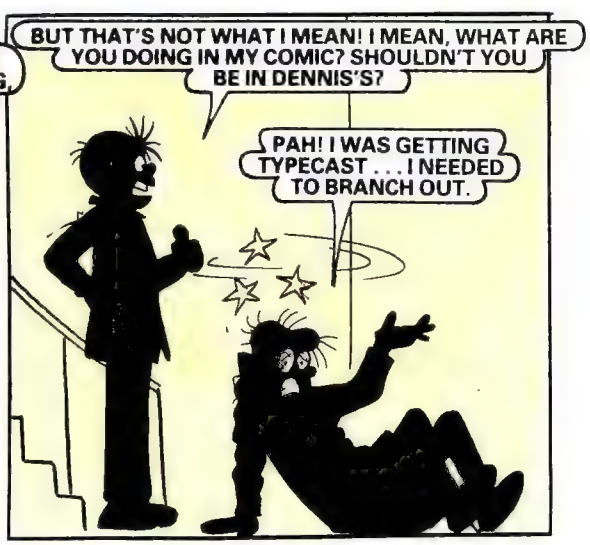
SORRY, READERS . . . IT'S GETTING NEAR THE END OF THE STORY AND I HAD TO TAKE A WILD GUESS . . . ER . . . AHEM . . . YOU KNOW HOW IT IS . . .

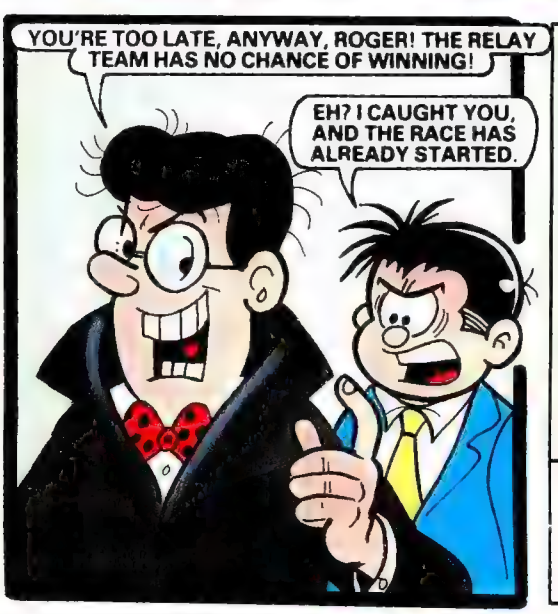
PATHETIC! SCRIPTWRITERS IN A HURRY TO GO ON HOLIDAY AGAIN, I SUPPOSE?

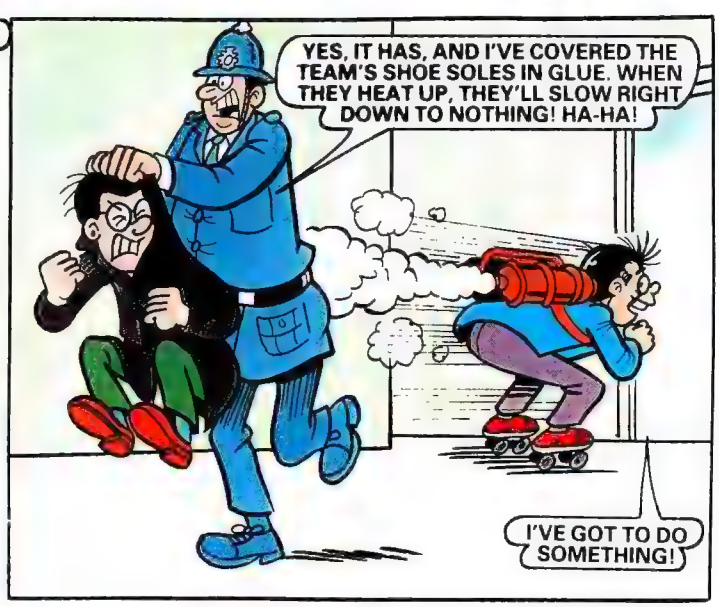
WHACK!
GOT YOU!

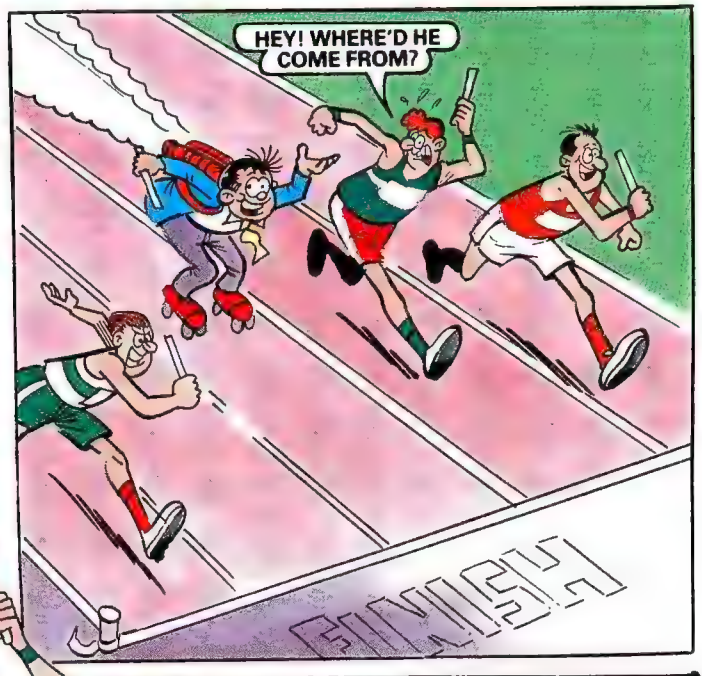
WOW! WALTER THE SOFTY! SO HE'S THE BLACK TENTACLE!

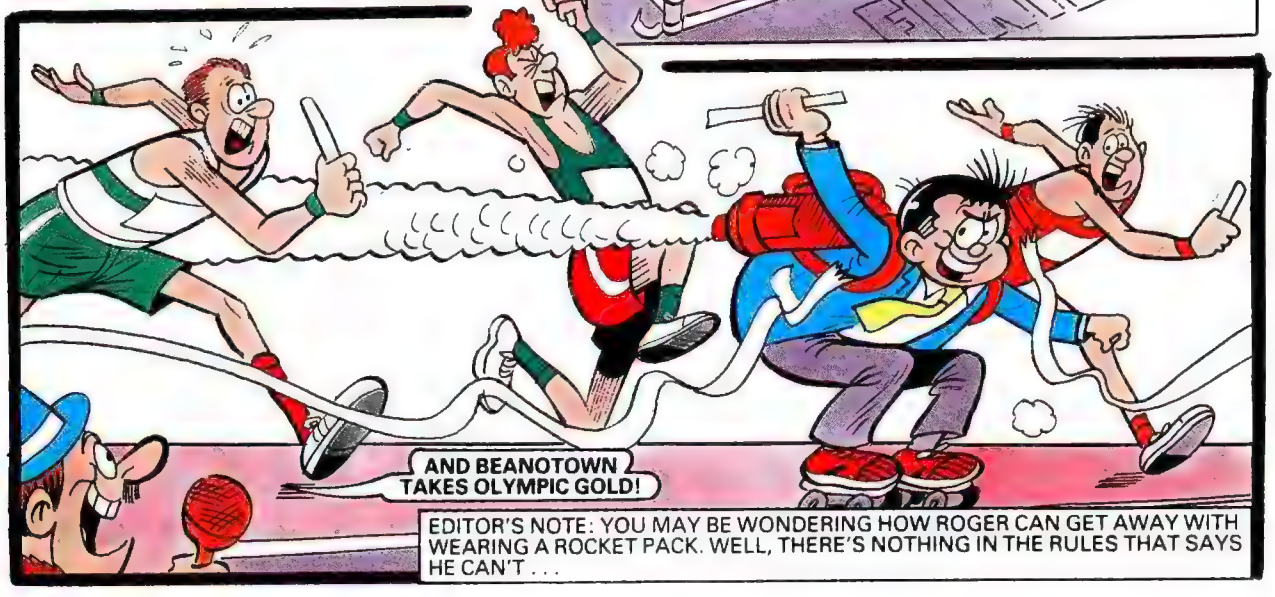
BUT WHY?
BAH! BECAUSE I DETEST ALL SPORT . . . RUNNING, JUMPING, THROWING THINGS . .. IT'S ALL SO ANNOYINGLY FIT!


BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN! I MEAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY COMIC? SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN DENNIS'S?
PAH! I WAS GETTING TYPECAST . . . I NEEDED TO BRANCH OUT.


YOU'RE TOO LATE, ANYWAY, ROGER! THE RELAY TEAM HAS NO CHANCE OF WINNING!
EH? I CAUGHT YOU, AND THE RACE HAS ALREADY STARTED.

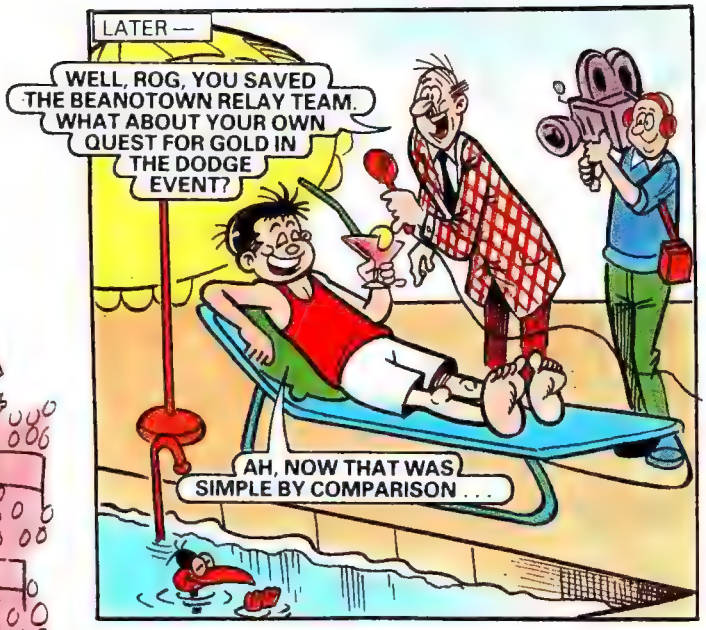

YES, IT HAS, AND I'VE COVERED THE TEAM'S SHOE SOLES IN GLUE. WHEN THEY HEAT UP, THEY'LL SLOW RIGHT DOWN TO NOTHING! HA-HA!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!



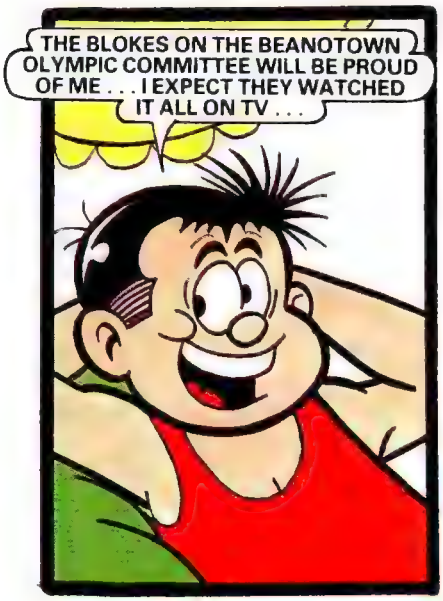


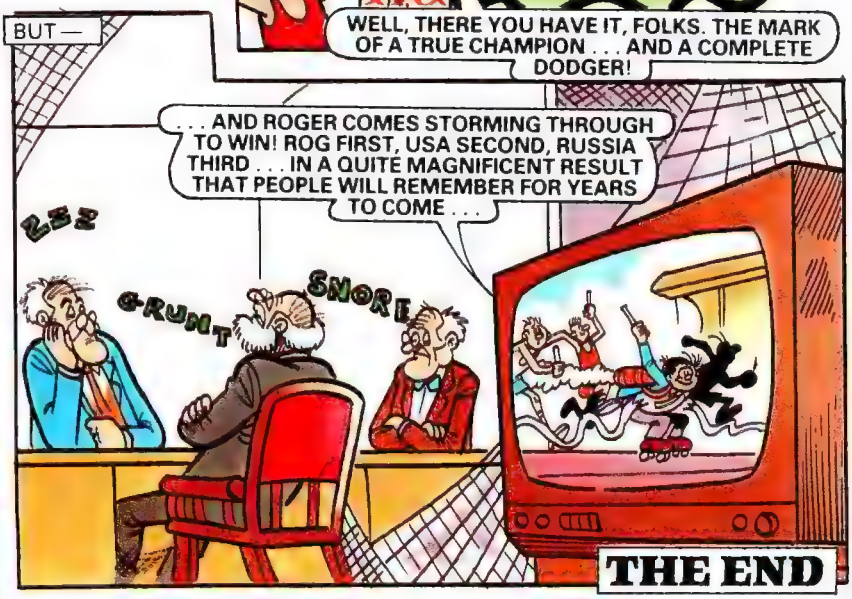
EDITOR'S NOTE: YOU MAY BE WONDERING HOW ROGER CAN GET AWAY WITH WEARING A ROCKET PACK. WELL, THERE'S NOTHING IN THE RULES THAT SAYS HE CAN'T . . .

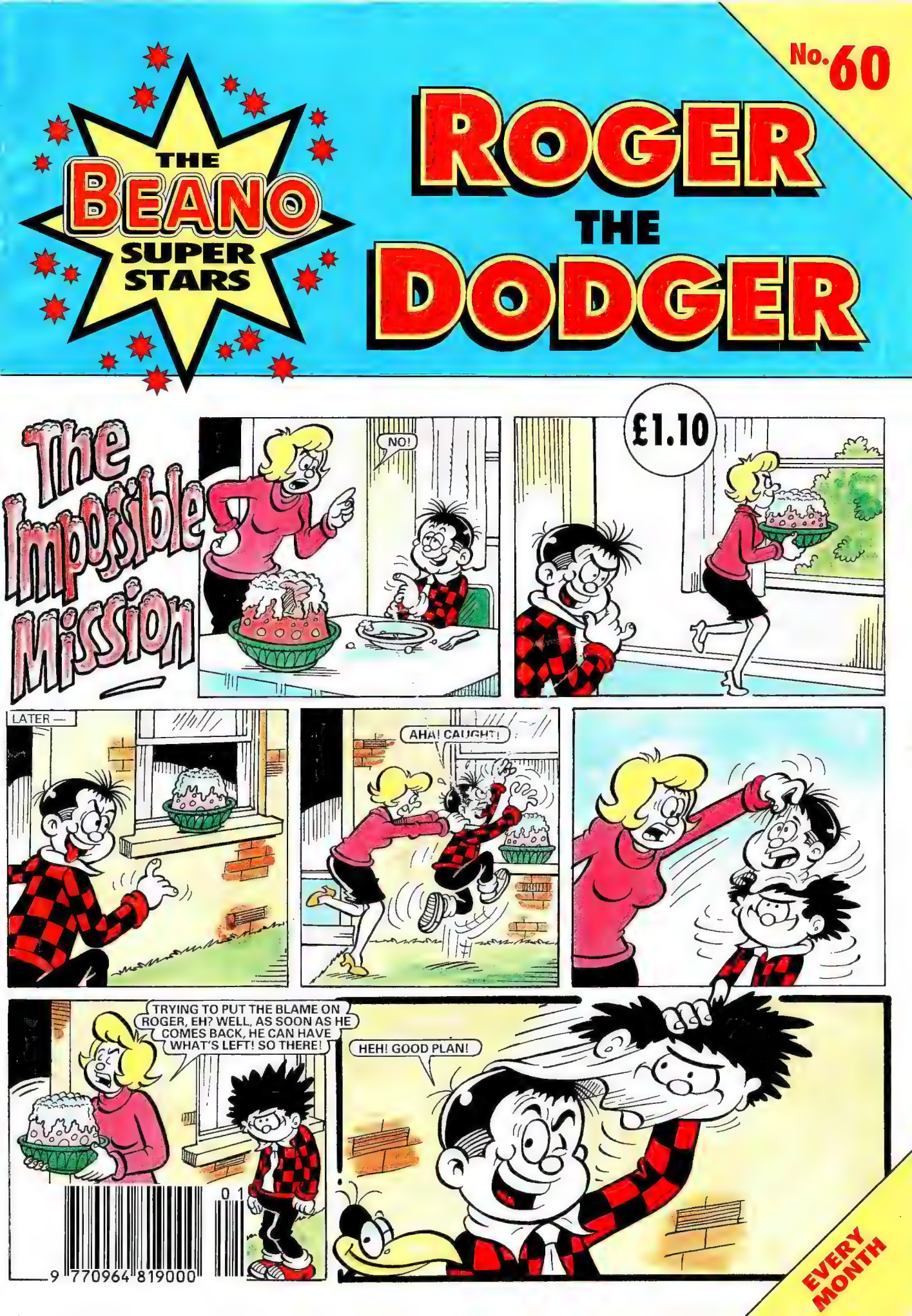
THE BEANO SUPER STARS
ATLANTA
96
HOORAY FOR ROGER!


LATER —
WELL, ROG, YOU SAVED THE BEANOTOWN RELAY TEAM. WHAT ABOUT YOUR OWN QUEST FOR GOLD IN THE DODGE EVENT?
AH, NOW THAT WAS SIMPLE BY COMPARISON . . .

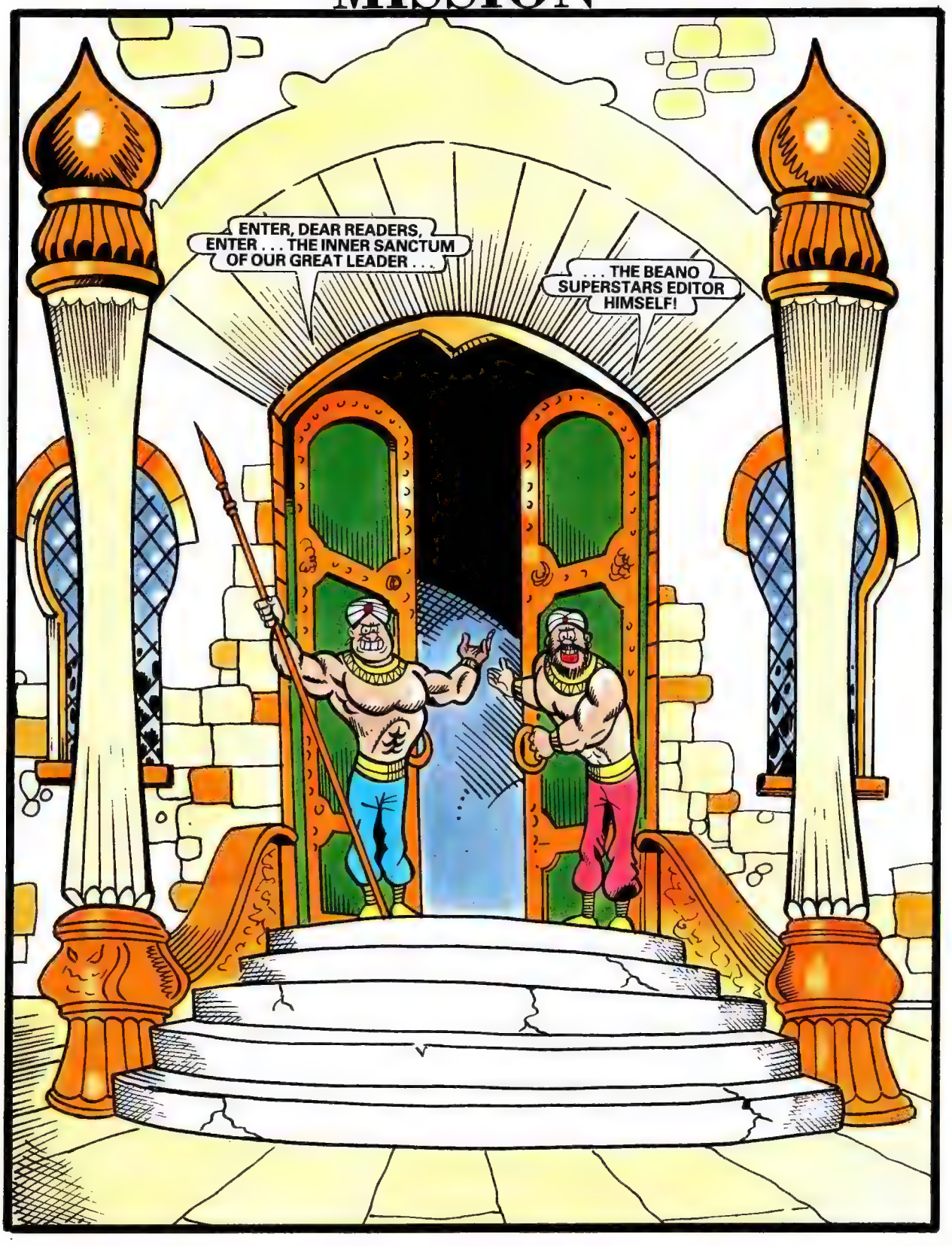
"Y'SEE . . . THE EVENT WAS ADDED SO LATE THAT I WAS THE ONLY COMPETITOR. I MANAGED TO DODGE DOING ANYTHING!"
1
WELL, THERE YOU HAVE IT, FOLKS. THE MARK OF A TRUE CHAMPION . . . AND A COMPLETE DODGER!

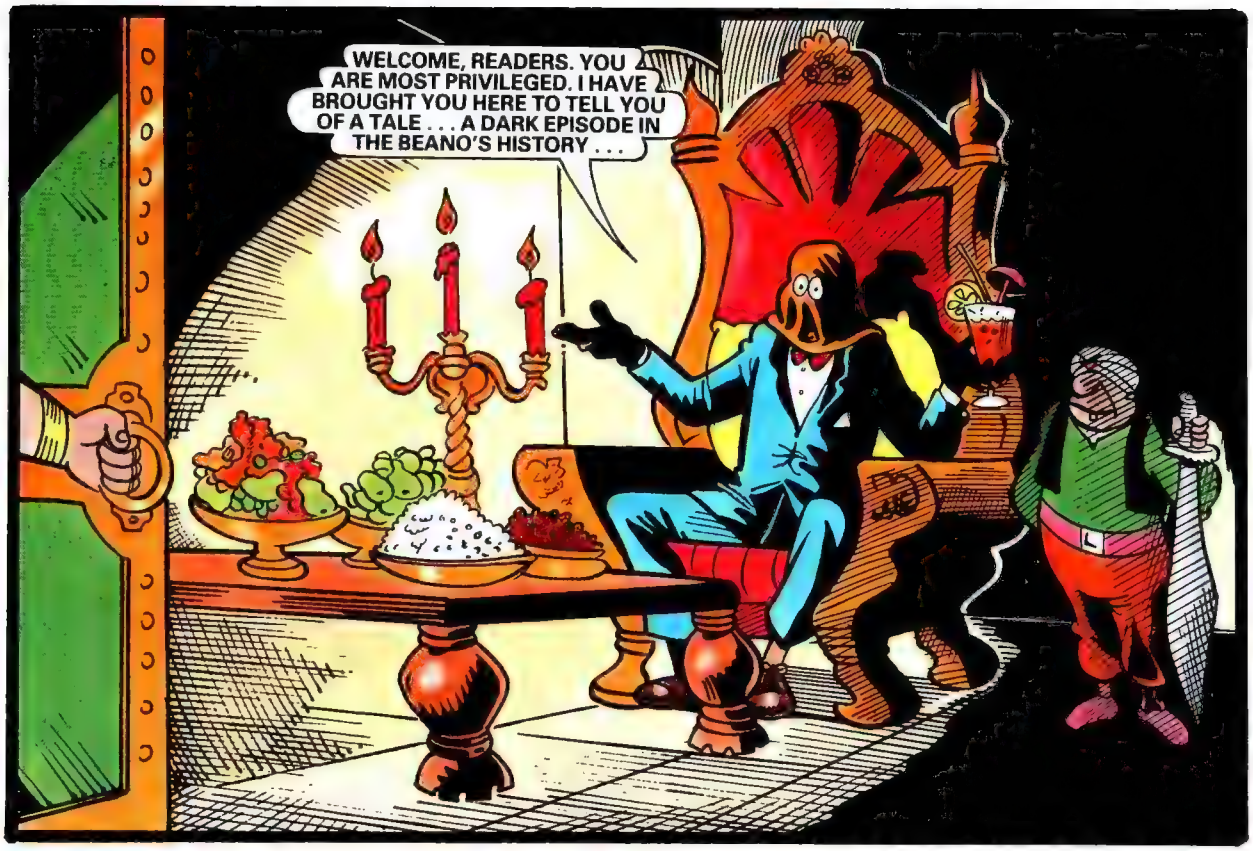

THE BLOKES ON THE BEANOTOWN OLYMPIC COMMITTEE WILL BE PROUD OF ME . . . I EXPECT THEY WATCHED IT ALL ON TV . . .

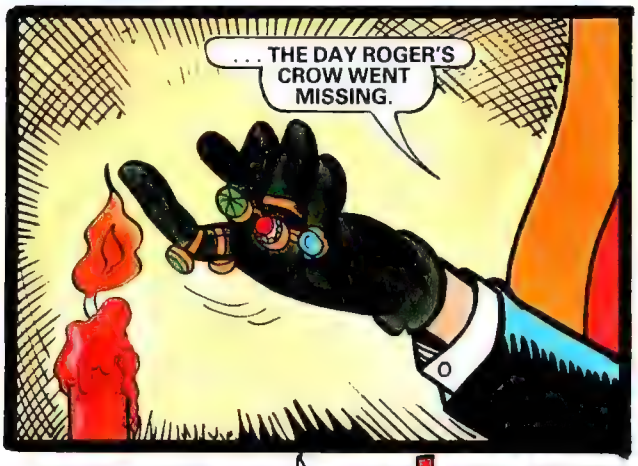

BUT —
. . . AND ROGER COMES STORMING THROUGH TO WIN! ROG FIRST, USA SECOND, RUSSIA THIRD . . . IN A QUITE MAGNIFICENT RESULT THAT PEOPLE WILL REMEMBER FOR YEARS TO COME . . .
ZZZ
GRUNT
SNORE
THE END


THE BEANO SUPER STARS
No. 60
ROGER THE DODGER
The Impossible Mission
NO!
£1.10
LATER —
AHA! CAUGHT!
TRYING TO PUT THE BLAME ON ROGER, EH? WELL, AS SOON AS HE COMES BACK, HE CAN HAVE WHAT'S LEFT! SO THERE!
HEH! GOOD PLAN!
9 770964 819000 01
EVERY MONTH

THE IMPOSSIBLE MISSION

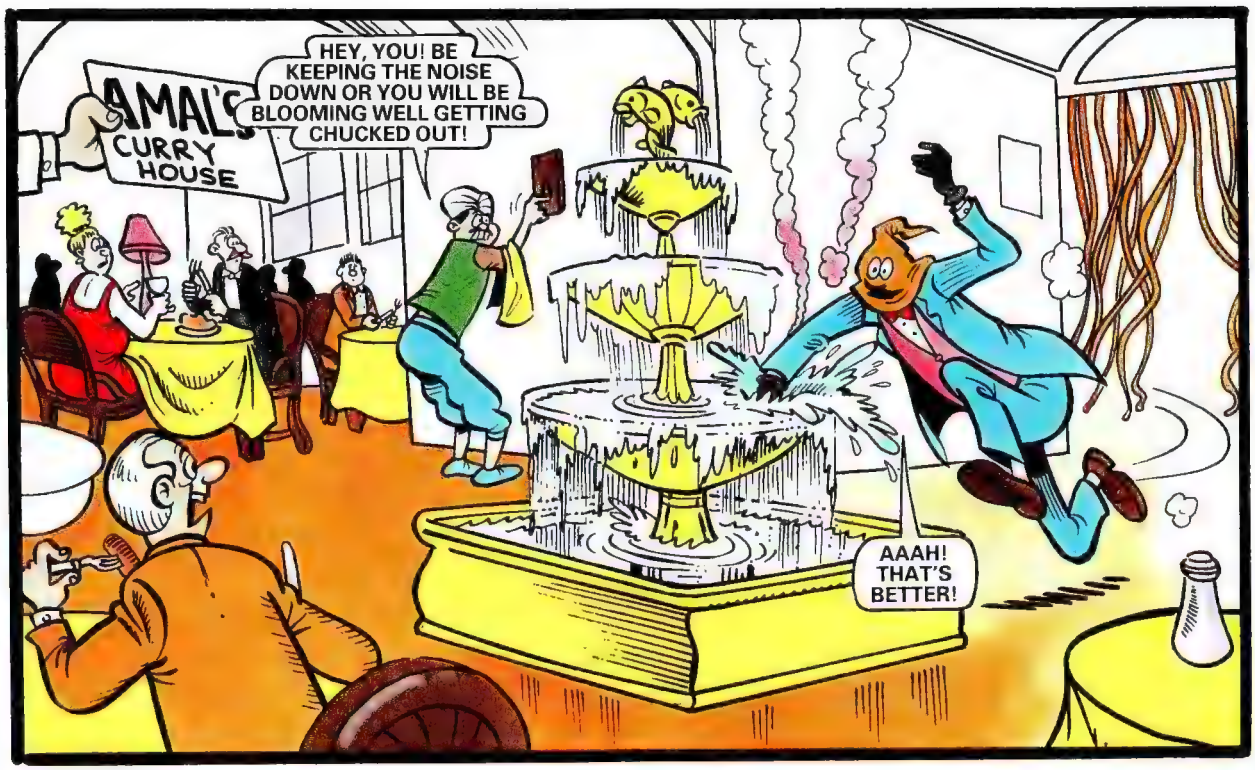


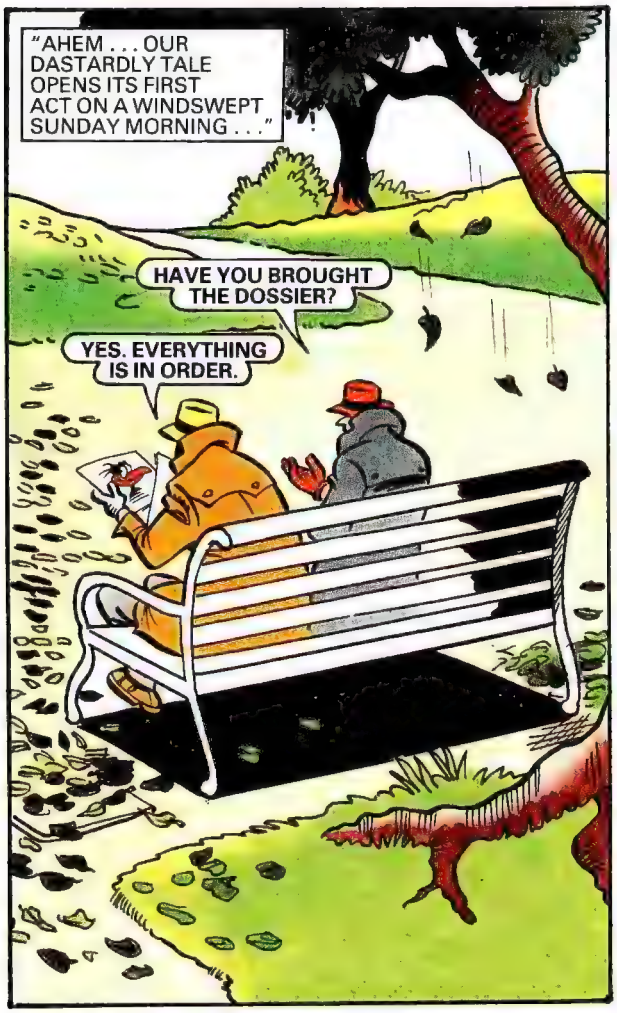

WELCOME, READERS. YOU ARE MOST PRIVILEGED. I HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE TO TELL YOU OF A TALE . . . A DARK EPISODE IN THE BEANO'S HISTORY . . .


. . . THE DAY ROGER'S CROW WENT MISSING.

AAIEE!

PUT IT OUT! GET ME WATER!
CRASH!


AMAL'S CURRY HOUSE
HEY, YOU! BE KEEPING THE NOISE DOWN OR YOU WILL BE BLOOMING WELL GETTING CHUCKED OUT!
AAAH! THAT'S BETTER!


"AHEM . . . OUR DASTARDLY TALE OPENS ITS FIRST ACT ON A WINDSWEPT SUNDAY MORNING . . ."
HAVE YOU BROUGHT THE DOSSIER?
YES. EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER.

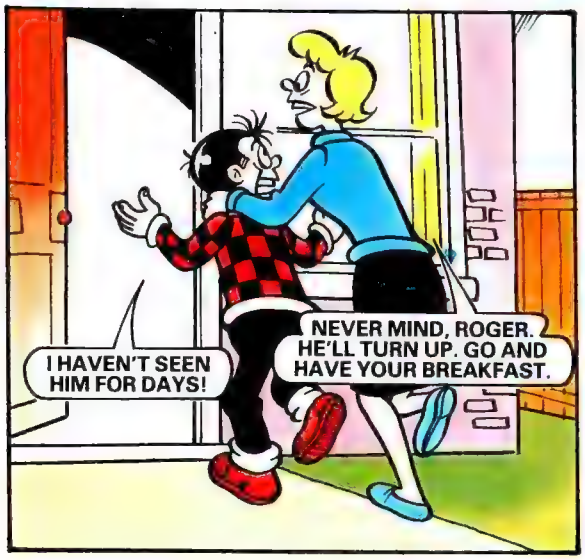
AND WHAT HAS THIS CROW DONE?
LET US MERELY SAY HE KNOWS TOO MUCH.

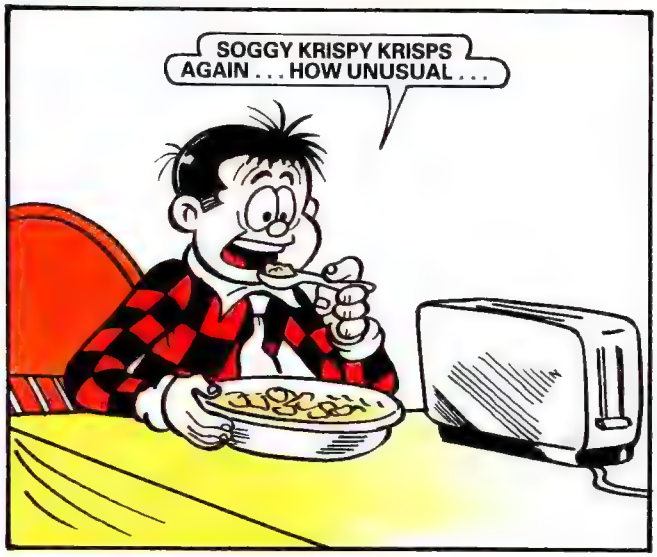
HALF NOW, HALF WHEN HE HAS "DISAPPEARED".
I UNDERSTAND . . .

WE MUST NOT ATTRACT ATTENTION TO OURSELVES . . .
WET PAINT

KIDS! PAH! HOW I HATE THEM!

"ONLY A FEW SHORT DAYS LATER . . ."
CROW! CROW!
CROW! CROW! WHERE HAS HE GOT TO?


I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR DAYS!
NEVER MIND, ROGER. HE'LL TURN UP. GO AND HAVE YOUR BREAKFAST.


SOGGY KRISPY KRISPS AGAIN . . . HOW UNUSUAL . . .

A CASSETTE? HOW'D THAT GET IN THERE?
FLIP

LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING ON IT . . .

YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN BY THE COMIC COUNCIL TO RESCUE CROW. CROW HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED AND YOU MUST FIND HIM AND UNMASK THE KIDNAPPERS . . .

YOU HAVE TWENTY-EIGHT PAGES TO SOLVE THE CRIME. IF YOU ARE CAUGHT, THE BEANO SUPERSTARS EDITOR WILL DENY YOUR EXISTENCE.
THIS TAPE WILL SELF-DESTRUCT IN TEN SECONDS . . .

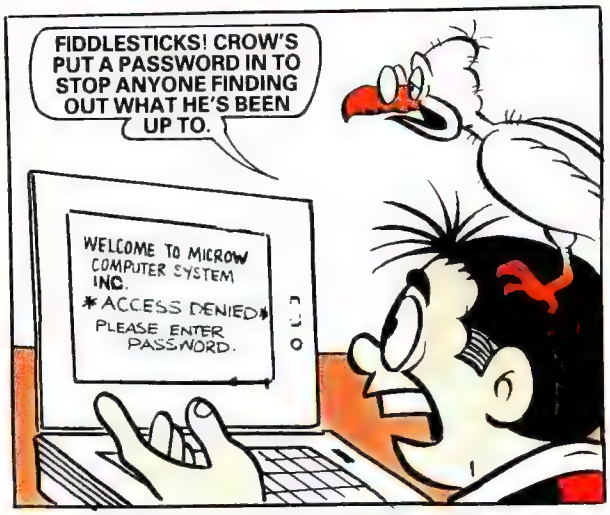
WHERE'S THAT SMOKE COMING FROM?

DON'T WORRY, IT'S JUST CLUMSY OLD ME, AHEM, BURNING THE TOAST AGAIN.

SO WHAT IS THERE TO KNOW ABOUT CROW THAT I DON'T KNOW ALREADY?
CROW'S NEST
I MEAN, HE FLIES ABOUT, EATS WORMS AND SOMETIMES COMES OUT WITH SOME REALLY WAY-OUT SURFING SLANG. IT'S NOT AS IF HE CAN WRITE, THOUGH, IS IT?
DON'T BE SILLY, ROGER. OF COURSE CROWS CAN'T WRITE. THEY DON'T HAVE HANDS . . .
WELL, ABSOLUTELY, OLD CROW.
. . . WE HAVE TO TYPE INSTEAD.
WOW! A LAPTOP COMPUTER!
AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE, OLD TIMER?
I'M CROW'S UNCLE FLAP. I FIGURED SOMETHING WAS WRONG WHEN HE DIDN'T SHOW UP FOR "CAWING" PRACTICE AT DUSK.

HUNGH?!

THERE, THERE, DEAR . . . IT'S ALL THAT CHEESE YOU ATE LAST NIGHT. IT'S GIVEN YOU NIGHTMARES, ER . . . WHILE YOU'RE AWAKE . . .
BUT I SAW IT . . . I SAW IT . . . ROGER WAS GOING UPSTAIRS HAVING A CONVERSATION WITH AN OLD CROW . . . ABOUT COMPUTERS!


FIDDLESTICKS! CROW'S PUT A PASSWORD IN TO STOP ANYONE FINDING OUT WHAT HE'S BEEN UP TO.
WELCOME TO MICROW COMPUTER SYSTEM INC.
ACCESS DENIED
PLEASE ENTER PASSWORD.

BUT THAT SHOULD BE NO PROBLEM TO A TOP ACE DODGER LIKE ME.

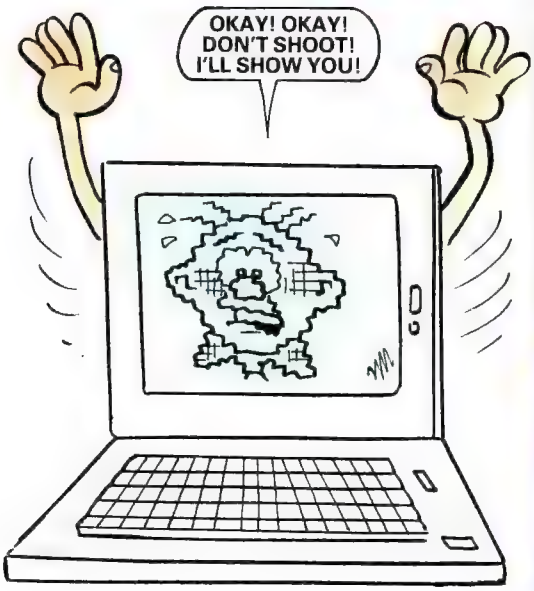
DODGE VOLUME 9
MACHINES AND STUFF
HMM . . . BYPASS FLOPPY DISK . . . SECRET PROGRAM CODE . . . LOW LEVEL COMMANDS . . .

PAH . . . I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH THAT! DO I LOOK LIKE A COMPUTER NERD?
SLAM!

I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA . . . THESE COMPUTERS ARE MEANT TO BE INTELLIGENT, AREN'T THEY?
TOY BOX

AH! HERE IT IS . . . NOT DIGITAL, NOT STEREO, NOT ON THE INTERNET, AND NOT EXPENSIVE . . .

. . . BUT IT'LL DO! OPEN UP, COMPUTER — OR YOU GET BLASTED!


OKAY! OKAY! DON'T SHOOT! I'LL SHOW YOU!

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE . . .
TAP!
TAP!

"SLOWLY BUT SURELY THE TERRIBLE TRUTH CAME OUT . . . CROW HAD INDEED BEEN DOING MORE THAN FLYING AROUND AND SHOUTING 'DUDE' . . ."

I'LL BE BACK LATER ONCE I'VE DONE THE DUSK CHORUS.

ROGER'S HOUSE

"CROW HAD BECOME A KEEN CELEBRITY PHOTOGRAPHER . . . "

WOW! ALL THESE FAMOUS PEOPLE!

AND DOUBLE WOW! LOOK AT ALL THE MONEY HE'S MADE FROM PHOTOGRAPHING THINGS! A YACHT IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE . . . A FERRARI . . .

IT'S INCREDIBLE!

MIND YOU, THIS IS A CARTOON . . .

BUT WHAT'S THIS? A LOAD OF PICTURES MARKED "BEANO FILES"?

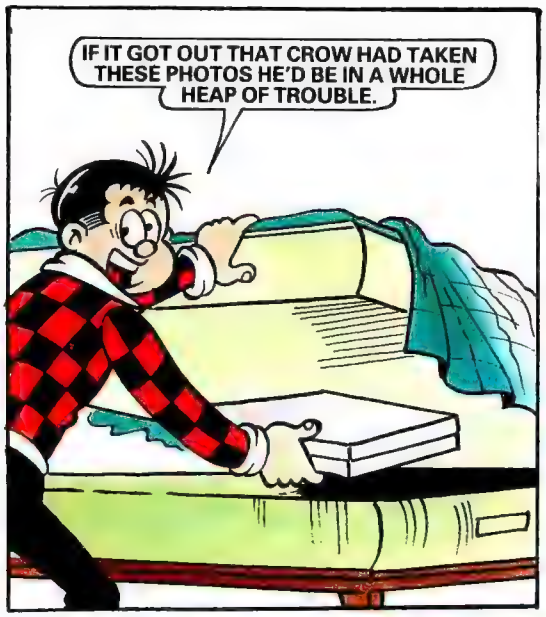
NO WORK . . . JUST A PARTY!
BEANO OFFICE.

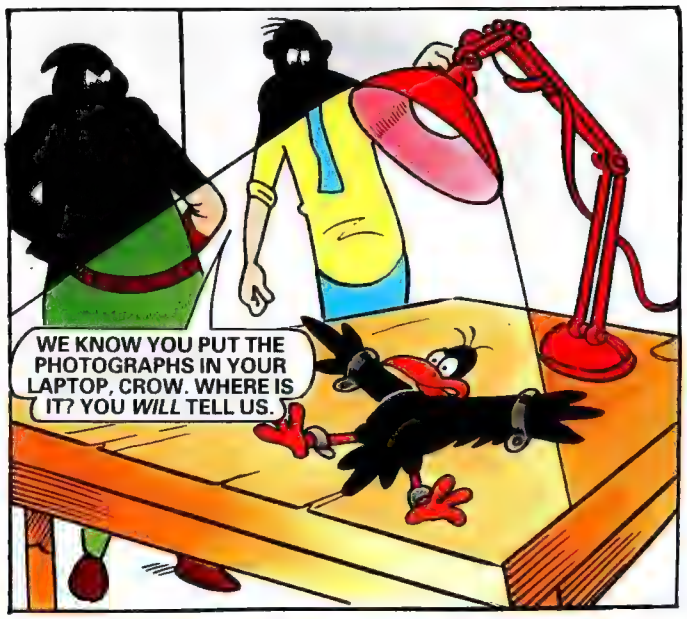
BEANO OFFICE (KNOCK AND BOW)
GONE TO GOLFCOURSE BACK NEXT MONTH

"I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THE DANDY TEAM HAVE BEEN WRITING BEANO SCRIPTS!"
DANDY OFFICE
BEANO SCRIPTS

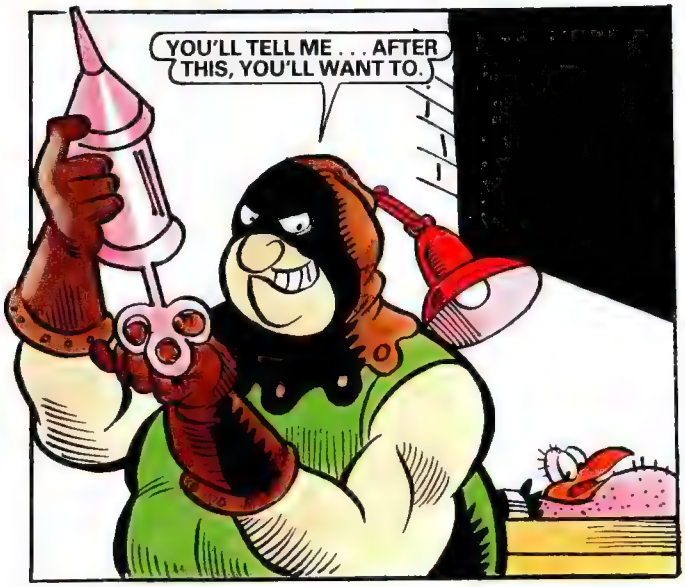
EDITOR

IT'S WALTER! WOW! THESE PICS ARE DYNAMITE!


IF IT GOT OUT THAT CROW HAD TAKEN THESE PHOTOS HE'D BE IN A WHOLE HEAP OF TROUBLE.


WE KNOW YOU PUT THE PHOTOGRAPHS IN YOUR LAPTOP, CROW. WHERE IS IT? YOU *WILL* TELL US.

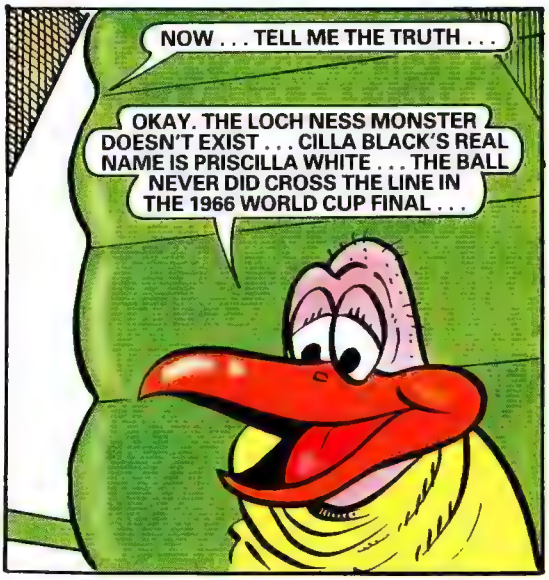
COME ON, CROW . . . IT CAN'T BE THAT DIFFICULT TO REMEMBER.
PLUCK!
TICKLE!
NO WAY, JOSE! NO GO FROM THIS AMIGO!


YOU'LL TELL ME . . . AFTER THIS, YOU'LL WANT TO.

NO! NOT THE COOKING DEMONSTRATION! NOT THAT!
NOT AN ICING SYRINGE, DOLT! IT MUST BE THE TRUTH DRUG!

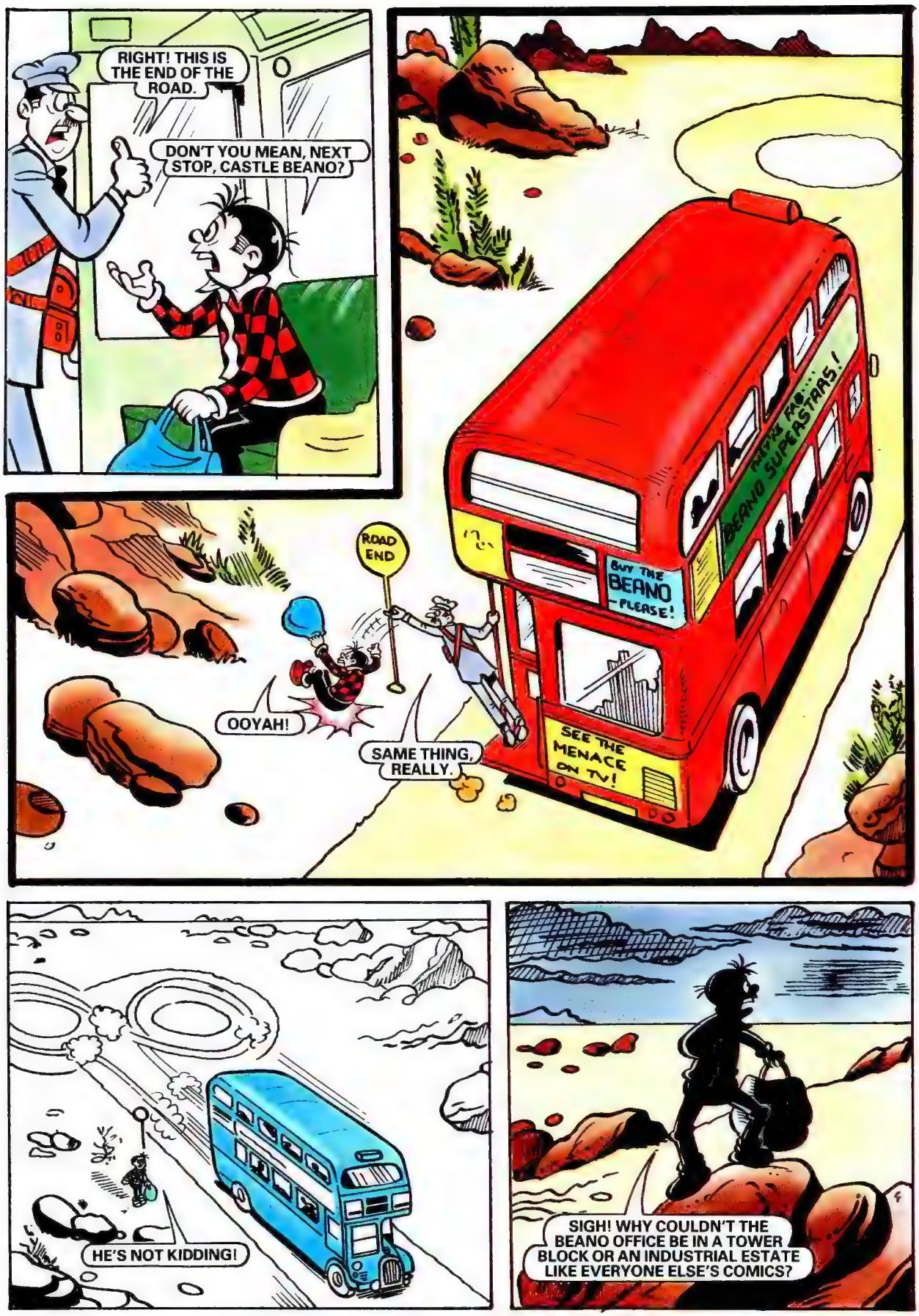
WITH THIS . . . HE'LL TELL US EVERYTHING . . . AND IT'LL ALL BE TRUE!

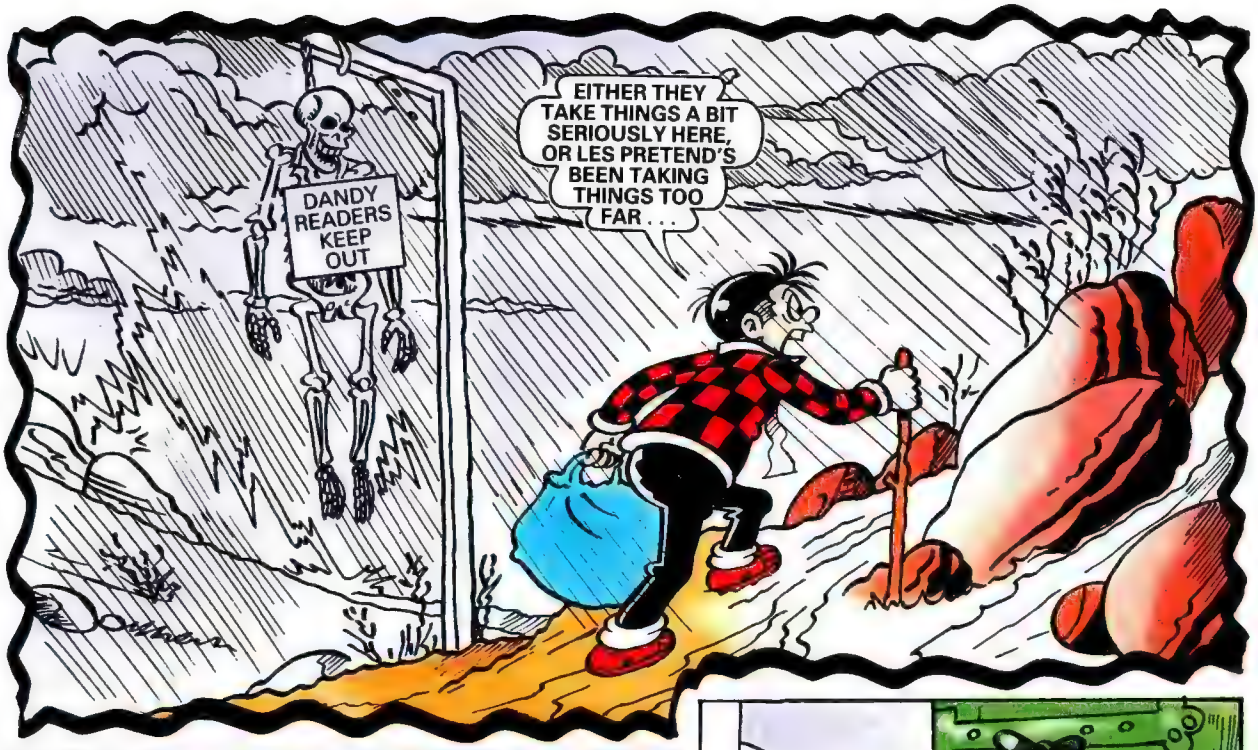
SOON . . .
NAME?
CR . . . CROW . . .
OCCUPATION?
FLAPPIN' ABOUT.

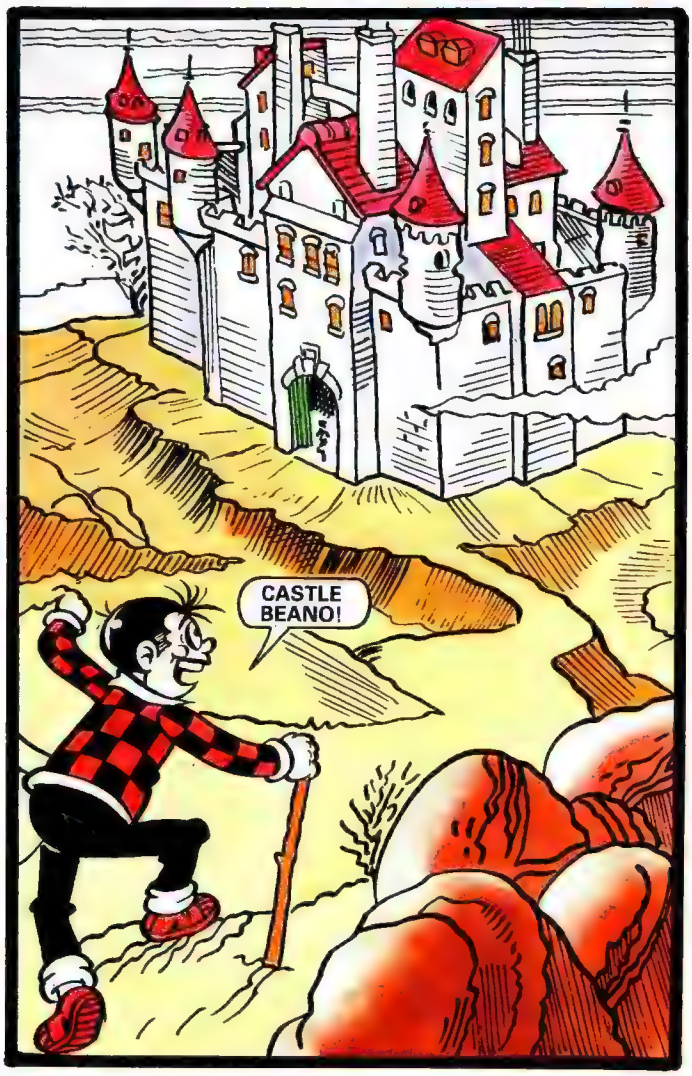

NOW . . . TELL ME THE TRUTH . . .
OKAY. THE LOCH NESS MONSTER DOESN'T EXIST . . . CILLA BLACK'S REAL NAME IS PRISCILLA WHITE . . . THE BALL NEVER DID CROSS THE LINE IN THE 1966 WORLD CUP FINAL . . .

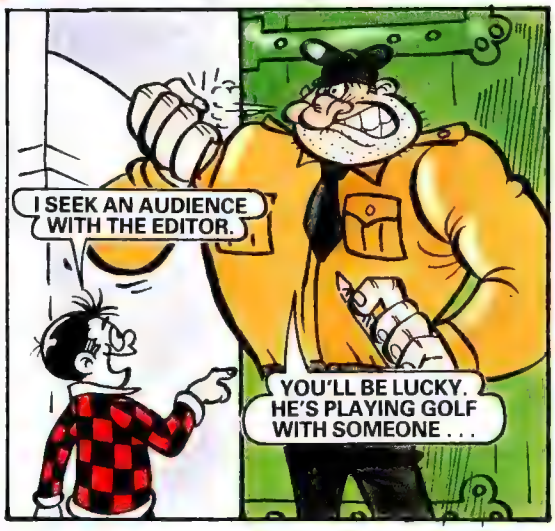
THIS IS NO USE! THIS ISN'T THE TRUTH I WANTED.
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO FIND THAT LAPTOP — FAST!
THE DINOSAURS WERE WIPED OUT BY A METEORITE . . .

NEXT DAY . . .
RASPBERRY JAM HAS A LOT TO ANSWER FOR . . . ALL THOSE SEEDS . . .
NEVER CAN GET MY DENTURES CLEAN . . .
TICKETS

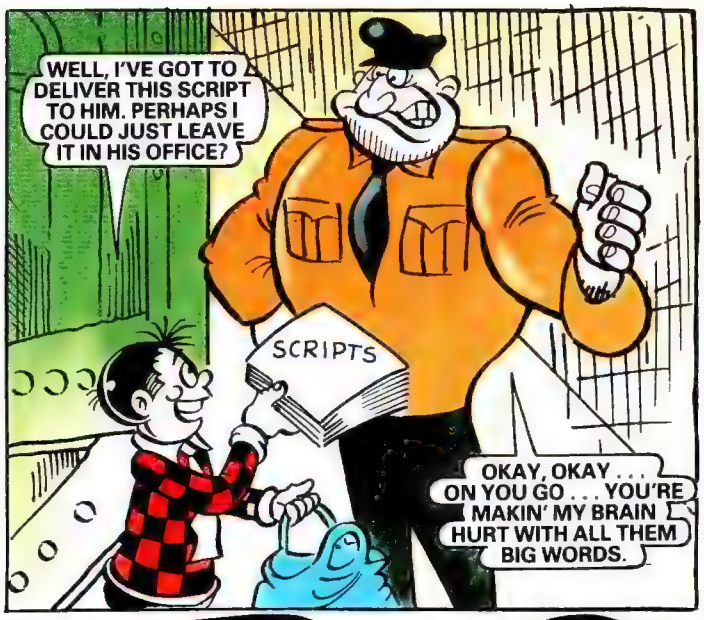

RIGHT! THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD.
DON'T YOU MEAN, NEXT STOP, CASTLE BEANO?
ROAD END
OOYAH!
SAME THING, REALLY.
BUY THE BEANO - PLEASE!
SEE THE MENACE ON TV!
BEANO SUPERSTARS!
HE'S NOT KIDDING!
SIGH! WHY COULDN'T THE BEANO OFFICE BE IN A TOWER BLOCK OR AN INDUSTRIAL ESTATE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE'S COMICS?


DANDY READERS KEEP OUT
EITHER THEY TAKE THINGS A BIT SERIOUSLY HERE, OR LES PRETEND'S BEEN TAKING THINGS TOO FAR . . .


CASTLE BEANO!

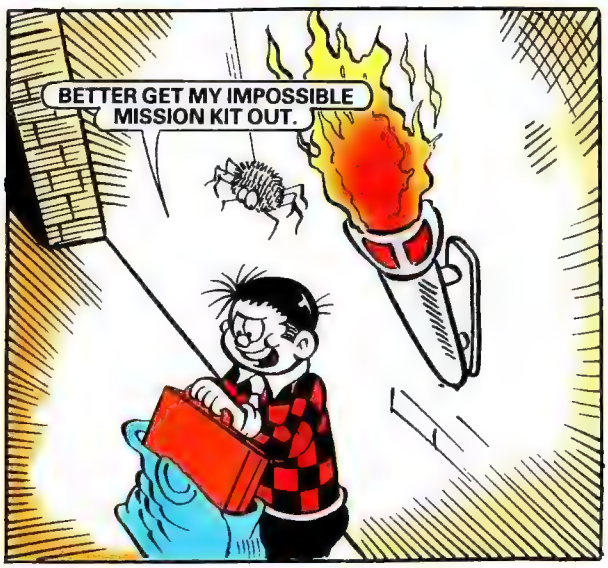

I SEEK AN AUDIENCE WITH THE EDITOR.
YOU'LL BE LUCKY. HE'S PLAYING GOLF WITH SOMEONE . . .

ER . . . AHEM . . .I MEAN, HE'S BUSY LAYING OFF . . . SOMEONE . . .


WELL, I'VE GOT TO DELIVER THIS SCRIPT TO HIM. PERHAPS I COULD JUST LEAVE IT IN HIS OFFICE?
SCRIPTS
OKAY, OKAY . . . ON YOU GO . . . YOU'RE MAKIN' MY BRAIN HURT WITH ALL THEM BIG WORDS.

DOWN HERE, AND TURN LEFT, HE SAID . . .

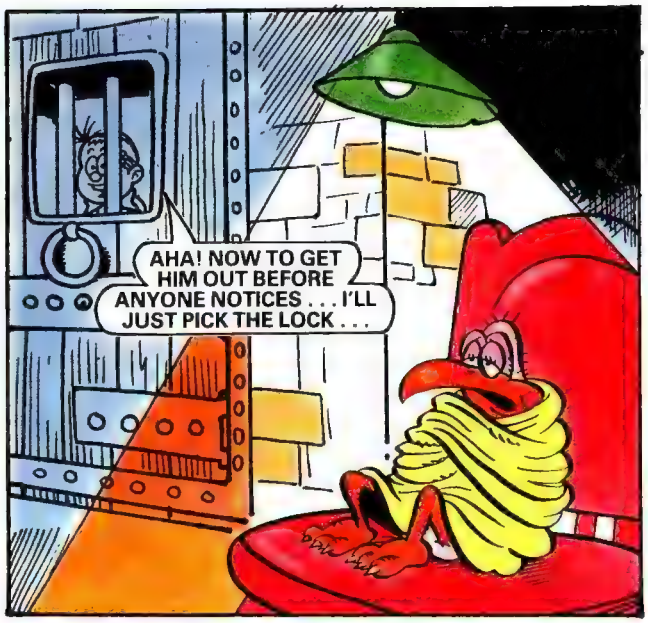
WOOPS! SORRY! MUST'VE BEEN A RIGHT TURN INSTEAD . . .
WHO'S THAT, THEN?
THAT ROGER THE DODGER CHAPPIE. AN AMATEUR, DEAR BOY . . .

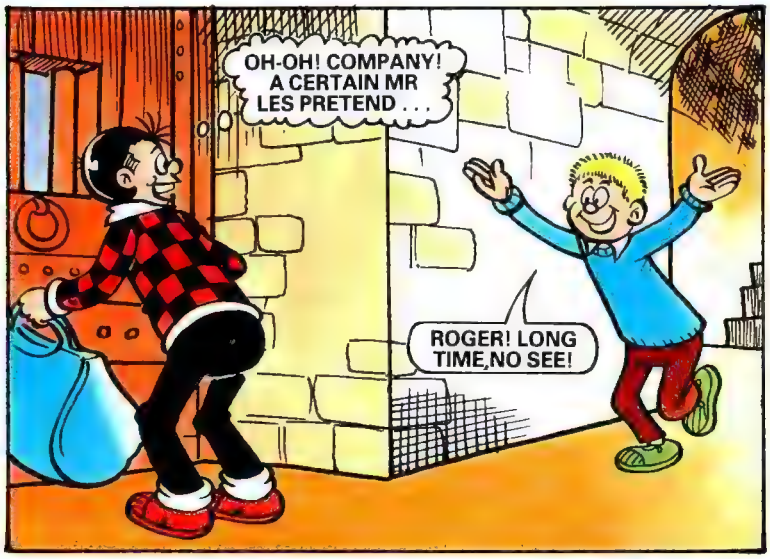

BETTER GET MY IMPOSSIBLE MISSION KIT OUT.

SOME OF THESE 'DODGE' GADGETS WILL COME IN HANDY.
PRESS

THIS "CROW FINDER" WILL DETECT HIS SILLY SAYINGS AND SURF SLANG AT 100 METRES.
FZZZT!
ULP!
PLOP!
ALL IT NEEDS IS ABSOLUTE SILENCE TO GET A CLEAR SIGNAL . . .
SCRATCH!
SCRABBLE!
SPIDER-LIKE SCAMPERINGS!
AIEE!
YPE

LATER . . .
CROW HAS TO BE CLOSE BY! THERE'S A REALLY HIGH "DUDE" COUNT


AHA! NOW TO GET HIM OUT BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES . . . I'LL JUST PICK THE LOCK . . .

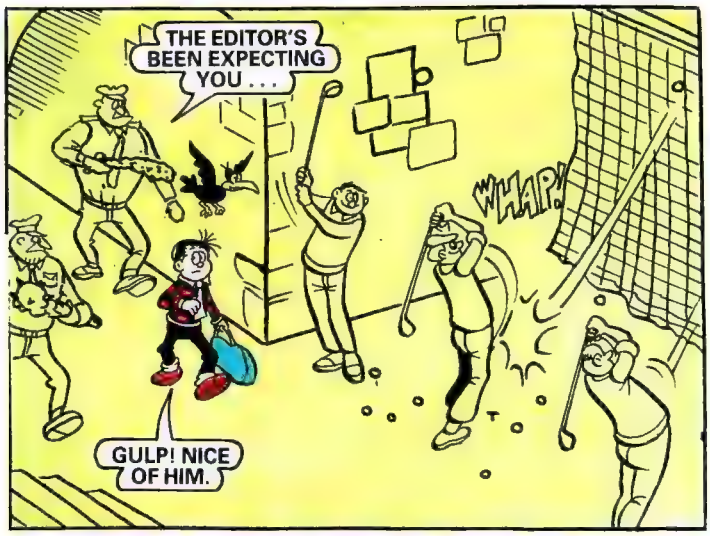

OH-OH! COMPANY! A CERTAIN MR LES PRETEND . . .
ROGER! LONG TIME,NO SEE!

HMM . . . PERHAPS THIS COULD BE USEFUL . . .

SOON . . .
AMIGO!
NO TIME TO LOSE, CROW! LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE!

QUICK-ACTING FEATHER + FUR RESTORANT TONIC
QUICK, CROW! THIS'LL HAVE YOU LOOKING DECENT.

GOING SOMEWHERE?
JUST STRETCHING MY WINGS!
ULP!


THE EDITOR'S BEEN EXPECTING YOU . . .
WHAP!
GULP! NICE OF HIM.

FREE GIFT TESTING AREA

ER, WELL . . .
AH, ROGER . . . I KNEW YOU WOULD COME FOR YOUR CROW-LIKE FRIEND EVENTUALLY. I SUPPOSE THEN THAT YOU HAVE SEEN THE PHOTOS?

BUT OF COURSE YOU HAVE! WHY ELSE WOULD YOU HAVE COME HERE? YOU MUST KNOW THAT IF OUR READERS EVER SAW THOSE PICTURES, THE BEANO WOULD BE IN BIG TROUBLE . . .
SO . . . WHAT . . . WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

BOTH OF YOU KNOW TOO MUCH. YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE CASTLE BEANO!
ULP!

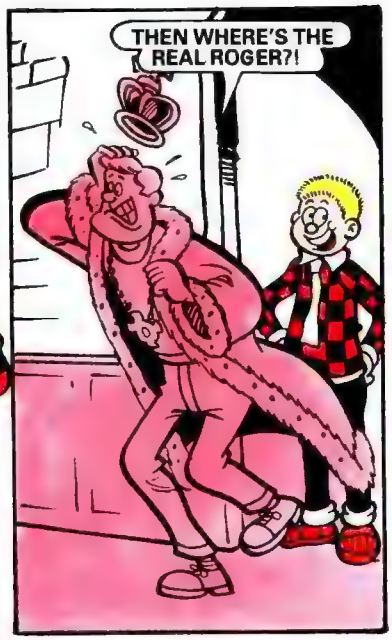
NO! WAIT! THIS HAS GONE A BIT FURTHER THAN HE SAID IT WOULD . . .
I'M SURE IT HAS, ROGER. I'M SURE IT HAS. GUARD, TAKE CROW BACK TO HIS CELL. I'LL DEAL WITH ROGER.

I'LL TAKE THIS COMPUTER . . . I THINK THERE ARE SOME FILES ON IT URGENTLY IN NEED OF DELETION.

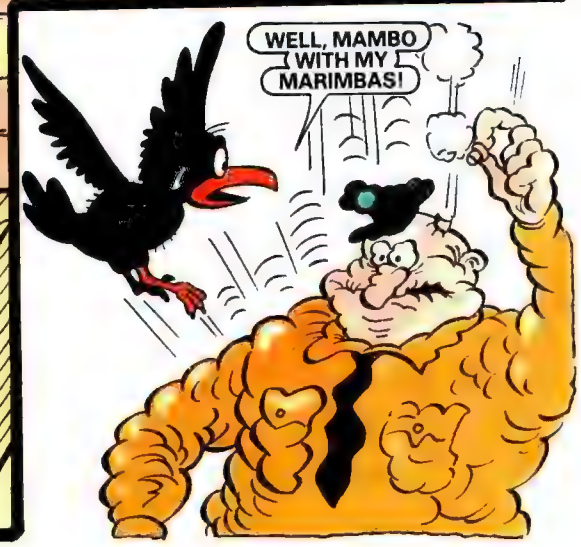
CRUMBLE
WHAAT?! A PAPIER-MACHE FAKE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! I'LL SEND YOU TO LES PRETEND'S PAGE . . .

NOOOOOOO!

I AM LES PRETEND! ROGER SAID THIS WOULD BE A GREAT GAG! IT'S GONE A BIT FAR, THOUGH!


THEN WHERE'S THE REAL ROGER?!

HEY! BRAIN OF BRITAIN! WHERE ARE WE GOING?

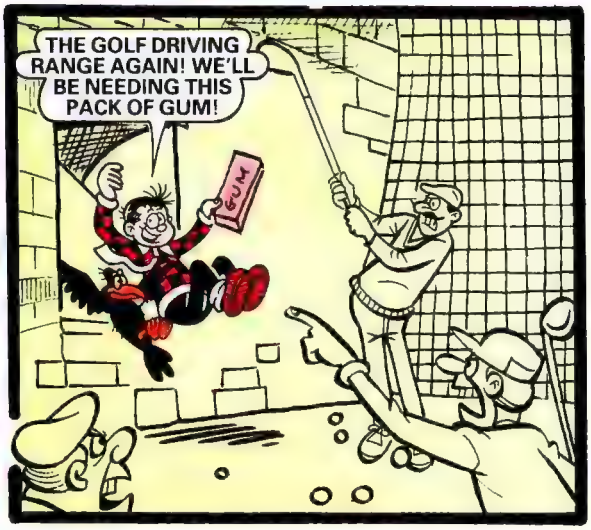

WELL, MAMBO WITH MY MARIMBAS!

NOW HEAR THIS . . . ATTENTION ALL BEANO PERSONNEL . . . ROGER AND CROW MUST BE STOPPED AT ALL COSTS . . . THEY MUST NOT REVEAL OUR SECRET . . . ATTENTION ALL BEANO PERSONNEL . . .

ATTENTION ALL BEANO PERSONNEL . . .
WE MUST RETURN TO CASTLE BEANO AT ONCE!

FREE GIFT TESTING AREA
LOOK OUT! INCOMING CHOCOLATE BAR!
HEY! DON'T KNOCK IT! IT'S FREE!

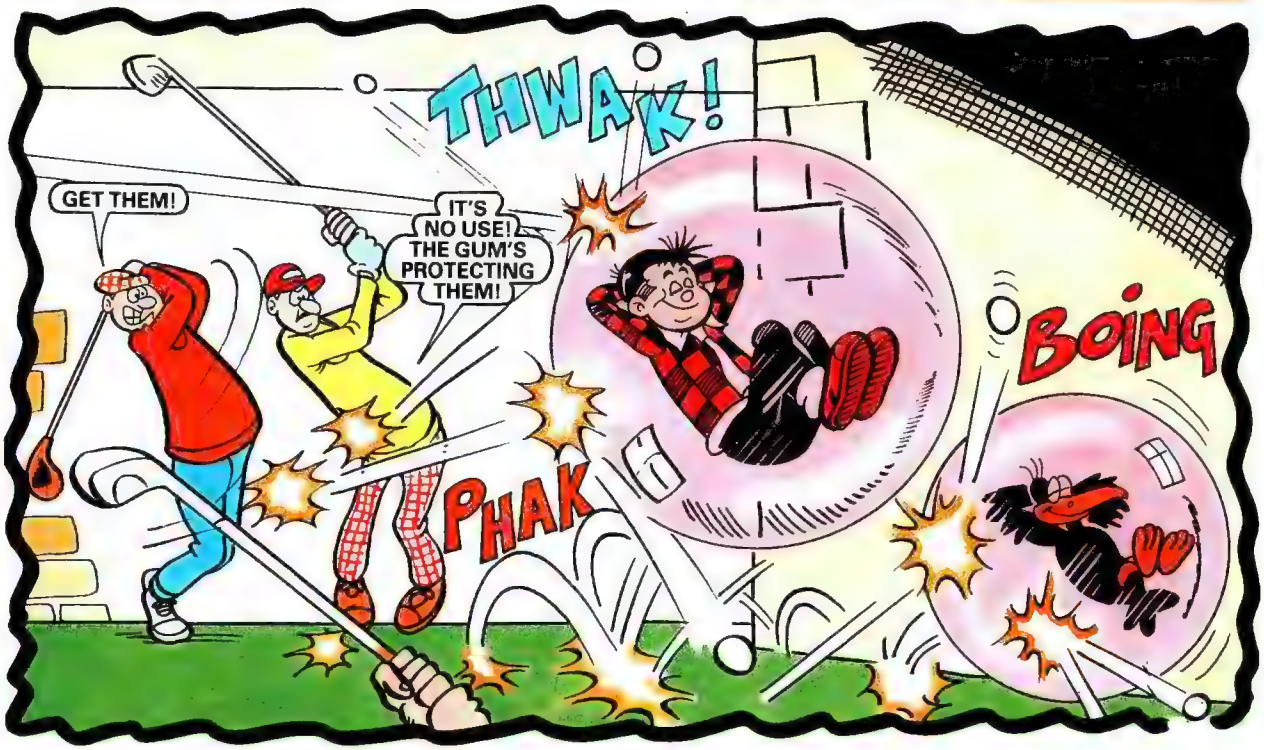
WOOPS! WHO PUT THAT TRAPDOOR THERE?


THE GOLF DRIVING RANGE AGAIN! WE'LL BE NEEDING THIS PACK OF GUM!
GUM

HERE! CHEW THIS!
GUM

MUNCH!
CHEW!
POP!
SQUELCH

THIS IS THE WAY TO TRAVEL!


THWAK!
GET THEM!
IT'S NO USE! THE GUM'S PROTECTING THEM!
PHAK
BOING

ROGER AND CROW HAVE BROKEN THROUGH — YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
SORRY, CAN'T HEAR A THING IN THIS!
HANDY, EH?

WE'LL SOON KNOCK HIM OUT OF THE WAY!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

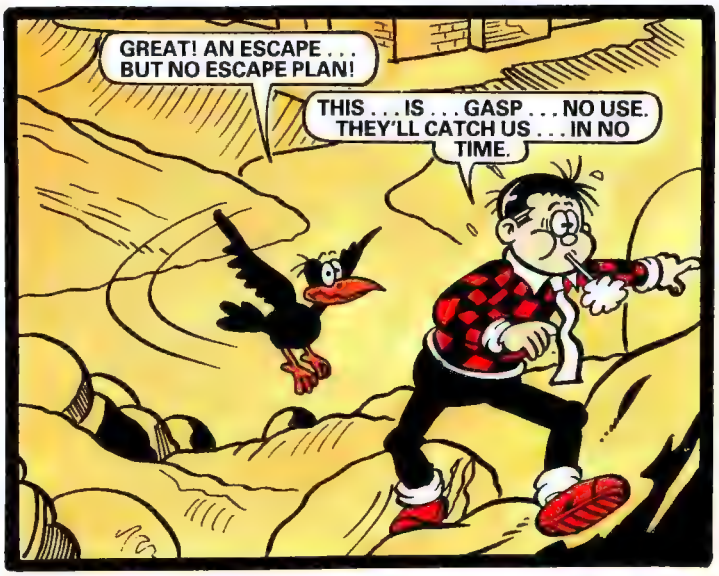
POP!
POP!
JUT ONE GUARD AT THE ENTRANCE! WE'VE ALMOST MADE IT! GOT TO THINK FAST . . .

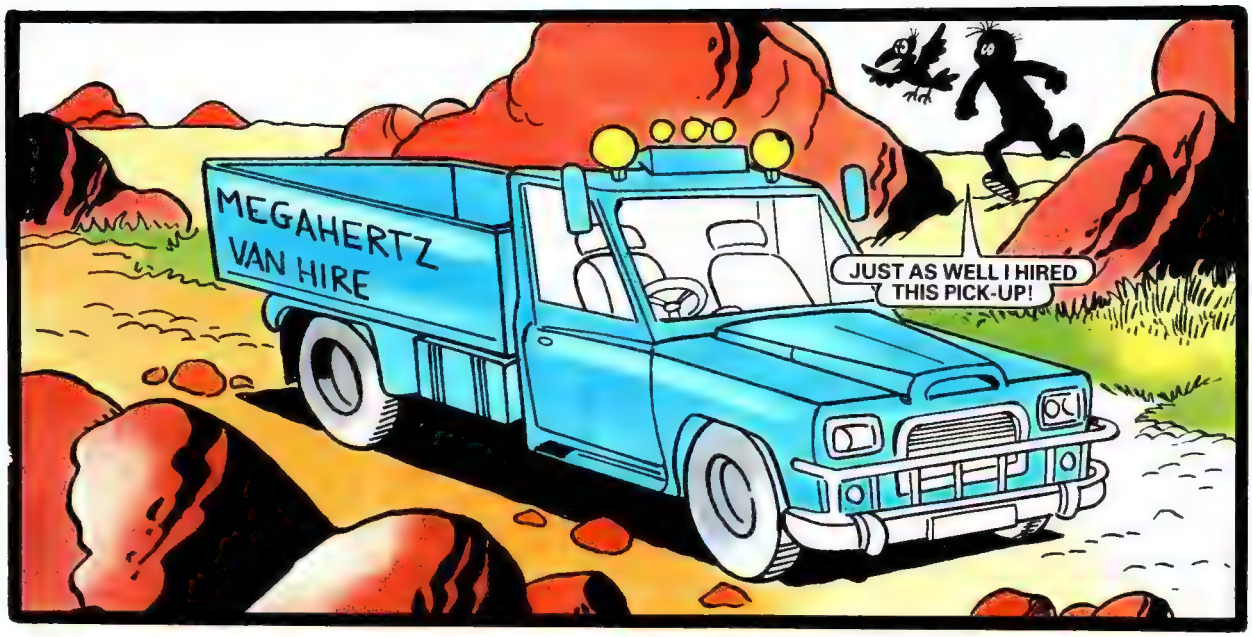
SORRY, ROG, OLD SON . . . BUT WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN.
OKAY, MATE. FAIR ENOUGH, I SUPPOSE.
WHAT? NO FIGHT? NO MEGA FISTICUFFS?
WATER

JUST TO SHOW THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS, PLEASE ACCEPT THIS DENNIS THE MENACE LIMITED EDITION T-SHIRT.
OH, YES . . . OKAY. THANKS.

TRY IT ON . . .
. . . WHILE I GIVE YOU A BIT OF A SQUIRT WITH THIS WATER CANNON . . .
GLUB!
WATER

SHRINK!
SHRINK
BE SEEIN' YA!
HEY! IT'S SHRUNK! I CAN'T MOVE!


GREAT! AN ESCAPE . . . BUT NO ESCAPE PLAN!
THIS . . . IS . . . GASP . . . NO USE. THEY'LL CATCH US . . . IN NO TIME.


MEGAHERTZ VAN HIRE
JUST AS WELL I HIRED THIS PICK-UP!

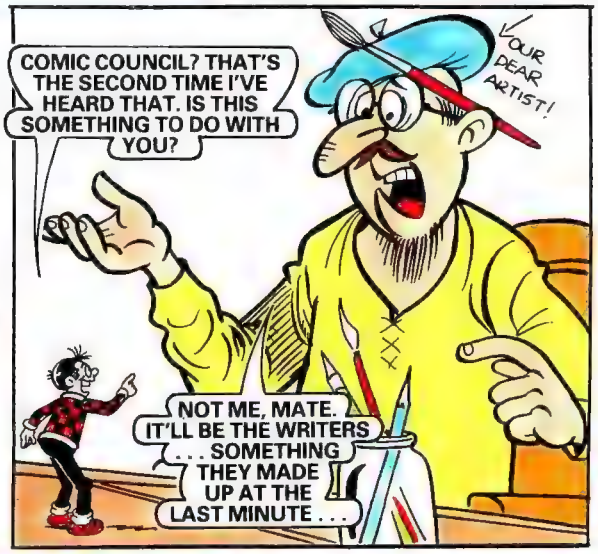
HEY! YOU CAN'T DRIVE, TACO-BREATH! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG!
OOPS! RIGHT ENOUGH!

SO . . .

PAH! THE OLD "SUPER-FAST-SHRINK" T-SHIRT DODGE! I'LL GET YOU YET, ROGER AND CROW!

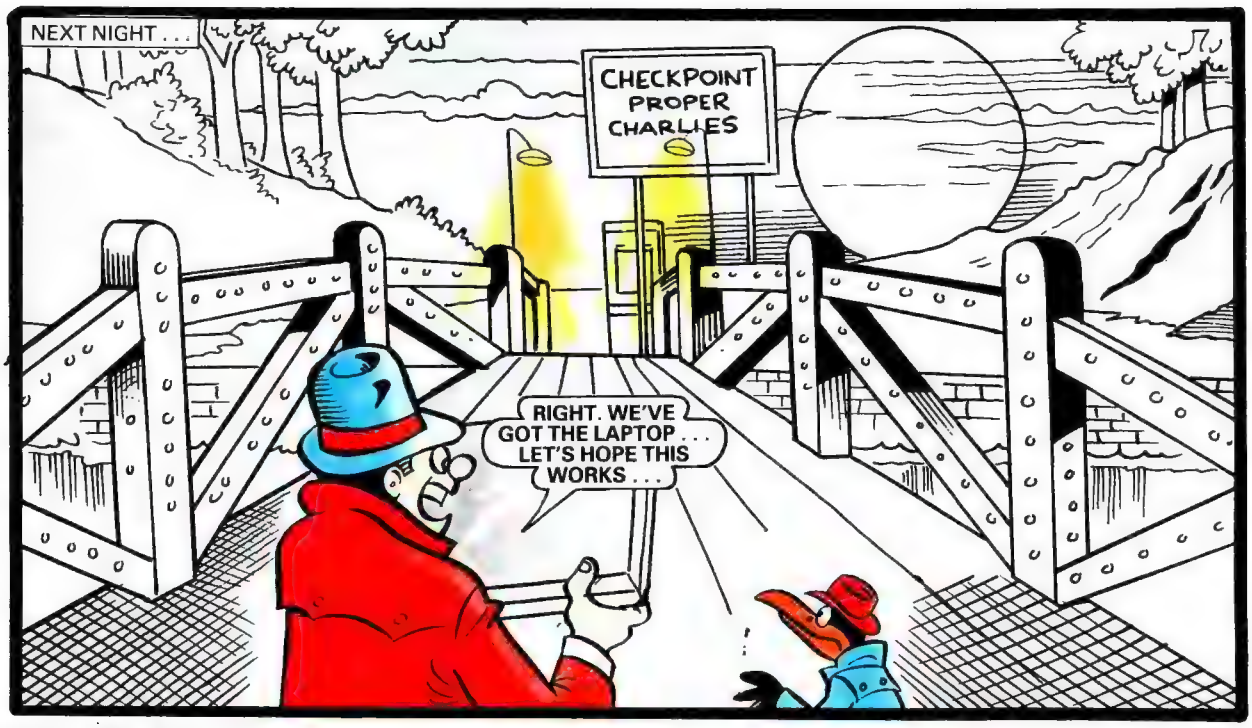
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE CAN'T KEEP LOOKING OVER OUR SHOULDERS FOR EVER.
GET A SORE NECK FOR A START.
NOT USING OUR BRAINS, ARE WE? WHAT ABOUT THE PICTURES?

BUT THAT'S WHAT GOT US INTO THIS MESS!
CALL YOURSELVES BEANO SUPERSTARS? DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S AGAINST COMIC COUNCIL RULES TO LET A SOFTIE RUN A COMIC?

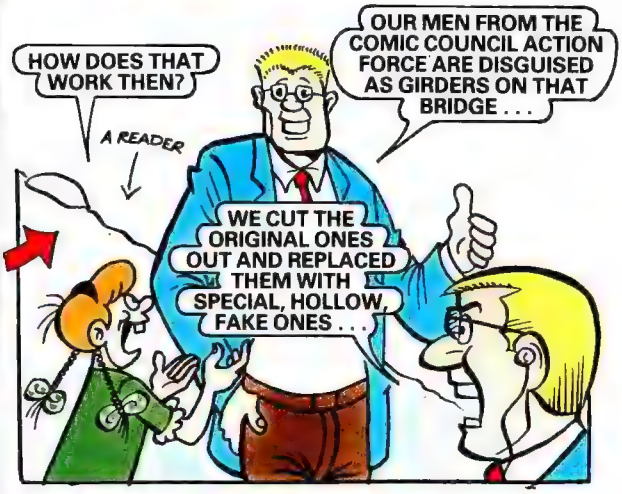

COMIC COUNCIL? THAT'S THE SECOND TIME I'VE HEARD THAT. IS THIS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOU?
YOUR DEAR ARTIST!
NOT ME, MATE. IT'LL BE THE WRITERS . . . SOMETHING THEY MADE UP AT THE LAST MINUTE . . .

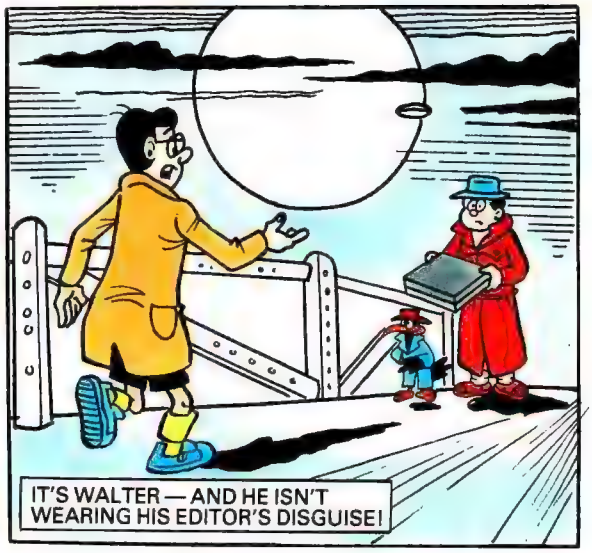
OKAY . . . I'LL MAKE A COUPLE OF CALLS . . .

SO . . . ROGER HAS LISTENED TO REASON. HE AND CROW WANT TO HAND THE PICTURES IN THE COMPUTER OVER TO ME . . . IN RETURN FOR THEIR FREEDOM . . .

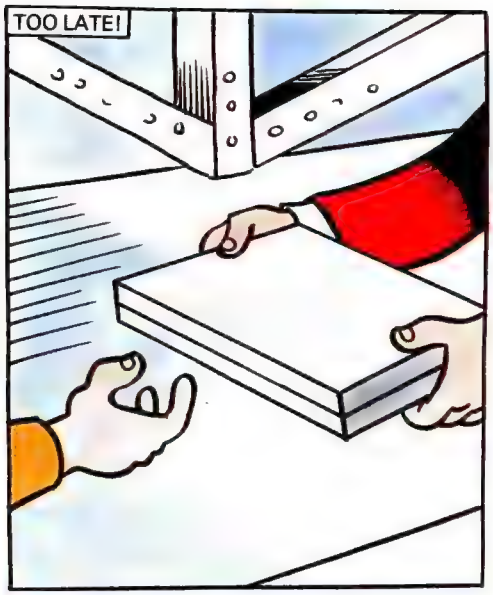

NEXT NIGHT . . .
CHECKPOINT PROPER CHARLIES
RIGHT. WE'VE GOT THE LAPTOP . . . LET'S HOPE THIS WORKS . . .

OKAY, LISTEN UP . . . WAIT TILL THE BEANO EDITOR TAKES THE COMPUTER . . . THEN GRAB HIM!
COMIC COUNCIL SPECIAL AGENTS.

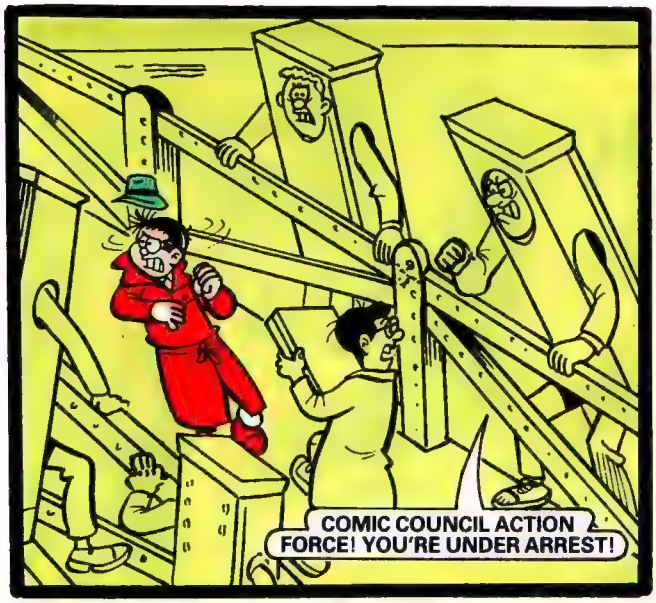

HOW DOES THAT WORK THEN?
A READER
OUR MEN FROM THE COMIC COUNCIL ACTION FORCE ARE DISGUISED AS GIRDERS ON THAT BRIDGE . . .
WE CUT THE ORIGINAL ONES OUT AND REPLACED THEM WITH SPECIAL, HOLLOW, FAKE ONES . . .

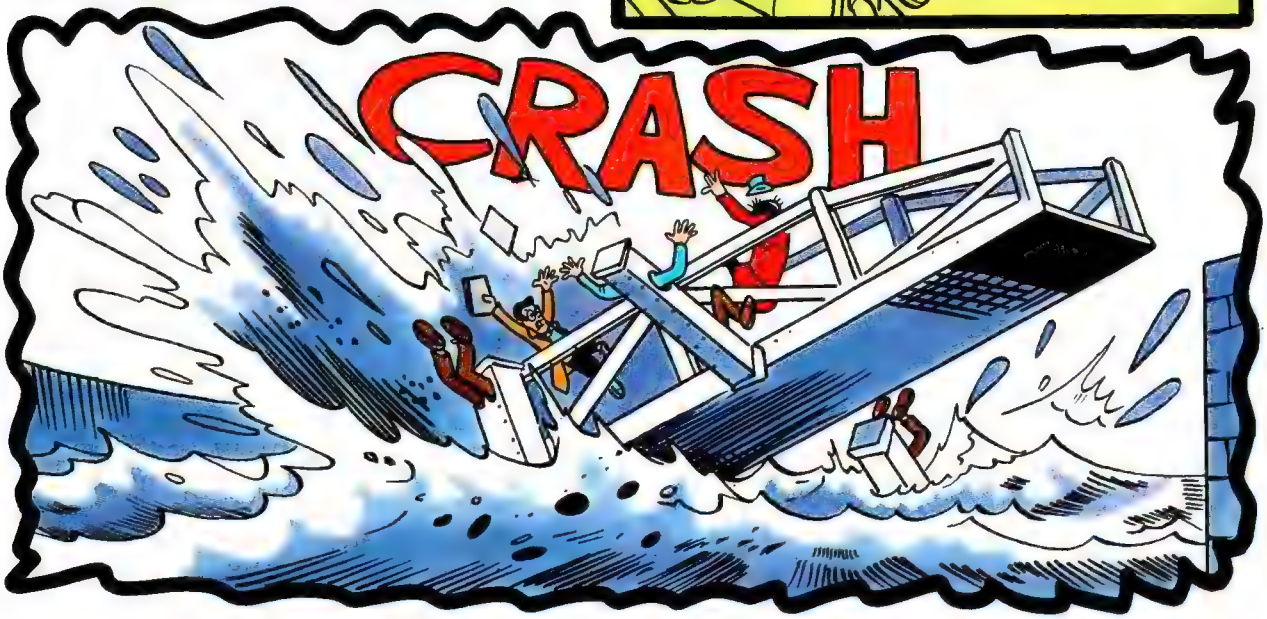

IT'S WALTER — AND HE ISN'T WEARING HIS EDITOR'S DISGUISE!

WAIT A MINUTE. WHEN YOUR MEN MOVE IN . . . WHAT HOLDS THE BRIDGE UP?
GULP! I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT!
CALLING ALL UNITS!


TOO LATE!

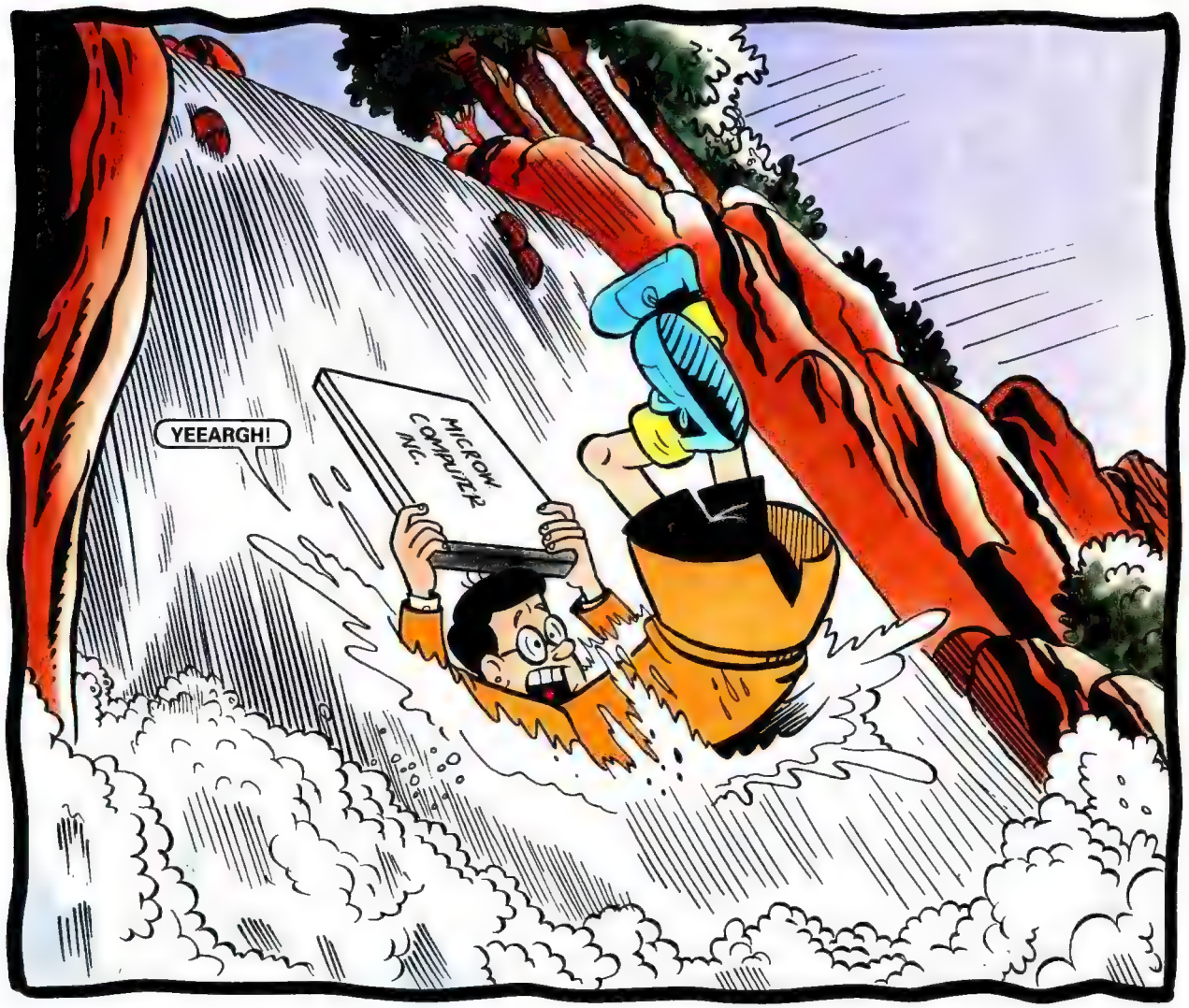
I THINK HE TOOK IT! GO! GO!

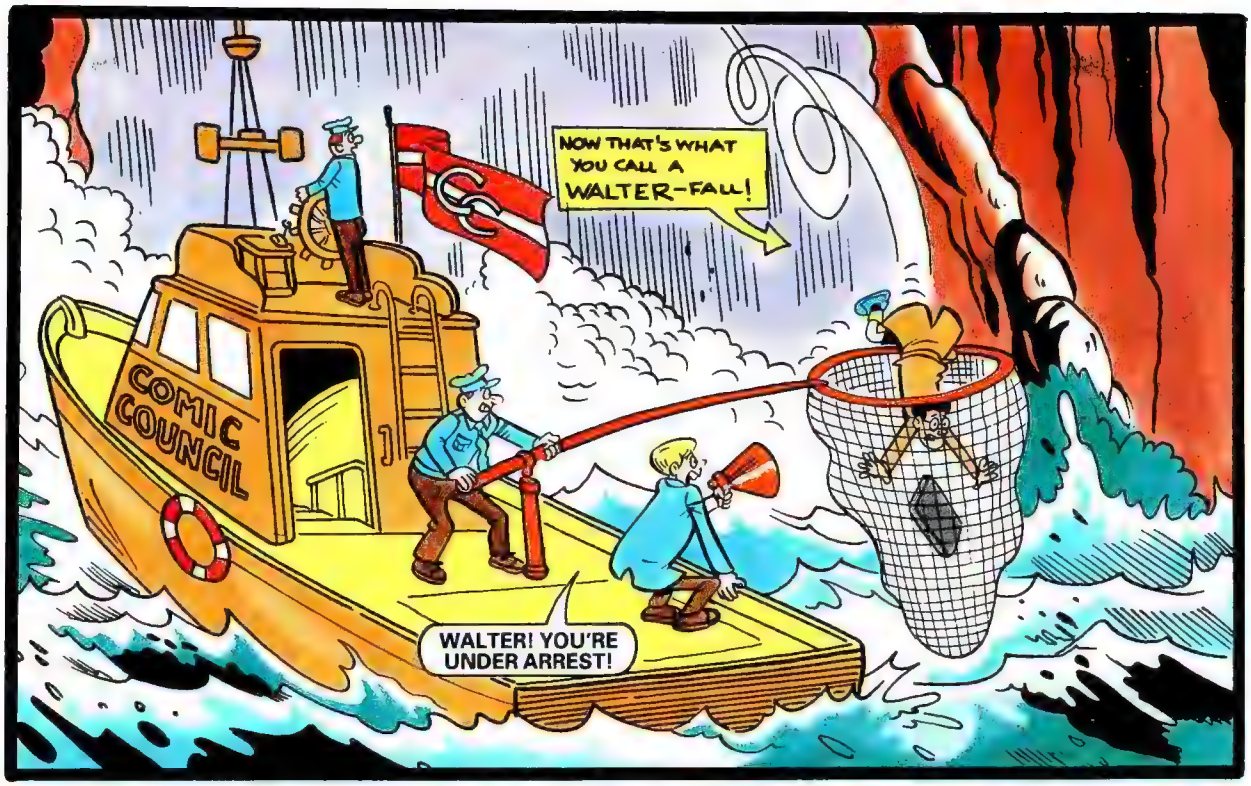

COMIC COUNCIL ACTION FORCE! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!


CRASH

GET HIM!
THE LAPTOP!
MICROW COMP IN

GOT IT! MY SECRET IS SAFE!


YEEARGH!
MICROW COMPUTER INC.


NOW THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL A WALTER-FALL!
COMIC COUNCIL
WALTER! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

MEANWHILE, ROGER AND CROW ARE CAUGHT IN THE CURRENT, TOO . . .

SAVED!

NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN!
SO THIS IS WHERE YOU LIVE!

AND NOW, THE EPILOGUE . . .

AND SO IT WAS, DEAR READERS, THAT WALTER WAS SENTENCED TO TWENTY YEARS HARD MENACING BY DENNIS FOR LOWERING THE TONE OF THE BEANO . . .

SOB!

WAIL!

SOB!

WALTER'S TEDDY

MACROW COMPUTER INC.

CHOP!

CENSORED

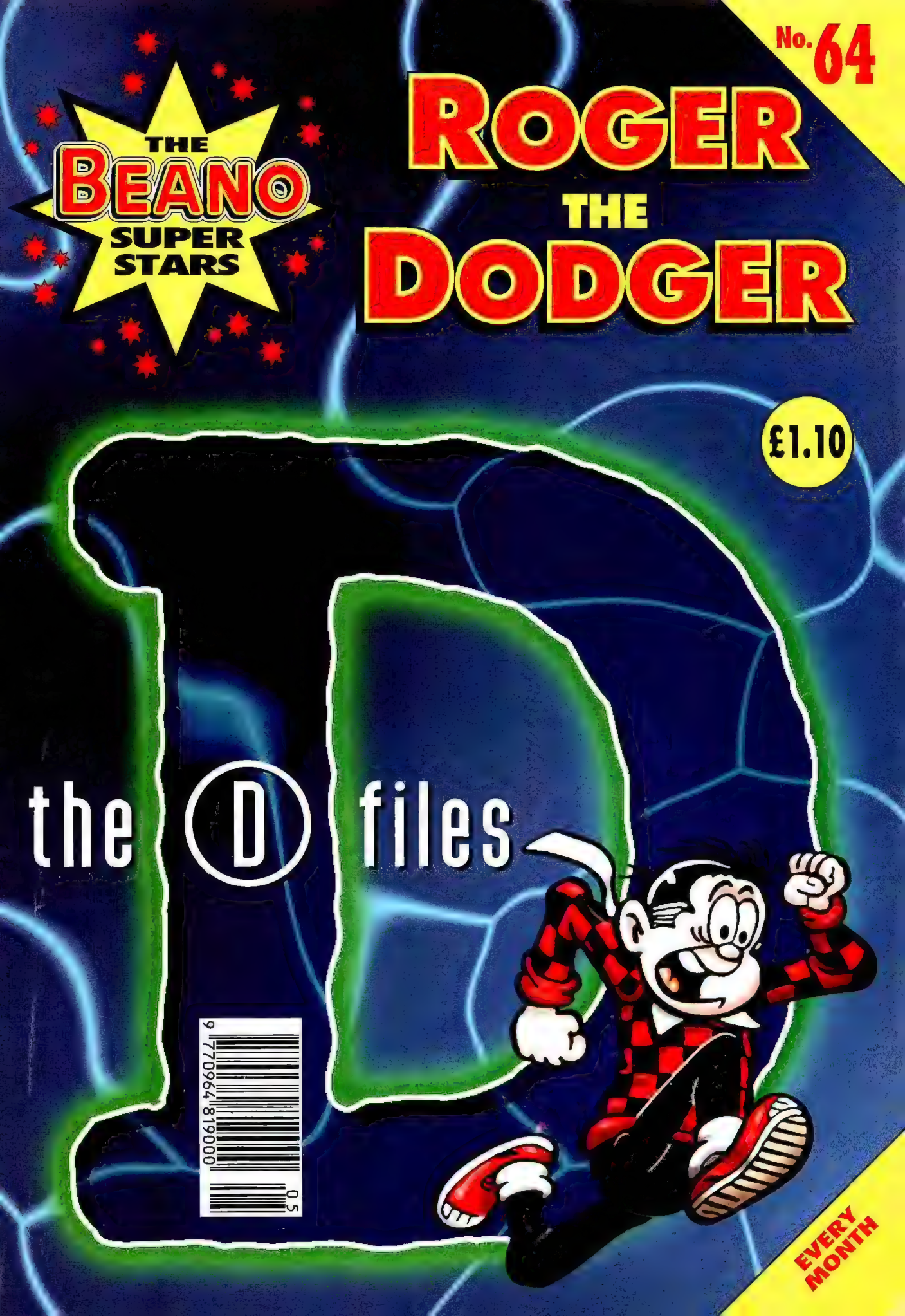
THUS ENDED A DARK ERA IN THE BEANO'S HISTORY . . . NEVER AGAIN WOULD IT BE CONTROLLED BY SOFTIES . . .

MACROW COMPUTER INC.

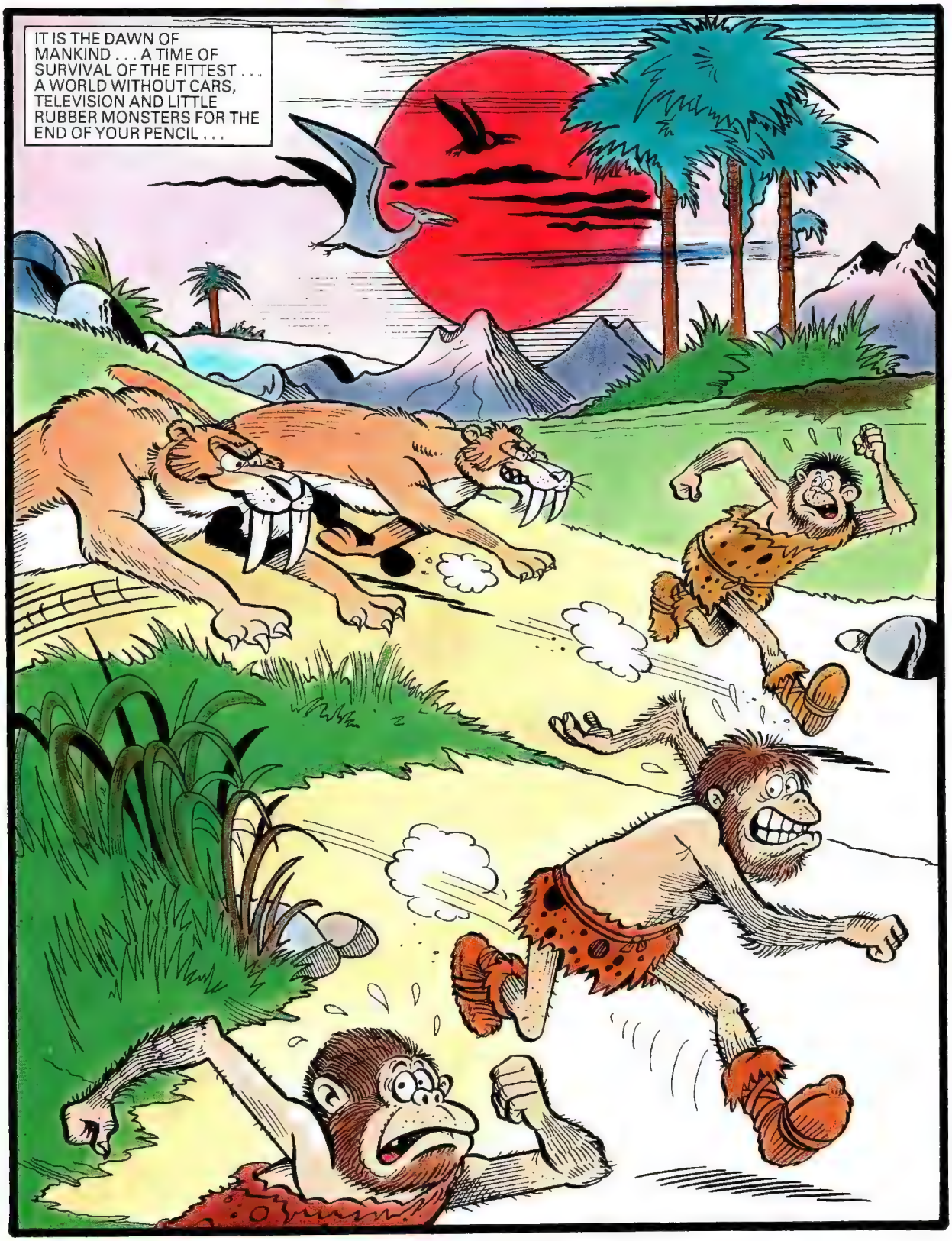
ONE IS GLAD THAT'S OVER. ONE DOES GET RATHER HOT IN THAT HOOD . . .

OVER, EH? THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK . . . WAIT A MINUTE, ISN'T THAT . . .

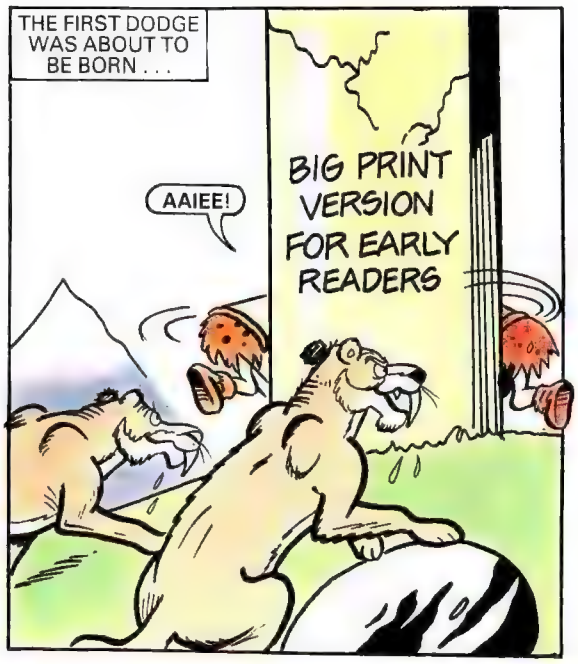
SORRY, READERS — NO MORE PAGES LEFT! IT'S THE END — OR IS IT?

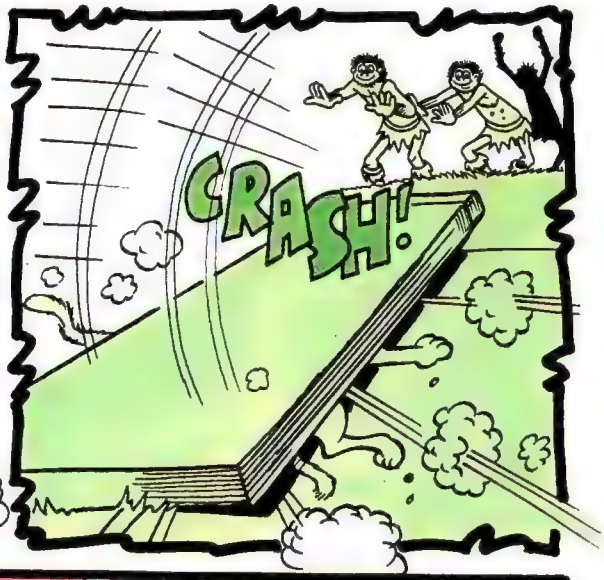

No. 64
THE BEANO SUPER STARS
ROGER THE DODGER
£1.10
the D files
9 770964 819000 05
EVERY MONTH

the D files: book one

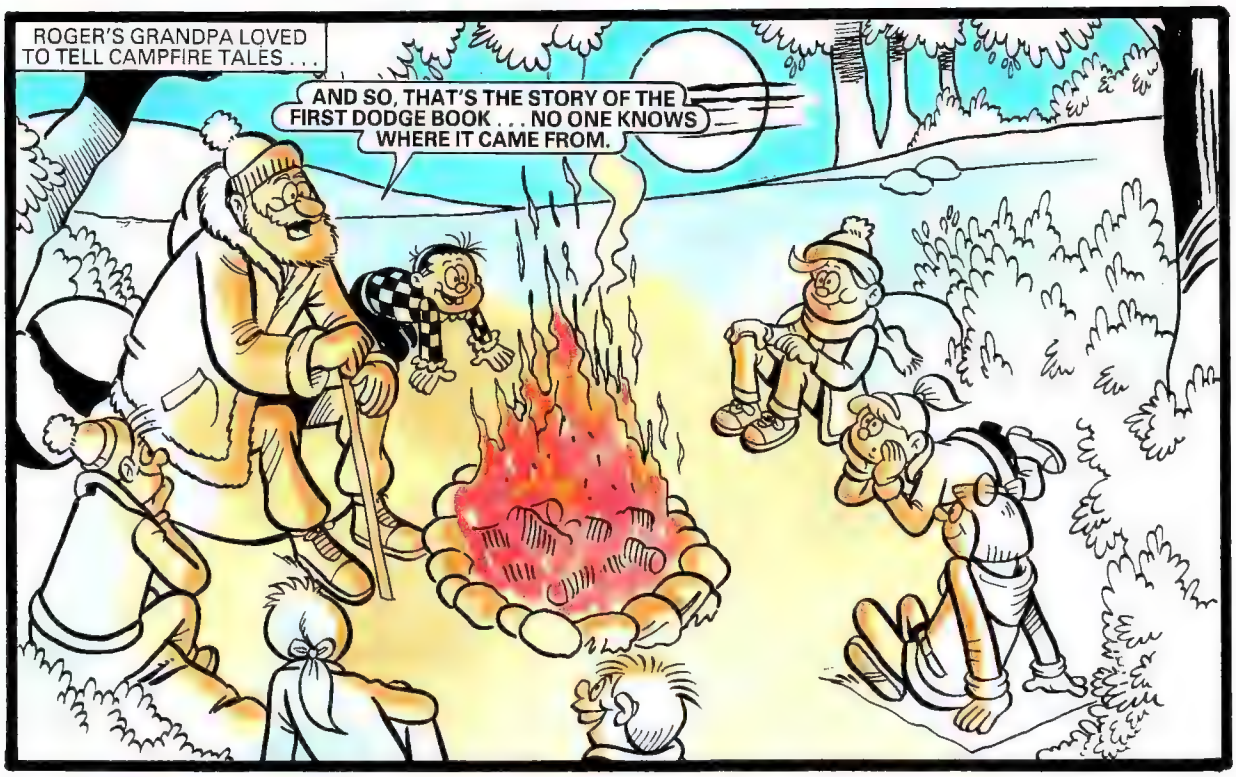


WHEN OUR ANCESTORS STUMBLED ACROSS THE VERY FIRST DODGE BOOK, THEY DID NOT KNOW ITS PURPOSE . . . BECAUSE READING HAD NOT BEEN INVENTED . . . BECAUSE THERE WERE NO TEACHERS . . . THESE WERE GOOD TIMES . . .
DODGE BOOK VOLUME I
BIG PRINT VERSION FOR EARLY READERS
DUGGA?
UGGA!
BOKKA?
AHA . . . THERE'S BOKKA, DUGGA AND UGGA . . . OR AS WE SABRE-TOOTHED TIGERS AFFECTIONATELY CALL THEM . . . LUNCH!

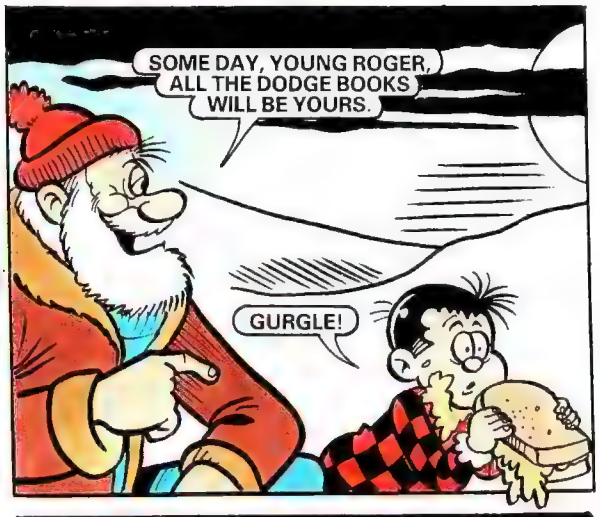

THE FIRST DODGE WAS ABOUT TO BE BORN . . .
AAIEE!
BIG PRINT VERSION FOR EARLY READERS

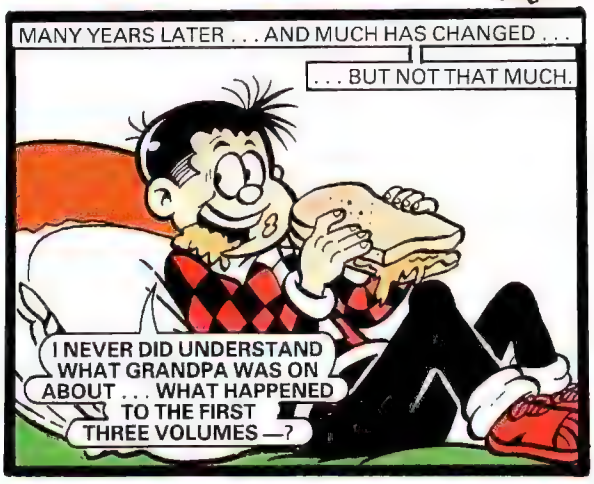

CRASH!

BOKKA! BOOOOKKA!
OOH — AAH DUUUGGA!
UGGA RUGGA — AH DUGGER!


ROGER'S GRANDPA LOVED TO TELL CAMPFIRE TALES . . .
AND SO, THAT'S THE STORY OF THE FIRST DODGE BOOK . . . NO ONE KNOWS WHERE IT CAME FROM.

I FOUND DODGE BOOK VOLUME FOUR MANY YEARS AGO . . . ONE OF MANY MORE HIDDEN AWAY BY DODGERS PAST . . .


SOME DAY, YOUNG ROGER, ALL THE DODGE BOOKS WILL BE YOURS.
GURGLE!


MANY YEARS LATER . . . AND MUCH HAS CHANGED . . .
. . . BUT NOT THAT MUCH.
I NEVER DID UNDERSTAND WHAT GRANDPA WAS ON ABOUT . . . WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FIRST THREE VOLUMES —?

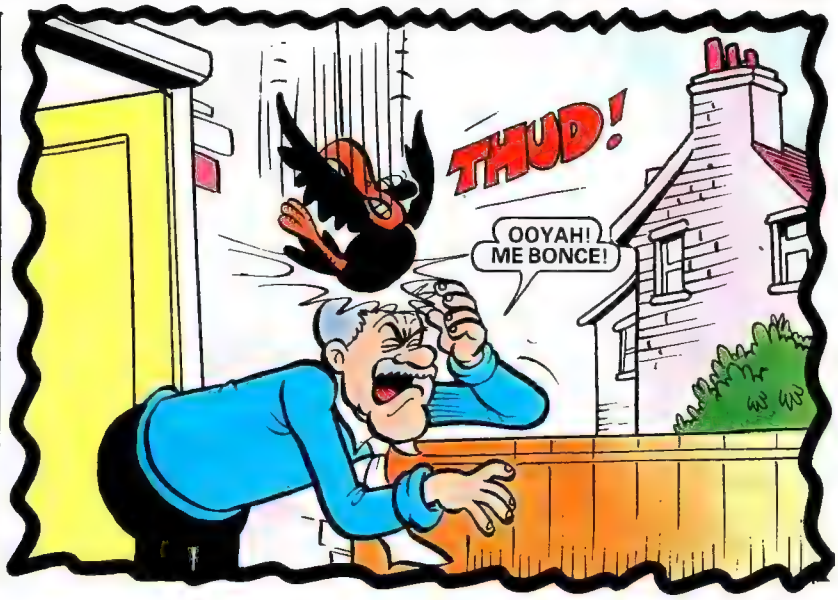
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE . . .
ANYTHING YOU CAN DO, I CAN DO BETTER . . .

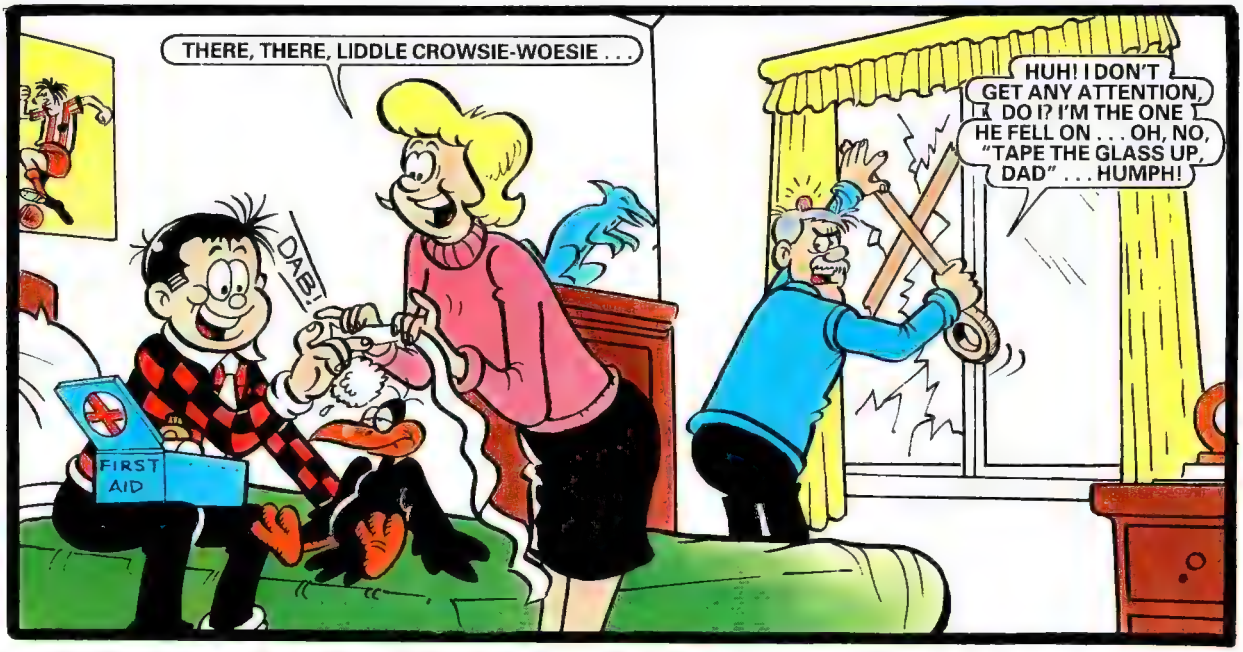
FLYING BACKWARDS? PIMPS! I CAN DO IT WITH MY EYES SHUT!

SEE YA, SUCKER!

SMACK!
CRACK!

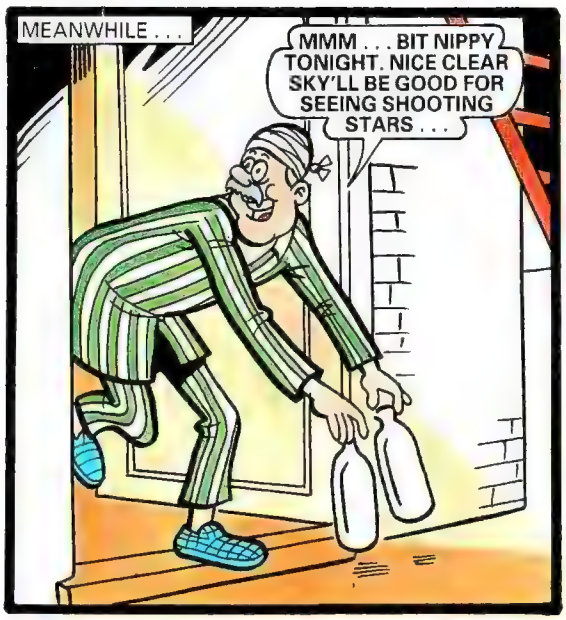
UNNGH!


THUD!
OOYAH! ME BONCE!


THERE, THERE, LIDDLE CROWSIE-WOESIE . . .
DAB!
FIRST AID
HUH! I DON'T GET ANY ATTENTION, DO I? I'M THE ONE HE FELL ON . . . OH, NO, "TAPE THE GLASS UP, DAD" . . . HUMPH!

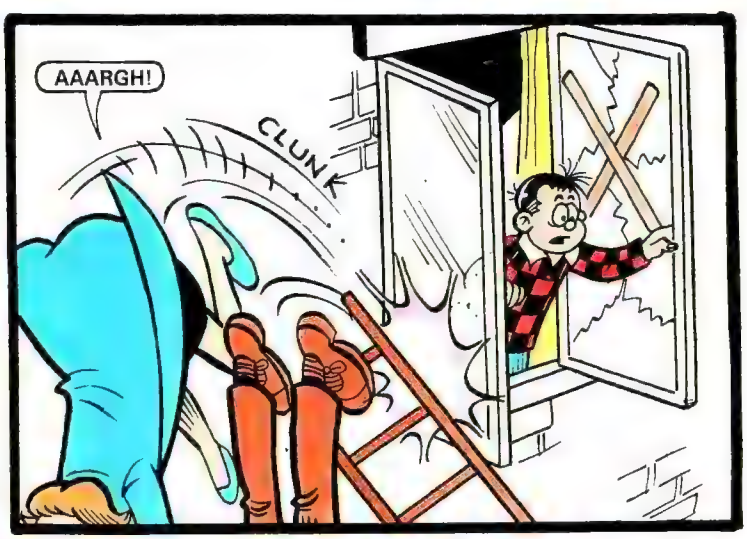
THAT NIGHT . . .

THIS ISN'T GOING TO WORK, MOULDY. WHY SHOULD A BEANO CARTOON CHARACTER CO-OPERATE WITH THE F.B.I.?
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME, SCULLERY — THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, AND I BELIEVE ROGER CAN TELL US MUCH ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF DODGE BOOKS.


MEANWHILE . . .
MMM . . . BIT NIPPY TONIGHT. NICE CLEAR SKY'LL BE GOOD FOR SEEING SHOOTING STARS . . .

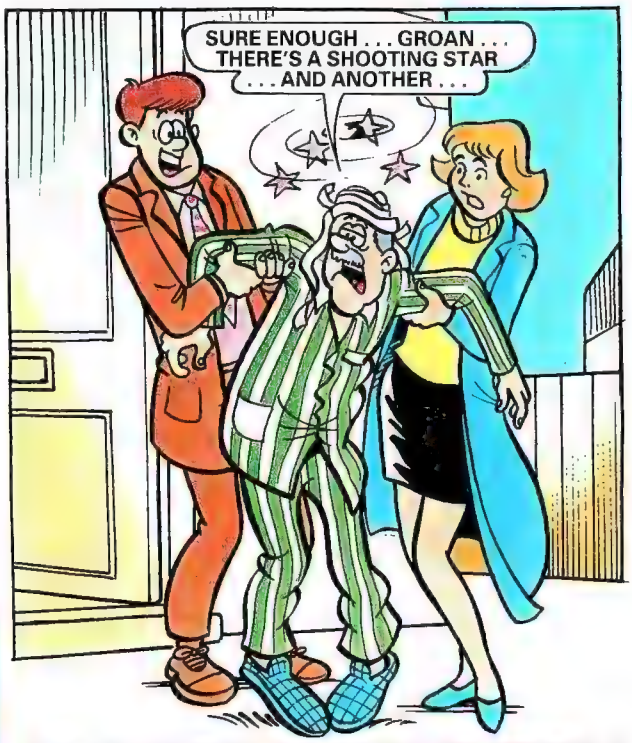
TAP!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO TO THE FRONT DOOR AND ASK LIKE ANY SANE PERSON?
COME OFF IT, SCULLERY. YOU DON'T BECOME A CULT TV STAR BY BEING SENSIBLE.
WOBBLE!

TAP!
TAP!
WHASSAT NOISE?


AAARGH!
CLUNK

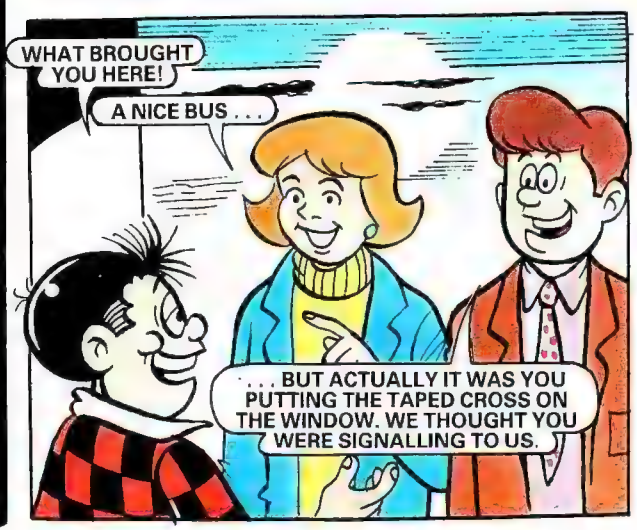
THANK THE STARS FOR A SOFT LANDING!

STRANGE — I THOUGHT I HEARD TAPPING . . . BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE.

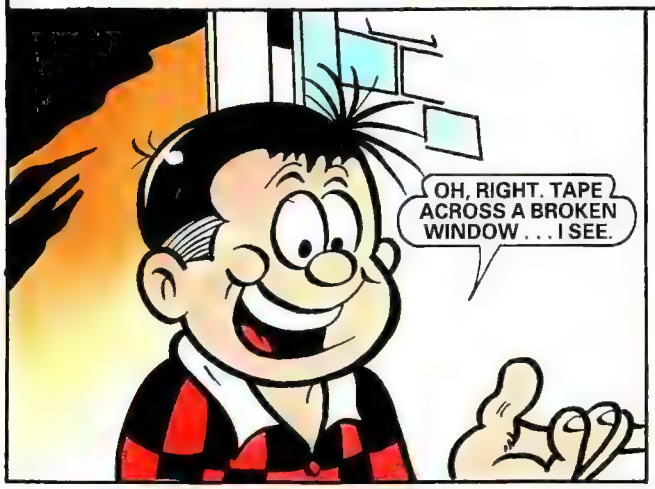

SURE ENOUGH . . . GROAN . . . THERE'S A SHOOTING STAR . . . AND ANOTHER . . .

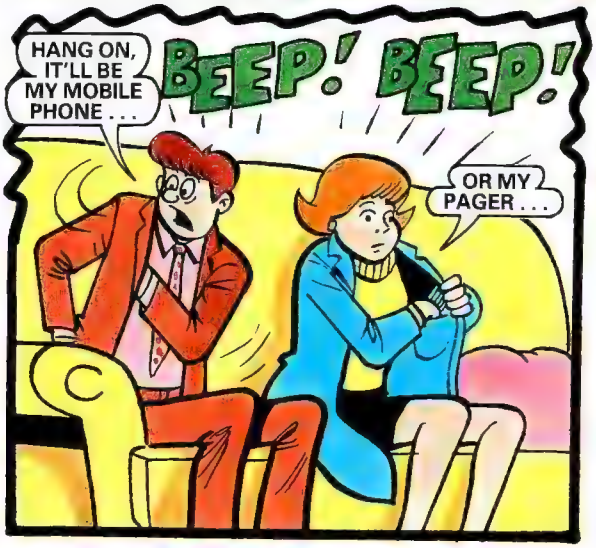
HEY! WHO ARE YOU?
DON'T BE ALARMED, CITIZEN ROGER. WE ARE F.B.I. SPECIAL AGENTS MOULDY AND SCULLERY. WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS.

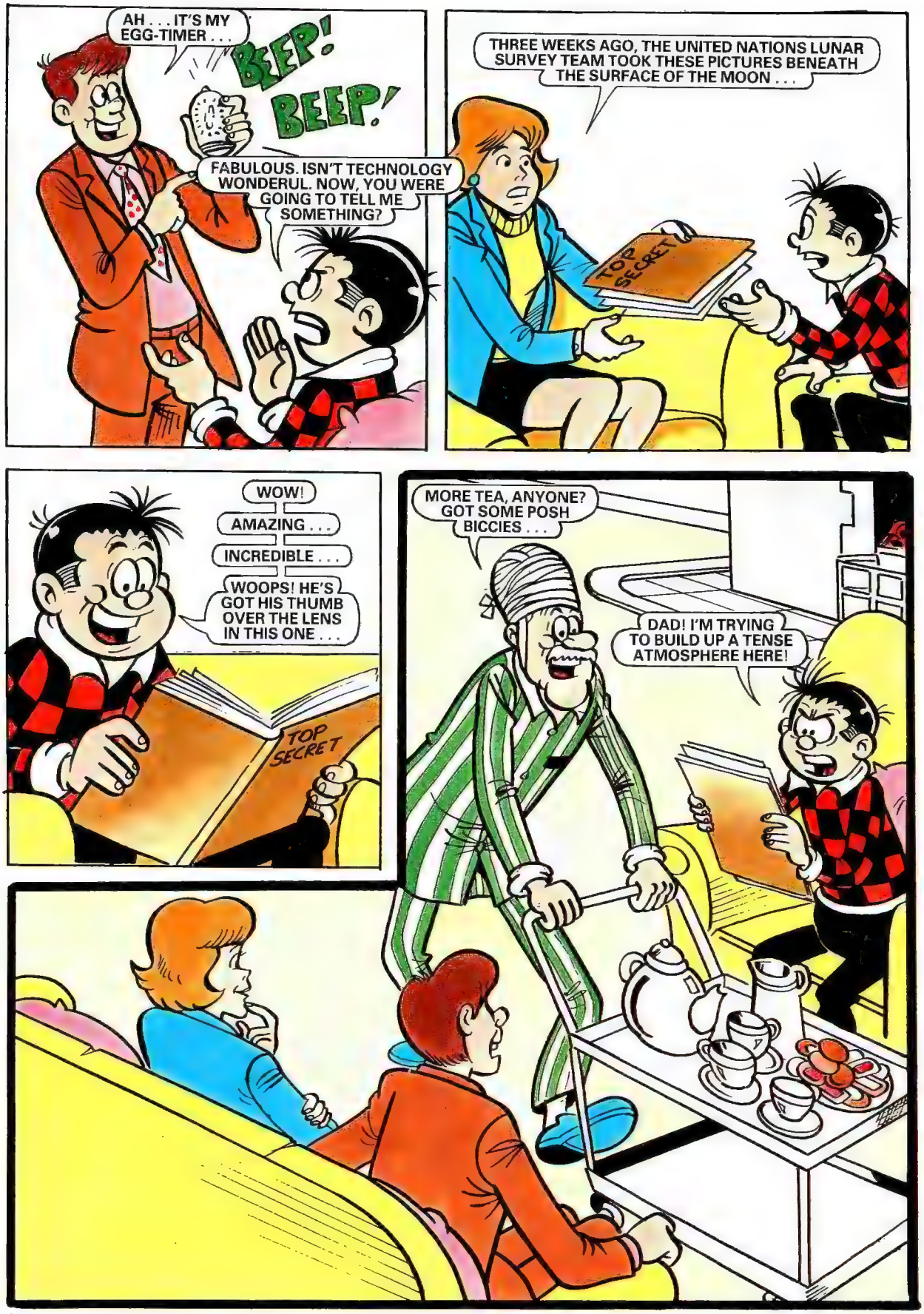
OH! THAT F.B.I.!
FBI
(FROM THE BEANO TO INVESTIGATE)

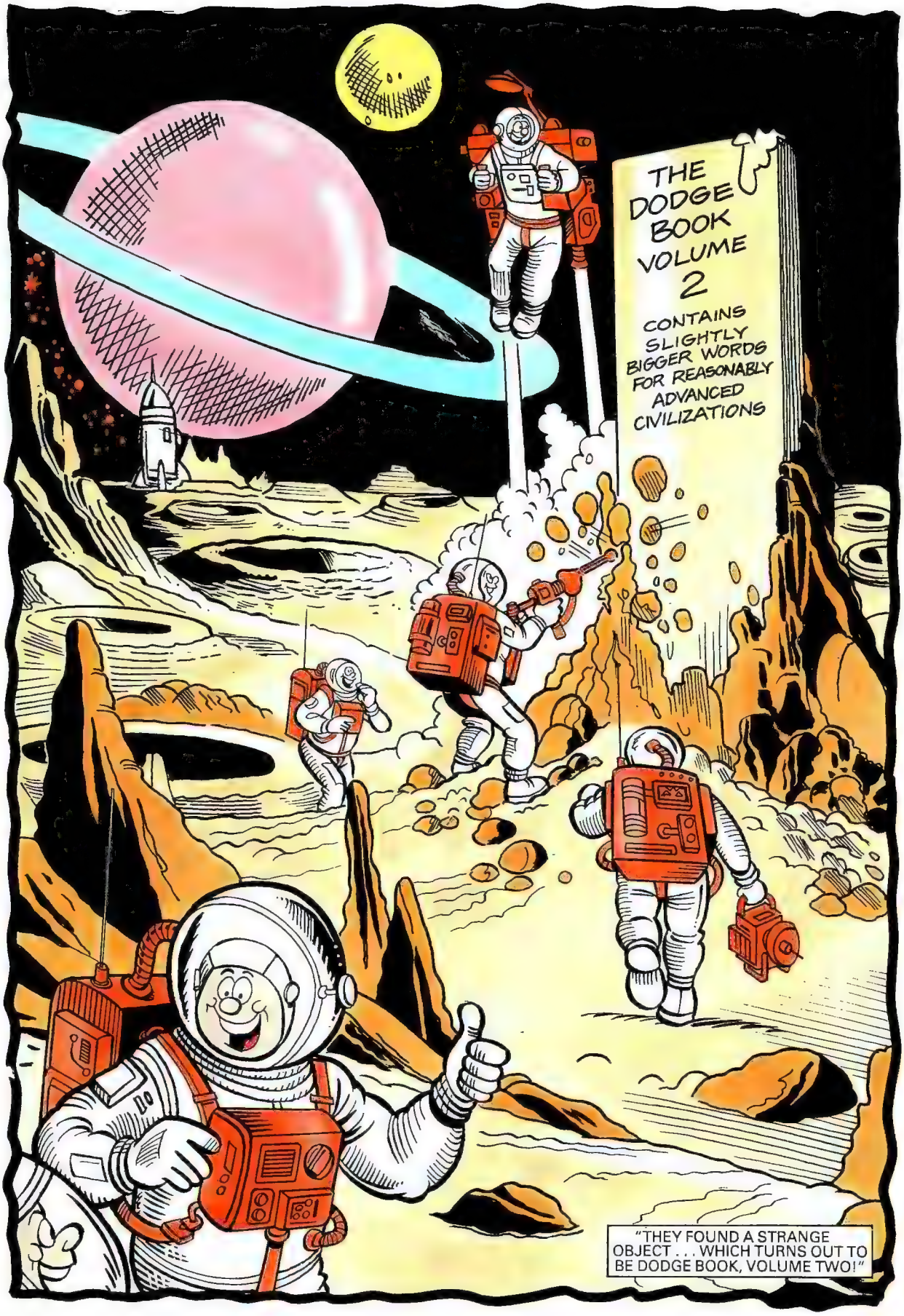

WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE!
A NICE BUS . . .
. . . BUT ACTUALLY IT WAS YOU PUTTING THE TAPED CROSS ON THE WINDOW. WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SIGNALLING TO US.

the D files: book two





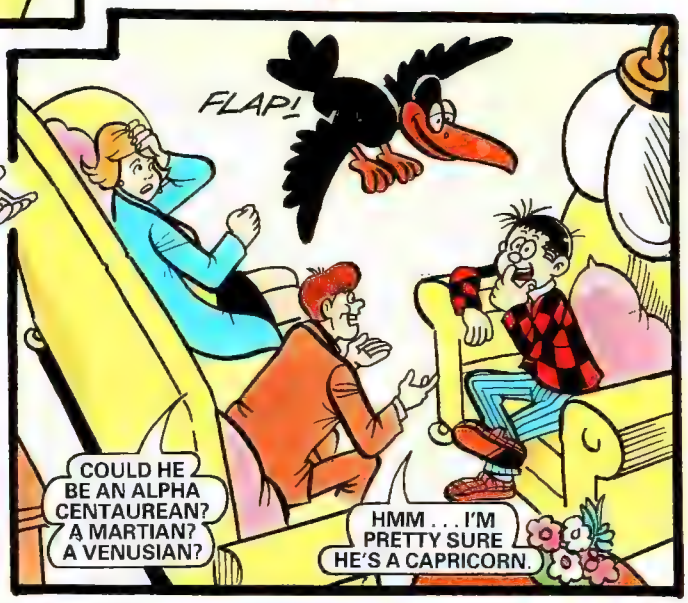

AH . . . IT'S MY EGG-TIMER . . .
BEEP! BEEP!
FABULOUS. ISN'T TECHNOLOGY WONDERUL. NOW, YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME SOMETHING?
THREE WEEKS AGO, THE UNITED NATIONS LUNAR SURVEY TEAM TOOK THESE PICTURES BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE MOON . . .
TOP SECRET
WOW!
AMAZING . . .
INCREDIBLE . . .
WOOPS! HE'S GOT HIS THUMB OVER THE LENS IN THIS ONE . . .
TOP SECRET
MORE TEA, ANYONE? GOT SOME POSH BICCIES . . .
DAD! I'M TRYING TO BUILD UP A TENSE ATMOSPHERE HERE!

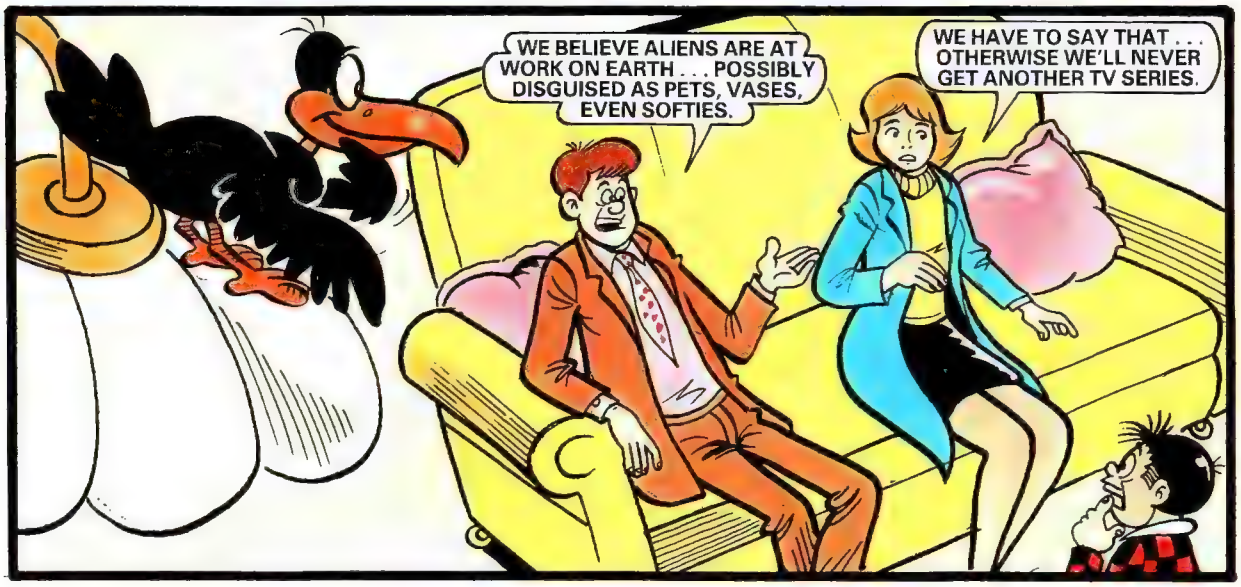

THE DODGE BOOK VOLUME 2
CONTAINS SLIGHTLY BIGGER WORDS FOR REASONABLY ADVANCED CIVILIZATIONS
"THEY FOUND A STRANGE OBJECT . . . WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE DODGE BOOK, VOLUME TWO!"

CAN YOU EXPLAIN HOW THE SECOND ANCIENT DODGE BOOK COMES TO BE ON THE MOON?
SOMEONE BORROWED IT AND FORGET TO BRING IT BACK?

I BELIEVE THAT ITS DISCOVERY CONFIRMS THE EXISTENCE OF EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS.
HE BELIEVES EVERYTHING CONFIRMS THE EXISTENCE OF EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS!

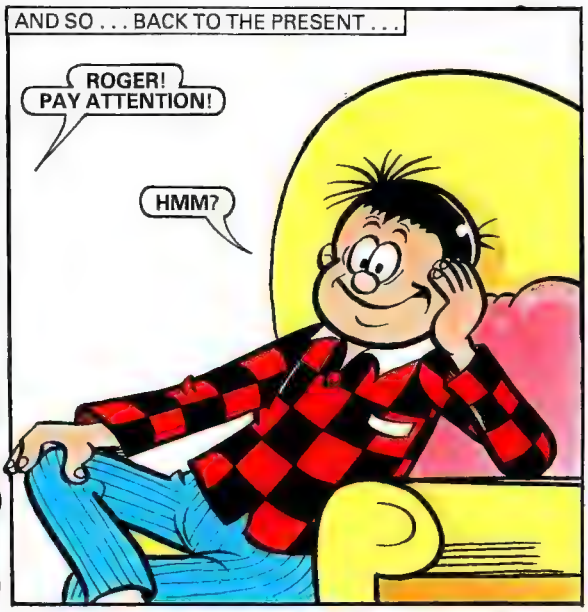
I THINK THAT ALIENS BROUGHT THE BOOKS TO EARTH . . . PERHAPS A RACE OF DODGERS FROM THE PLANET DODGE!
NO, NO . . . THEY ALL CAME FROM MY GRANDPA.


FLAP!
COULD HE BE AN ALPHA CENTAUREAN? A MARTIAN? A VENUSIAN?
HMM . . . I'M PRETTY SURE HE'S A CAPRICORN.


WE BELIEVE ALIENS ARE AT WORK ON EARTH . . . POSSIBLY DISGUISED AS PETS, VASES, EVEN SOFTIES.
WE HAVE TO SAY THAT . . . OTHERWISE WE'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER TV SERIES.

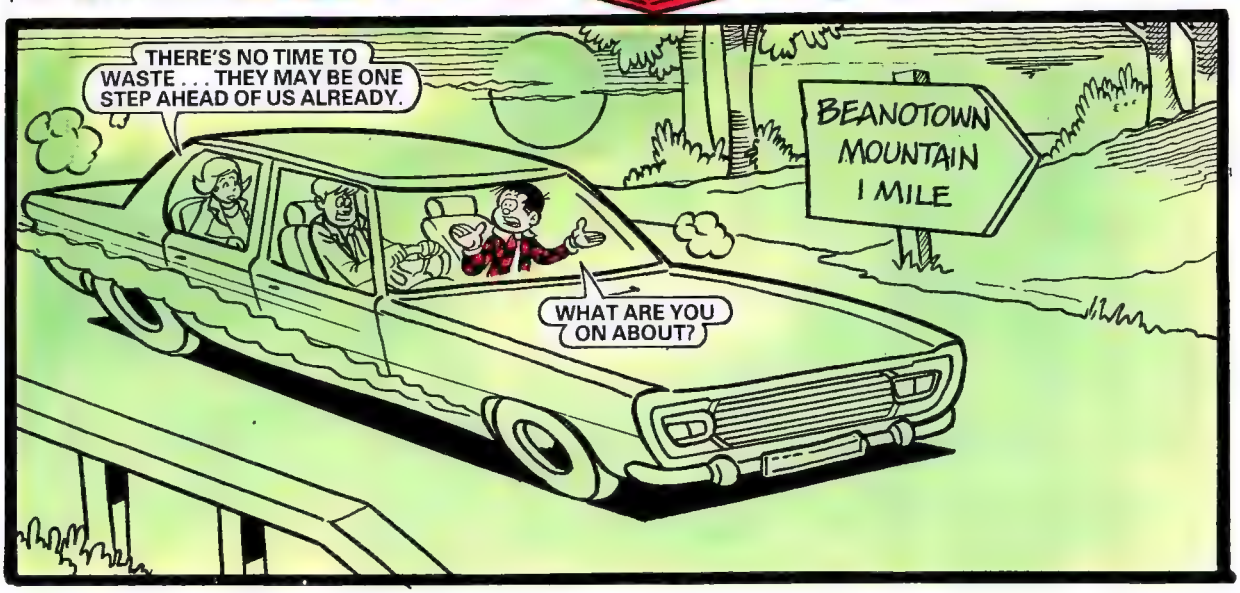
ALL THIS REMINDS ROGER OF MORE OF GRANDPA'S CAMPFIRE TALES . . .
NOW, MY GRANDFATHER SPOKE OF THE THIRD DODGE BOOK, WHICH HIS ANCIENT ANCESTORS HANDED DOWN TO HIM . . .
PAY ATTENTION, ROGER!
HUNGH?!
SNATCH!
BEANOTOWN MOUNTAIN
ANYWAY, AS I WAS SAYING, MY GRANDFATHER FOUND THE THIRD BOOK OF DODGES ATOP BEANOTOWN MOUNTAIN. THE STORY GOES THAT IT'S STILL HIDDEN UP THERE SOMEWHERE BUT NO ONE HAS SEEN IT SINCE.
ER . . . MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN A TORCH?

THANK YOU!
SHOVE


AND SO . . . BACK TO THE PRESENT . . .
ROGER! PAY ATTENTION!
HMM?

MORE TEA!?
DAD! I THINK YOU NEED TO HAVE A LIE DOWN . . . THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD'S AFFECTED YOUR BRAIN . . .

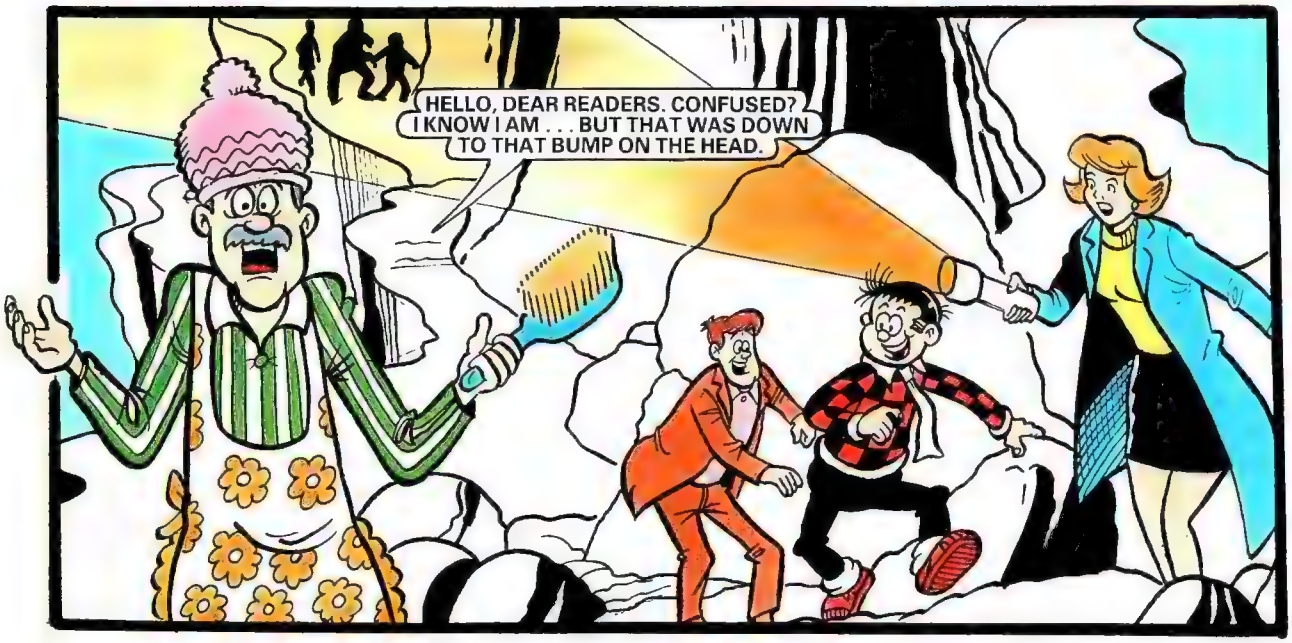
. . . AND MADE IT START WORKING AGAIN . . .


THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE . . . THEY MAY BE ONE STEP AHEAD OF US ALREADY.
BEANOTOWN MOUNTAIN 1 MILE
WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT?

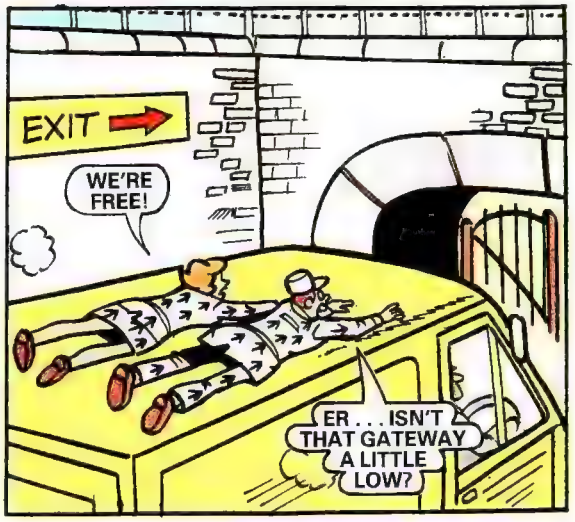
IT'S WELL-KNOWN THAT THERE'S A SECRET ORGANISATION THAT WANTS TO COVER UP THE EXISTENCE OF DODGE BOOKS FROM THE PUBLIC.
DON'T WORRY, ROGER. HE'S SWALLOWED A DICTIONARY.
COVER UP? WHAT ABOUT THE THOUSANDS OF KIDS WHO BUY THE BEANO EVERY WEEK?

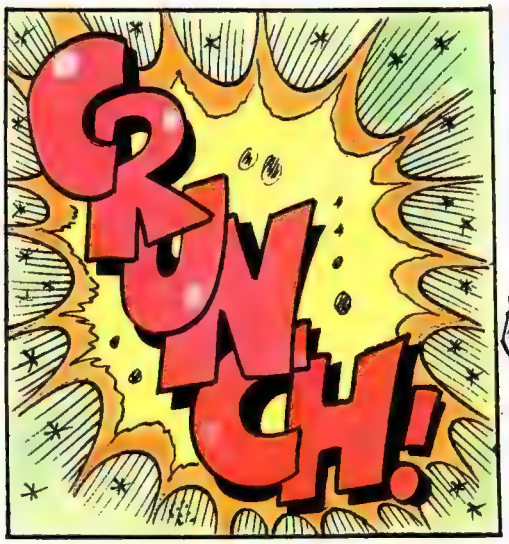
WHO'S GOING TO BELIEVE A BUNCH OF KIDS?
POINT TAKEN!

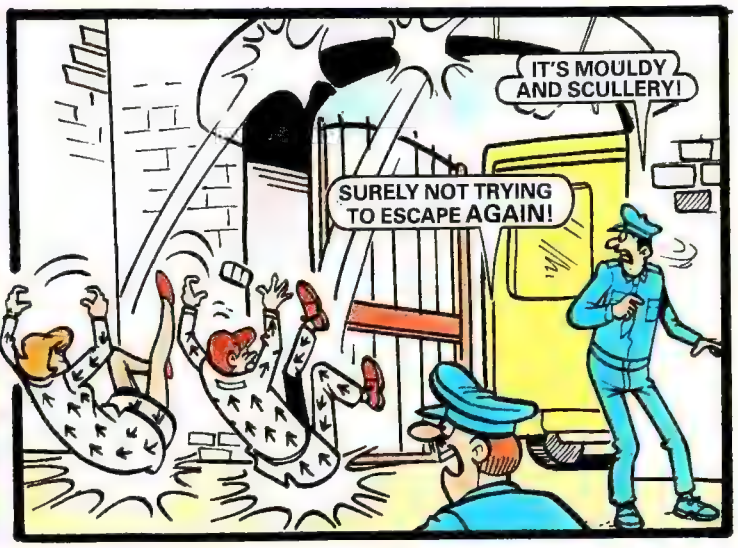
SECRET AGENTS! WE HAVE TO FIND THAT DODGE BOOK BEFORE THEY DO!


HELLO, DEAR READERS. CONFUSED? I KNOW I AM . . . BUT THAT WAS DOWN TO THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD.

the D files: book three





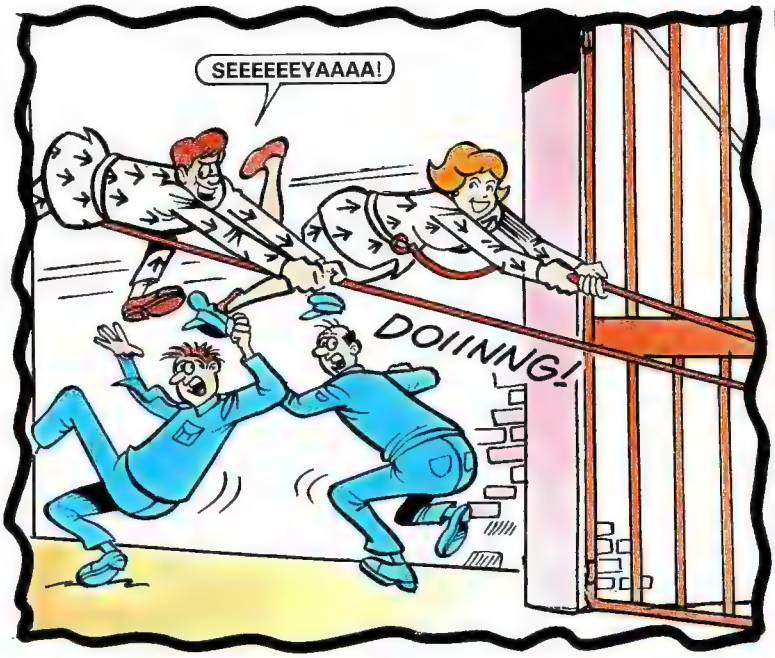


YOU TWO ARE THE MOST NOTORIOUS, CLEVER, CON ARTISTS IN BEANOTOWN . . . BUT WHEN WILL YOU LEARN?
YOU'VE DONE THE CRIME . . . NOW YOU'RE DOING THE TIME! HO-HO!

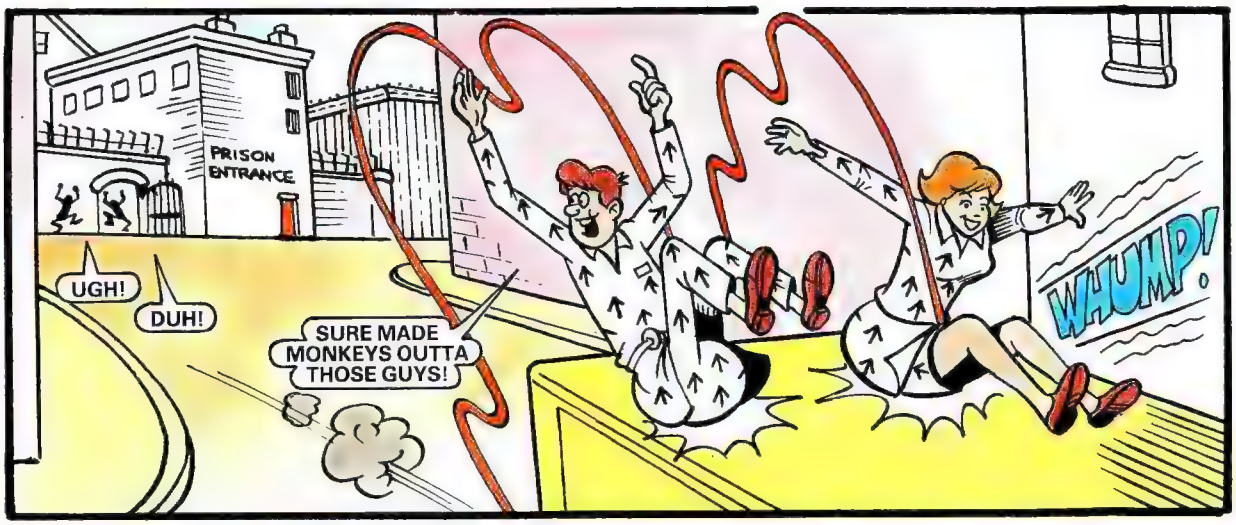
VERY FUNNY . . . YOU SHOULD BE ON THE STAGE . . . YOU'D MAKE BETTER COMEDIANS THAN PRISON GUARDS.
WE'D LOVE TO CHAT, BUT IT'S TIME FOR PLAN B.

PLAN B? AND WHAT IS THAT? A HELICOPTER? A TUNNELING MACHINE?

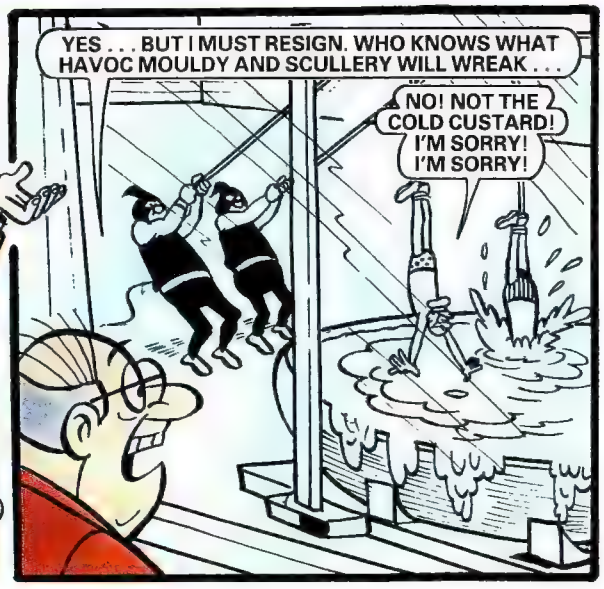
NOPE. IT'S A BUNGEE CORD.
ONE WE PREPARED EARLIER.


SEEEEEEYAAAA!
DOIINNG!

PYYONNNG

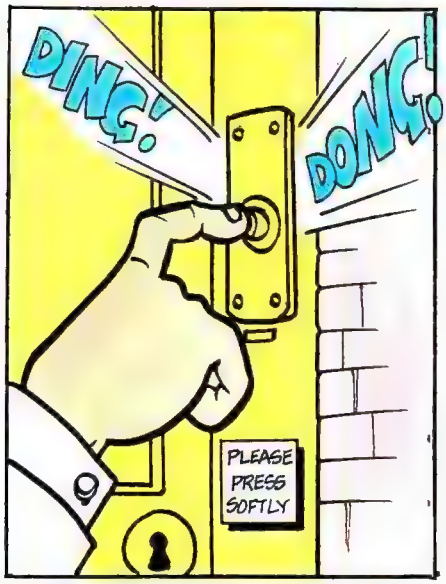

PRISON ENTRANCE
UGH!
DUH!
SURE MADE MONKEYS OUTTA THOSE GUYS!
WHUMP!

THE PRISON GOVERNOR TAKES IT BADLY . . .
I'M FINISHED! THE TWO BIGGEST DODGERS IN THE WORLD — APART FROM ROGER — AND I LET THEM ESCAPE.
IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, SIR . . . THOSE BUMBLING OAFS OF WARDERS.
HEAD HONCHO


YES . . . BUT I MUST RESIGN. WHO KNOWS WHAT HAVOC MOULDY AND SCULLERY WILL WREAK . . .
NO! NOT THE COLD CUSTARD! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!

WAIT A MINUTE! ROGER! THE ONLY DODGER BETTER THAN THEM! THEY'LL BE OUT TO, ER OUT-DO HIM . . . AND DO HIM!

DON'T WORRY, SIR. THEY WON'T GET VERY FAR IN PRISON CLOTHES.

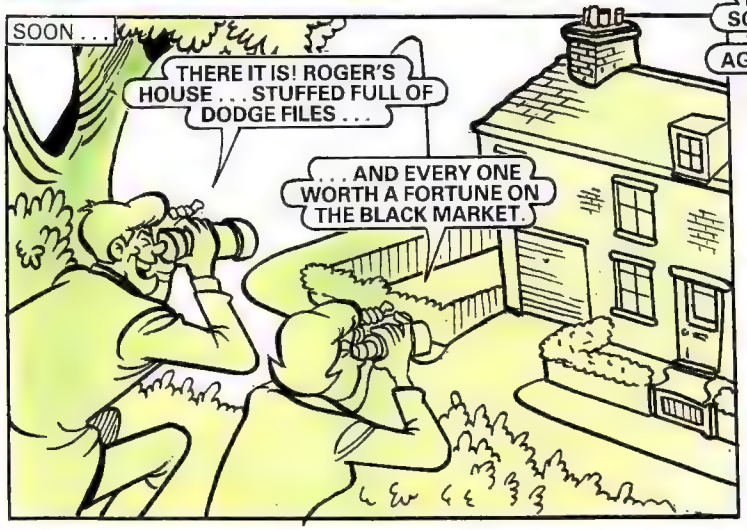

DING!
DONG!
PLEASE PRESS SOFTLY

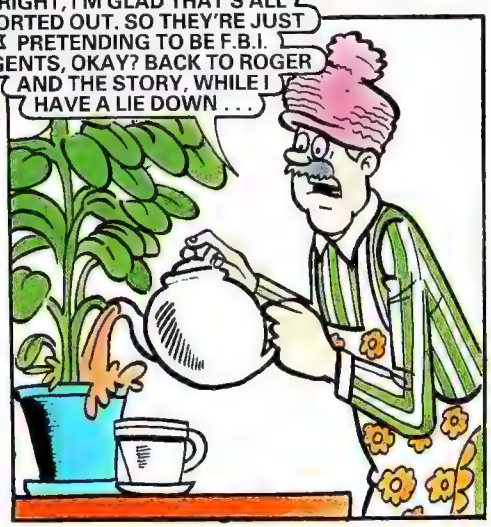
GOOD DAY, WALTER'S MUM.
OH! TWO CONVICTS!
297014

HA-HA! YES, WE DO LOOK LIKE THAT, DON'T WE? WE'RE ACTUALLY DOING A CHARITY "ESCAPE" TO RAISE FUNDS FOR GOOD CAUSES.

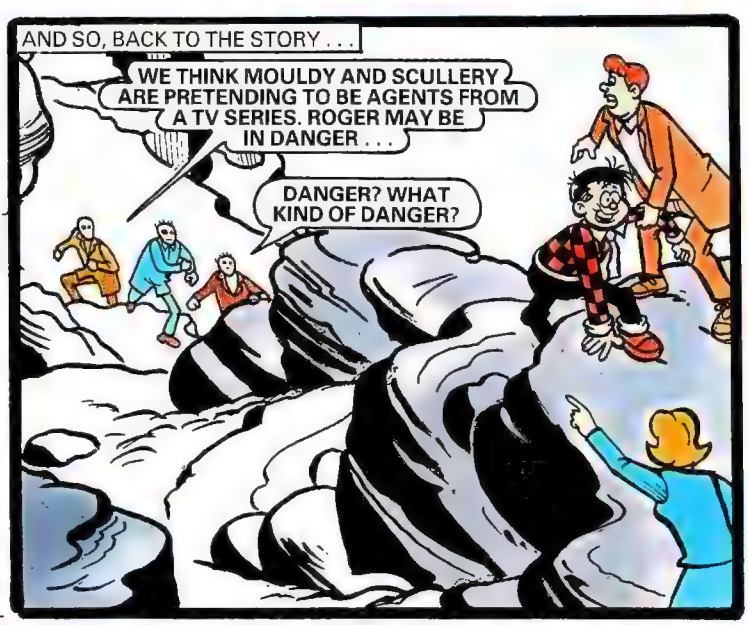
AND WE'RE ALSO COLLECTING OLD CLOTHES FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED PEOPLE, SO IF YOU HAVE ANY . . .
BLUB! HOW TOUCHING.
LEND ME YOUR HANKIE, MUM. I'M GOING TO BLUB TOO.

AND SO . . .
WHY DID YOU LET THEM TAKE ALL MY CLOTHES AS WELL?
SSH! DON'T BE SO INCONSIDERATE, WALTER. THINK OF ALL THOSE UNDERPRIVILEGED CHILDREN.


SOON . . .
THERE IT IS! ROGER'S HOUSE . . . STUFFED FULL OF DODGE FILES . . .
. . . AND EVERY ONE WORTH A FORTUNE ON THE BLACK MARKET.


RIGHT, I'M GLAD THAT'S ALL SORTED OUT. SO THEY'RE JUST PRETENDING TO BE F.B.I. AGENTS, OKAY? BACK TO ROGER AND THE STORY, WHILE I HAVE A LIE DOWN . . .

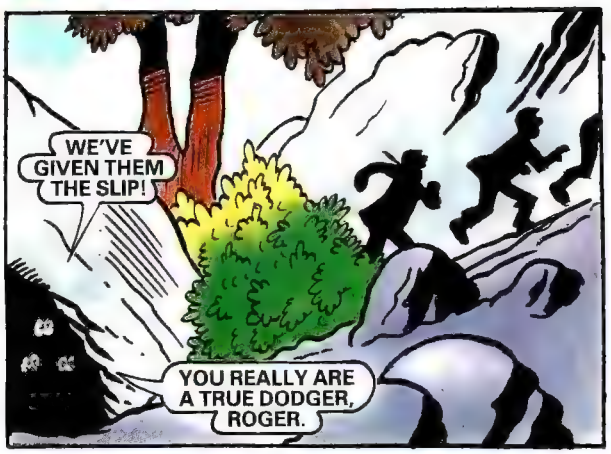
YUK! TWO SUGARS!
SSSHRINK!
SPLASH!


AND SO, BACK TO THE STORY . . .
WE THINK MOULDY AND SCULLERY ARE PRETENDING TO BE AGENTS FROM A TV SERIES. ROGER MAY BE IN DANGER . . .
DANGER? WHAT KIND OF DANGER?

C'MON, ROGER . . . YOUR VERY OWN PERSONALISED MERCHANDISE WILL MAKE GREAT PRESENTS . . . WE'LL GIVE YOU A SPECIAL RATE . . .
ER, UM, I DON'T KNOW THAT I CAN AFFORD THESE.
JUST SIGN THIS CONTRACT . . . WE'LL SEND YOU ONE A MONTH.
CONTRACT

C'MON FURTHER UP. THERE'S A SECRET CAVE GRANDPA TOLD ME ABOUT.

THEY'RE GAINING ON US.
IN HERE!

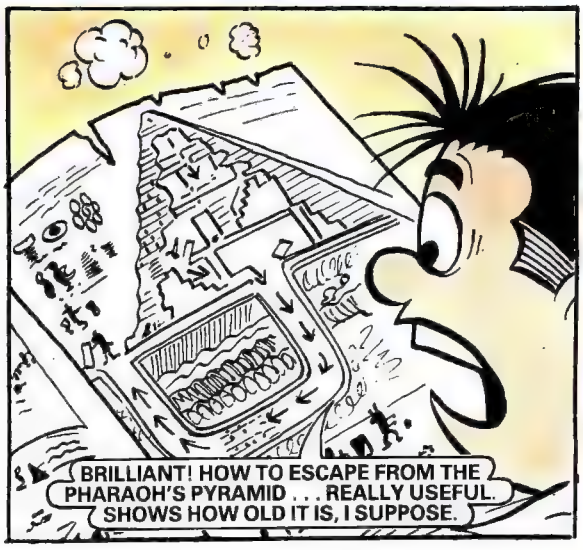

WE'VE GIVEN THEM THE SLIP!
YOU REALLY ARE A TRUE DODGER, ROGER.

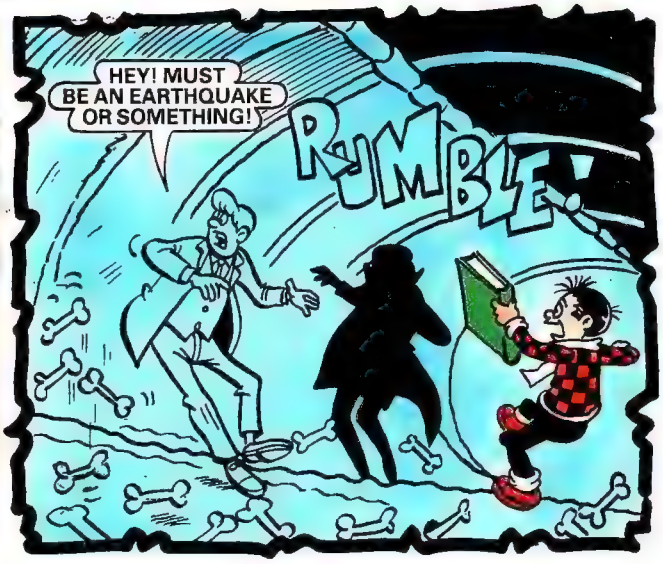
THAT ANCIENT DODGE BOOK COULD BE IN HERE — BUT WHERE?

JUST A LOT OF OLD BONES! I WONDER HOW THEY CAME TO BE HERE?
SOMEBODY MUST HAVE LEFT THEM . . .
"SOME BODY" — OH, HA-HA — VERY CLEVER.

LOOK, GRANPA WAS RIGHT! HERE IT IS!
DODGE BOOK THREE! AMAZING!

AN AMAZING AMOUNT OF MONEY FOR US, THAT IS. HEH!
LET'S TAKE A PEEK AT THE FIRST DODGE!
CREAK!

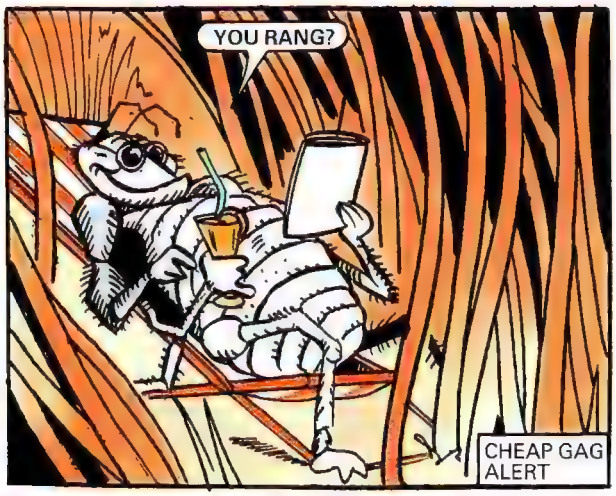

BRILLIANT! HOW TO ESCAPE FROM THE PHARAOH'S PYRAMID . . . REALLY USEFUL. SHOWS HOW OLD IT IS, I SUPPOSE.


HEY! MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE OR SOMETHING!
RUMBLE!

I HAVE THE NASTY FEELING IT'S "SOMETHING"! AFTER ALL, IF YOU WERE GOING TO LEAVE THIS ANCIENT DODGE BOOK AROUND . . .

. . . WOULDN'T YOU LEAVE SOMETHING TO GUARD IT?!
CAVE GUARD
DODGE 21

FLEE!


YOU RANG?
CHEAP GAG ALERT

YIPE! IT'S SHUTTING UP SHOP!

RIP!
PHEW! CLOSE SHAVE CITY!
QUICK! GIVE ME THE DODGE BOOK!
DODGE BOOK

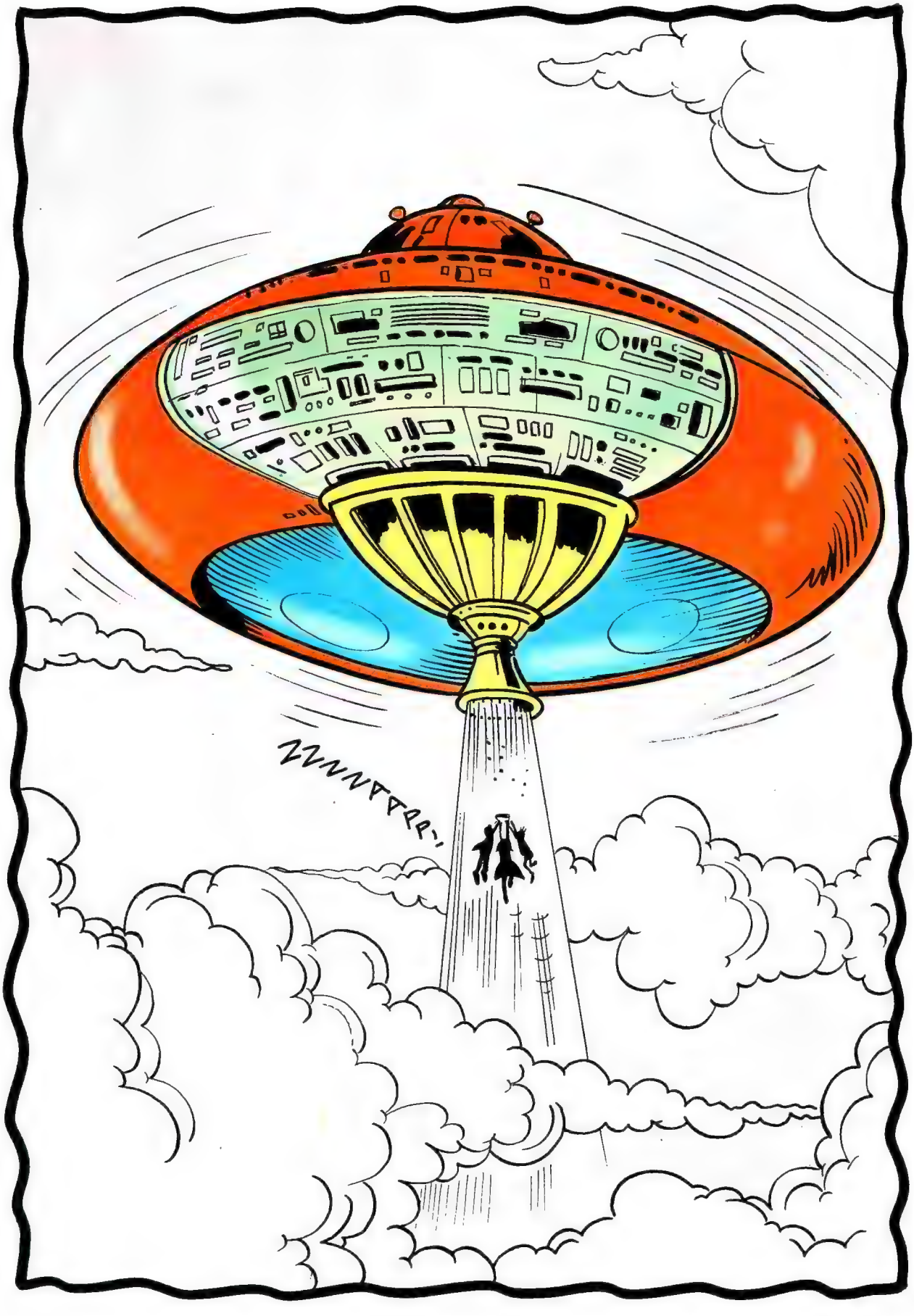
D'YOU WANT TO FIND A DODGE THAT'LL GET US OUT OF THIS MESS?

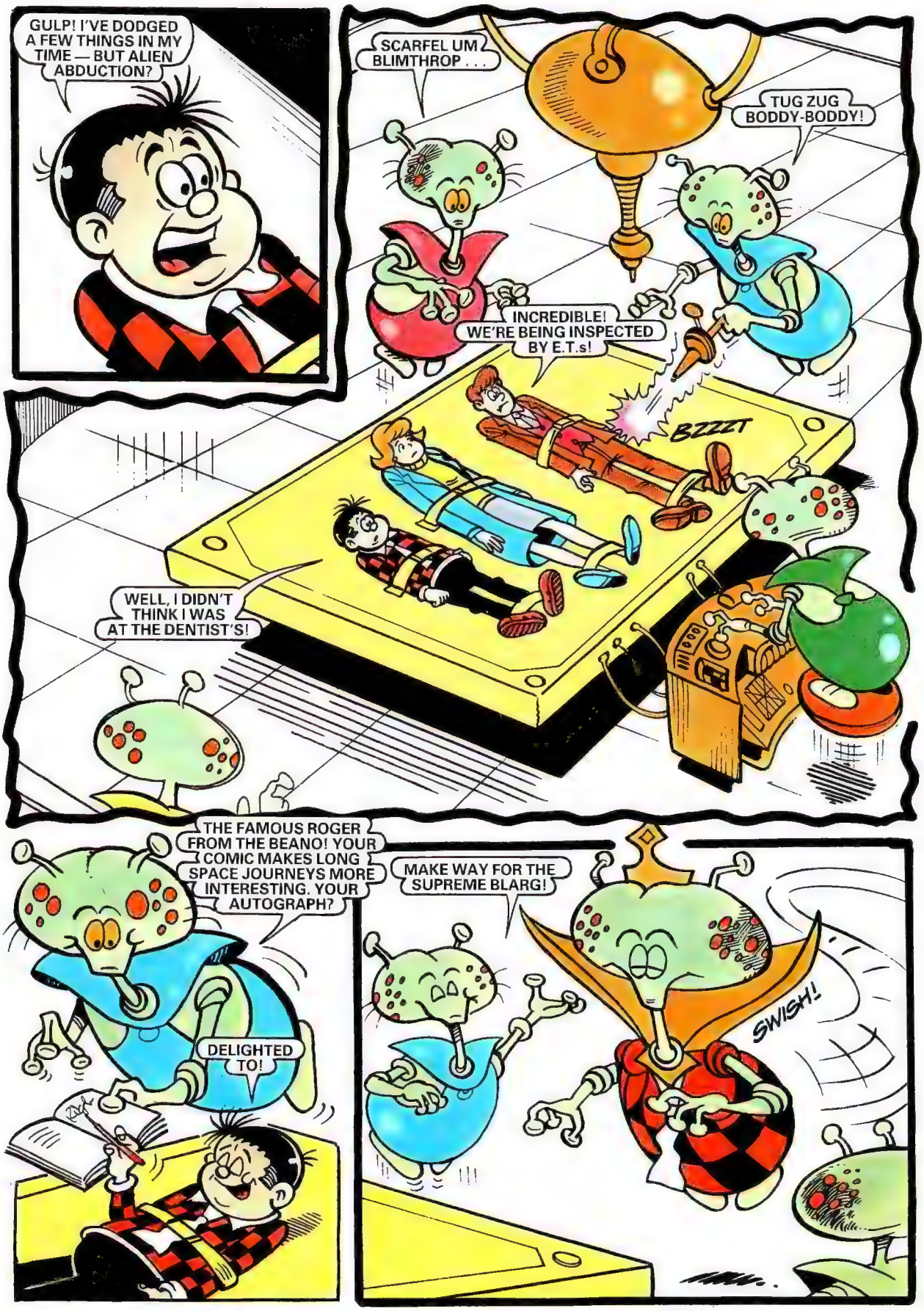
NOT QUITE — BUT IT'LL CERTAINLY COVER THE HOLE IN MY TROUSERS.
DOH!

NOW WE ONLY HAVE TO ESCAPE THOSE AGENTS!
SUMMIT THATAWAY

SHOULD BE SAFE HERE . . .
I BELIEVE THAT THIS PROVES THAT EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS BROUGHT THIS DODGE KNOWLEDGE TO EARTH THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO.
IT IS SUCH AN OLD BOOK. PERHAPS ONE OF YOUR ANCESTORS WROTE IT, ROGER.
DODGE BOOK 3

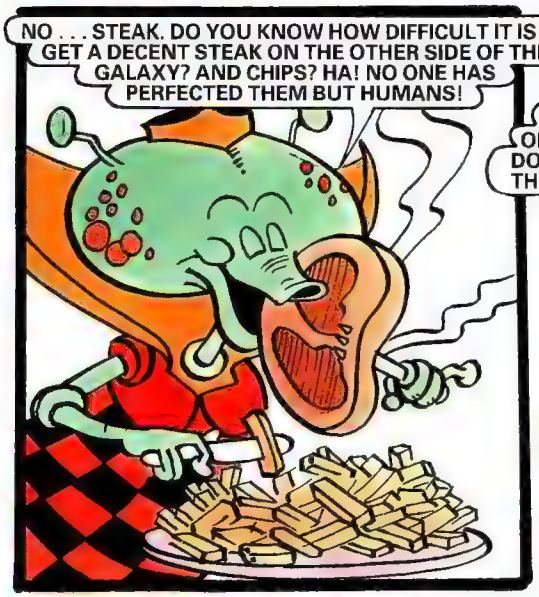
YOU MEAN, LIKE SOME SORT OF INTERGALACTIC LENDING LIBRARY?
EXACTLY . . . ALTHOUGH I WOULD USE MORE BIG WORDS THAN THAT TO DESCRIBE IT.
DODGE BOOK 3
HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
DON'T LET THAT DODGE BOOK GET AWAY!
DODGE BOOK 3
WHAA . . . WE'RE FLOATING!!
COR BLIMEY, LUV A DUCK!
GEE WHIZZ!


ZZZNNTTRR!


GULP! I'VE DODGED A FEW THINGS IN MY TIME — BUT ALIEN ABDUCTION?
SCARFEL UM BLIMTHROP . . .
TUG ZUG BODDY-BODDY!
INCREDIBLE! WE'RE BEING INSPECTED BY E.T.s!
BZZZT
WELL, I DIDN'T THINK I WAS AT THE DENTIST'S!
THE FAMOUS ROGER FROM THE BEANO! YOUR COMIC MAKES LONG SPACE JOURNEYS MORE INTERESTING. YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
DELIGHTED TO!
MAKE WAY FOR THE SUPREME BLARG!
SWISH!

AH . . . THE BOOK THE THIRD, DODGING FOR THE USE OF . . . LOVINGLY CRAFTED BY MY ANCESTOR, DODDERY OLD BLARG.
YOUR ANCESTOR?
HE LEFT IT BEHIND ON ONE OF OUR EARLY MISSIONS.

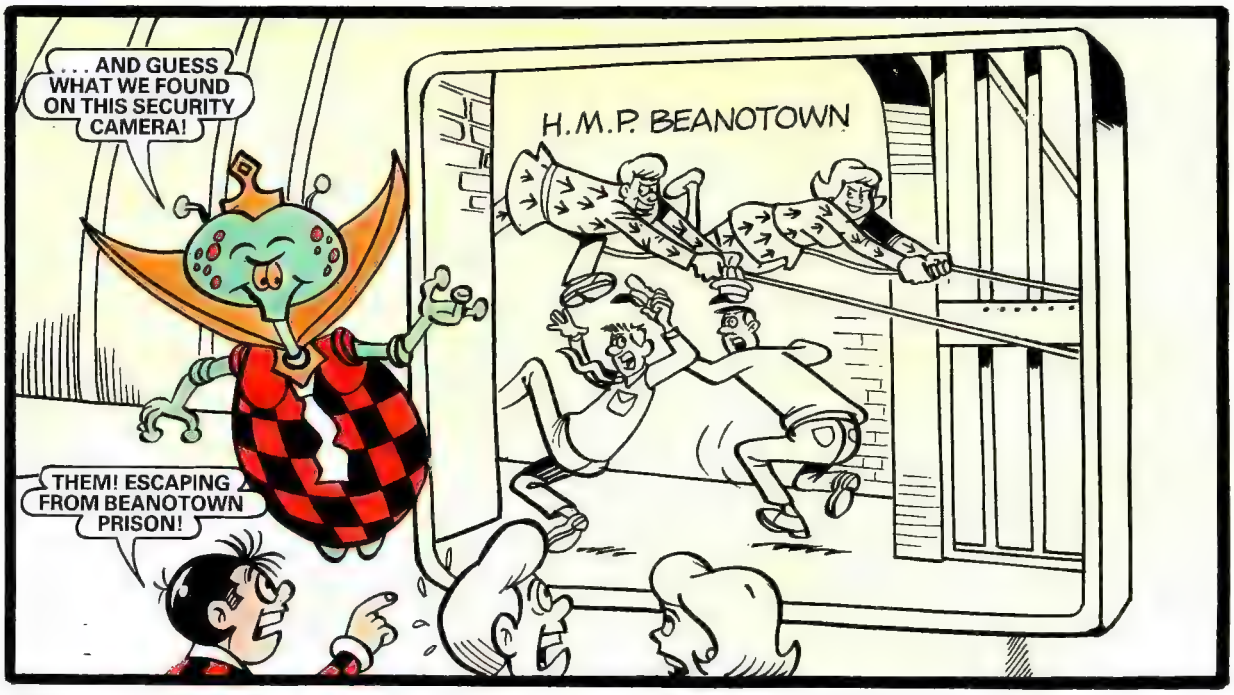
WOW! WHAT? SCIENCE? ART?
FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS WE HAVE VISITED YOUR PLANET AND TAKEN YOUR KNOWLEDGE.


NO . . . STEAK. DO YOU KNOW HOW DIFFICULT IT IS TO GET A DECENT STEAK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GALAXY? AND CHIPS? HA! NO ONE HAS PERFECTED THEM BUT HUMANS!

SO YOU LEFT MANKIND, OR AT LEAST, THE DODGERS, DODGE BOOKS IN RETURN FOR THE SECRET OF QUALITY FRIED AND GRILLED FOOD?
WELL, NO. OUR CREWS LENT THE BOOKS OUT AND KEPT FORGETTING TO TAKE THEM BACK . . .

EXCUSE ME, CHICKEN SUPREME OR WHATEVER YOU'RE CALLED — BUT WE'D LIKE TO EXAMINE THE DODGE BOOKS, FOR, ER, SCIENTIFIC PURPOSES.
WE'LL BRING THEM RIGHT BACK — HONEST!

I DON'T THINK SO . . . YOU SEE, WHEN WE ARE NOT MONITORING YOUR SATELLITE SPORTS CHANNELS, WE LIKE TO SCAN THE AREA.
ALIEN SHOPPING CHANNEL
INCORRECT CARD PLEASE WAIT


. . . AND GUESS WHAT WE FOUND ON THIS SECURITY CAMERA!
H.M.P. BEANOTOWN
THEM! ESCAPING FROM BEANOTOWN PRISON!

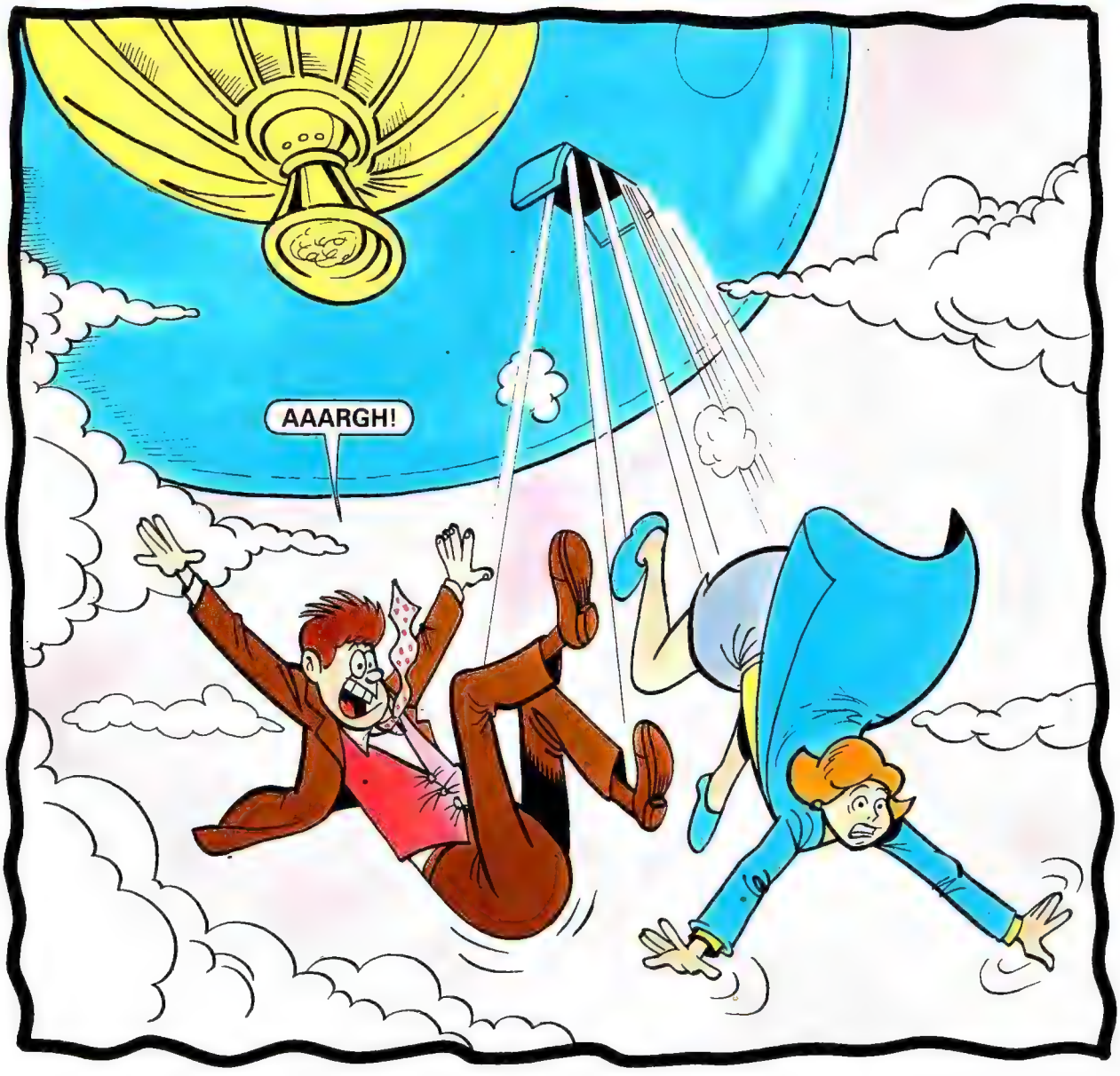
OKAY! OKAY! SO WE AREN'T REALLY FROM THE F.B.I.!
AND WE NEVER DID HAVE A CULT TV SERIES.
SNATCH

BUT WITH THIS BOOK, WE SOON WILL HAVE — "THE D-FILES"! HA-HA-HAH!

BIFF!

SO! YOU'RE JUST PLAIN CRIMINALS! OUT TO STEAL MY DODGE BOOKS, NO DOUBT!
WHY NOT? TEACHERS THE WORLD OVER WOULD PAY A LOT OF DOSH TO KEEP THAT SORT OF INFORMATION A SECRET.

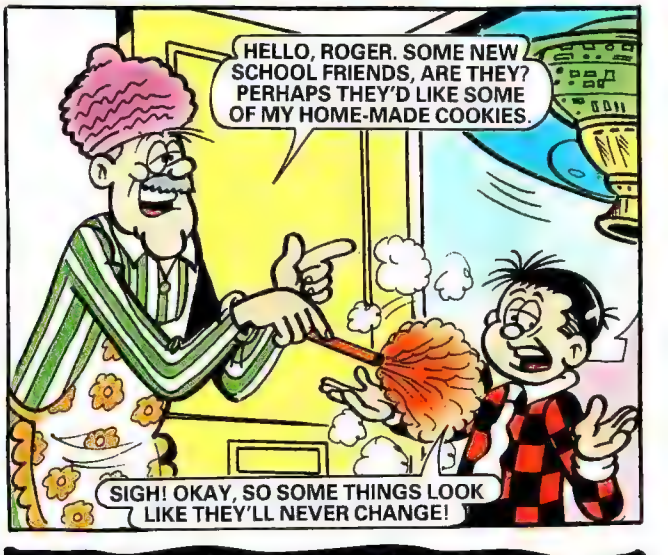
NOW, NOW . . . WE MUST LET THESE TWO THIEVES GO, ROGER. WE BLARGS ARE NOT TYRANTS LIKE THAT BALD BLOKE IN STAR TREK, ALWAYS SHOUTING AND TUGGING HIS TUNIC . . .
LET US GO?
TRAP DOOR
ABSO-BLOOMING-LUTELY!


AAARGH!

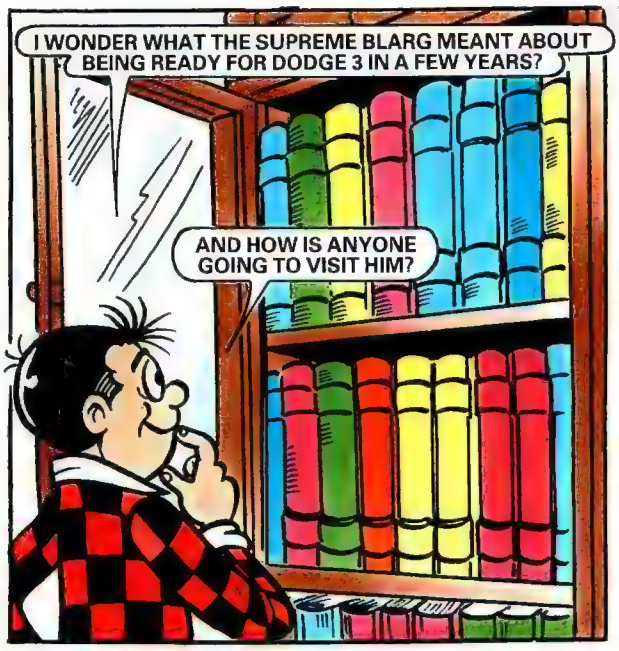
SAFE
HUMANS ARE NOT READY FOR THE DELIGHTS OF DODGE BOOK THREE, ROGER. PERHAPS IN A FEW YEARS, WHEN YOU ARE READY TO VISIT US . . .
WHAT DOES HE MEAN . . . "VISIT US"?

BACK IN BEANOTOWN JAIL . . .
NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN! HO-HO!
UGH! THE DODGE BOOKS ARE STILL OUT THERE — SOMEWHERE!
AND WE'RE STUCK IN HERE!

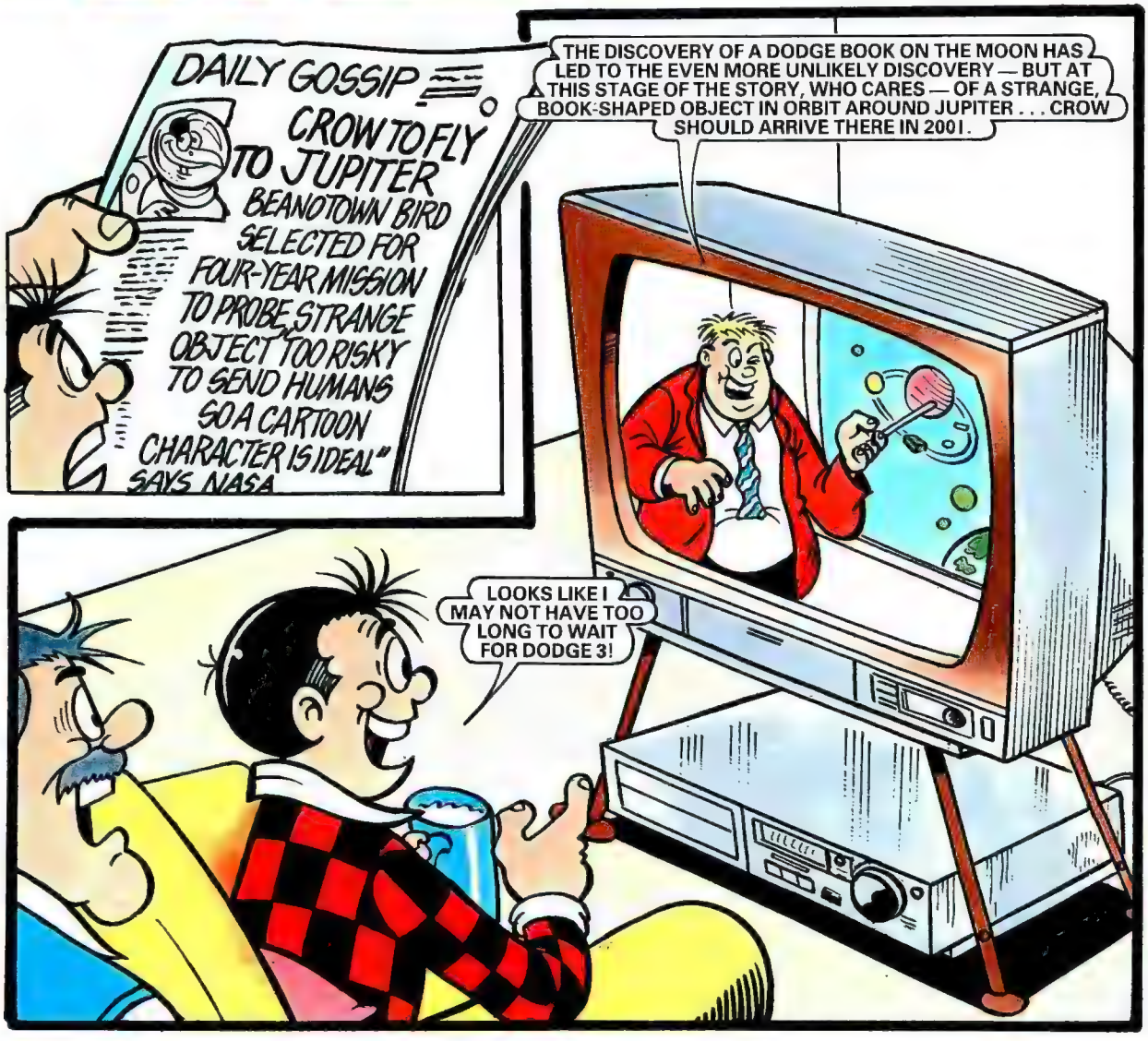
UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN!
TODAY'S BEEN AMAZING! NOTHING WILL EVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!
. . . SOME SUNNY DAY!

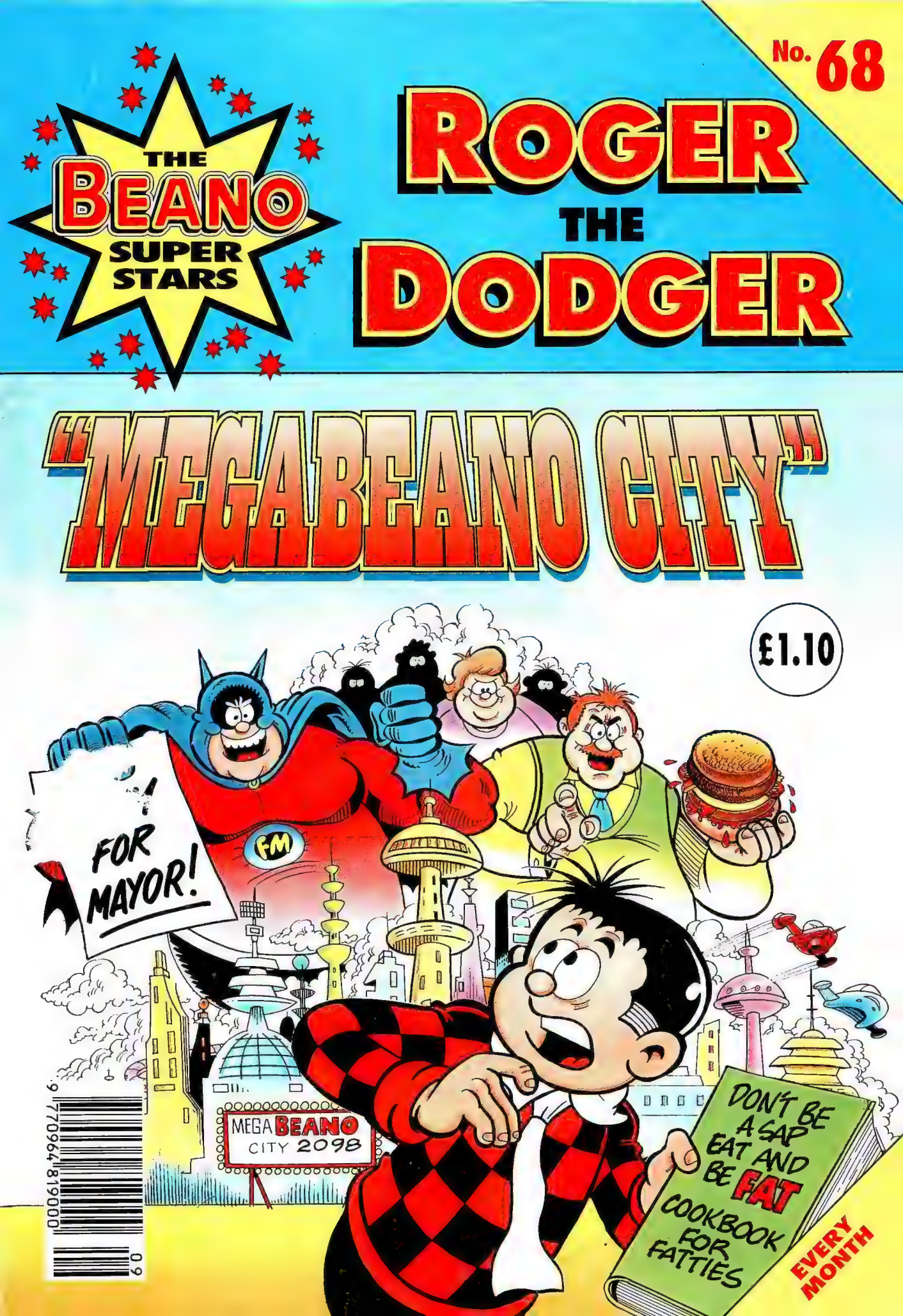

HELLO, ROGER. SOME NEW SCHOOL FRIENDS, ARE THEY? PERHAPS THEY'D LIKE SOME OF MY HOME-MADE COOKIES.
SIGH! OKAY, SO SOME THINGS LOOK LIKE THEY'LL NEVER CHANGE!

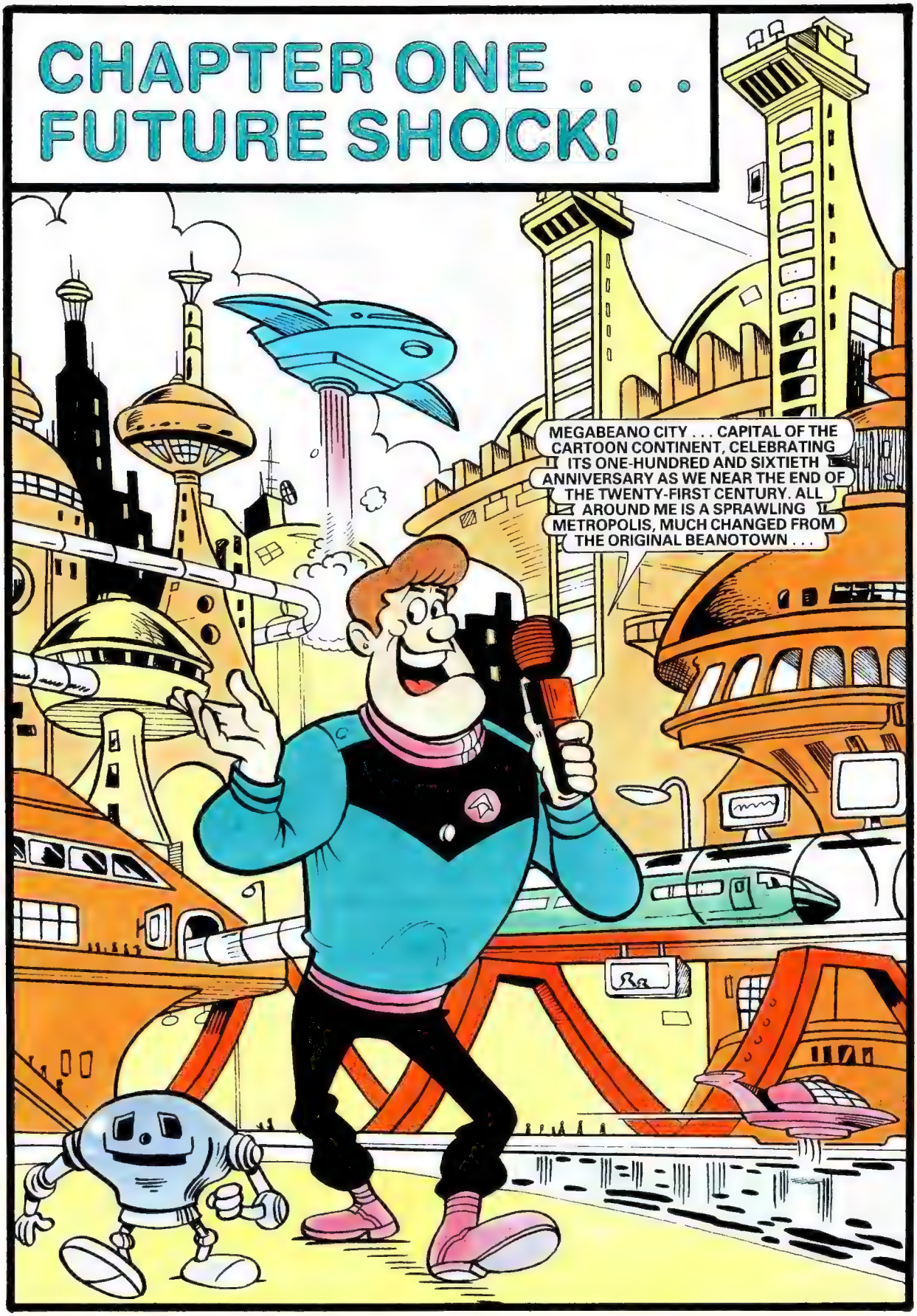
OOPS, NO, THEY SEEM TO BE GOING.
DAD, YOU REALLY NEED TO GET THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD SEEN TO . . .

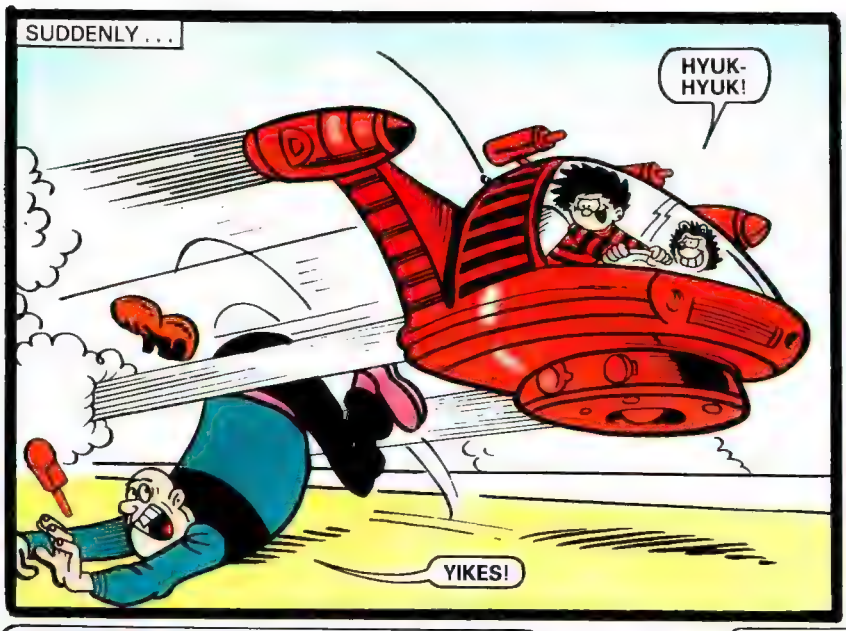

I WONDER WHAT THE SUPREME BLARG MEANT ABOUT BEING READY FOR DODGE 3 IN A FEW YEARS?
AND HOW IS ANYONE GOING TO VISIT HIM?

THE NEXT DAY . . .
ROGER! HAVE YOU SEEN CROW?
NOT FOR AGES . . .
NO, SILLY! IN THE NEWSPAPER!


DAILY GOSSIP
CROW TO FLY TO JUPITER
BEANOTOWN BIRD SELECTED FOR FOUR-YEAR MISSION TO PROBE STRANGE OBJECT TOO RISKY TO SEND HUMANS SO A CARTOON CHARACTER IS IDEAL" SAYS NASA
THE DISCOVERY OF A DODGE BOOK ON THE MOON HAS LED TO THE EVEN MORE UNLIKELY DISCOVERY — BUT AT THIS STAGE OF THE STORY, WHO CARES — OF A STRANGE, BOOK-SHAPED OBJECT IN ORBIT AROUND JUPITER . . . CROW SHOULD ARRIVE THERE IN 2001.
LOOKS LIKE I MAY NOT HAVE TOO LONG TO WAIT FOR DODGE 3!


THE BEANO SUPER STARS
No. 68
ROGER THE DODGER
"MEGABEANO CITY"
£1.10
FOR MAYOR!
FM
MEGA BEANO CITY 2098
DON'T BE A SAP EAT AND BE FAT COOKBOOK FOR FATTIES
EVERY MONTH

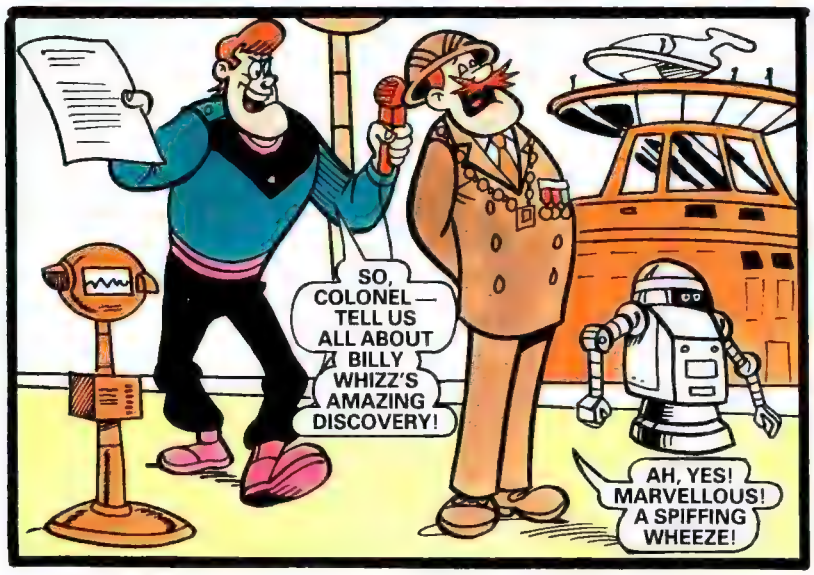

CHAPTER ONE . . . FUTURE SHOCK!
MEGABEANO CITY . . . CAPITAL OF THE CARTOON CONTINENT, CELEBRATING ITS ONE-HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY AS WE NEAR THE END OF THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY. ALL AROUND ME IS A SPRAWLING METROPOLIS, MUCH CHANGED FROM THE ORIGINAL BEANOTOWN . . .


SUDDENLY . . .
HYUK-HYUK!
YIKES!

. . . BUT SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE!

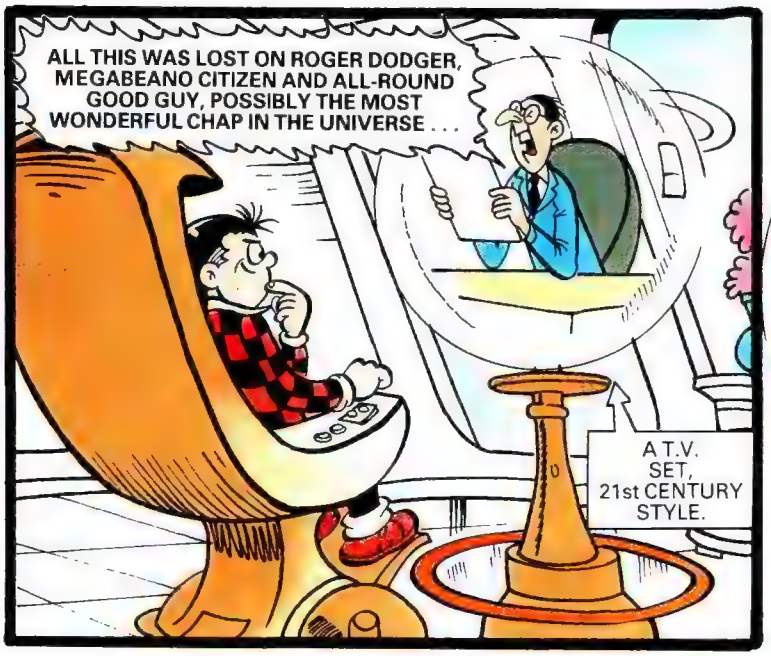
COLONEL, YOU'VE BEEN MAYOR OF MEGABEANO CITY FOR, OH, EONS, ISN'T IT? WHAT'S THE SECRET OF THE CITY'S SUCCESS, AND SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN AN OLD FOLKS' HOME?
CHEEKY YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER! I DIDN'T FIGHT IN THE FIRST MARTIAN WAR JUST TO . . . BLAH . . . BLAH . . . BAH . . . HUMBUG . . .

QUICK! ASK HIM ABOUT BILLY WHIZZ AN' HIS HYPER-DRIVE INVENTION, BEFORE ALL OUR VIEWERS FALL ASLEEP!
RIGHTO!
UP-TO-DATE REPORT
PROMPTER


SO, COLONEL — TELL US ALL ABOUT BILLY WHIZZ'S AMAZING DISCOVERY!
AH, YES! MARVELLOUS! A SPIFFING WHEEZE!

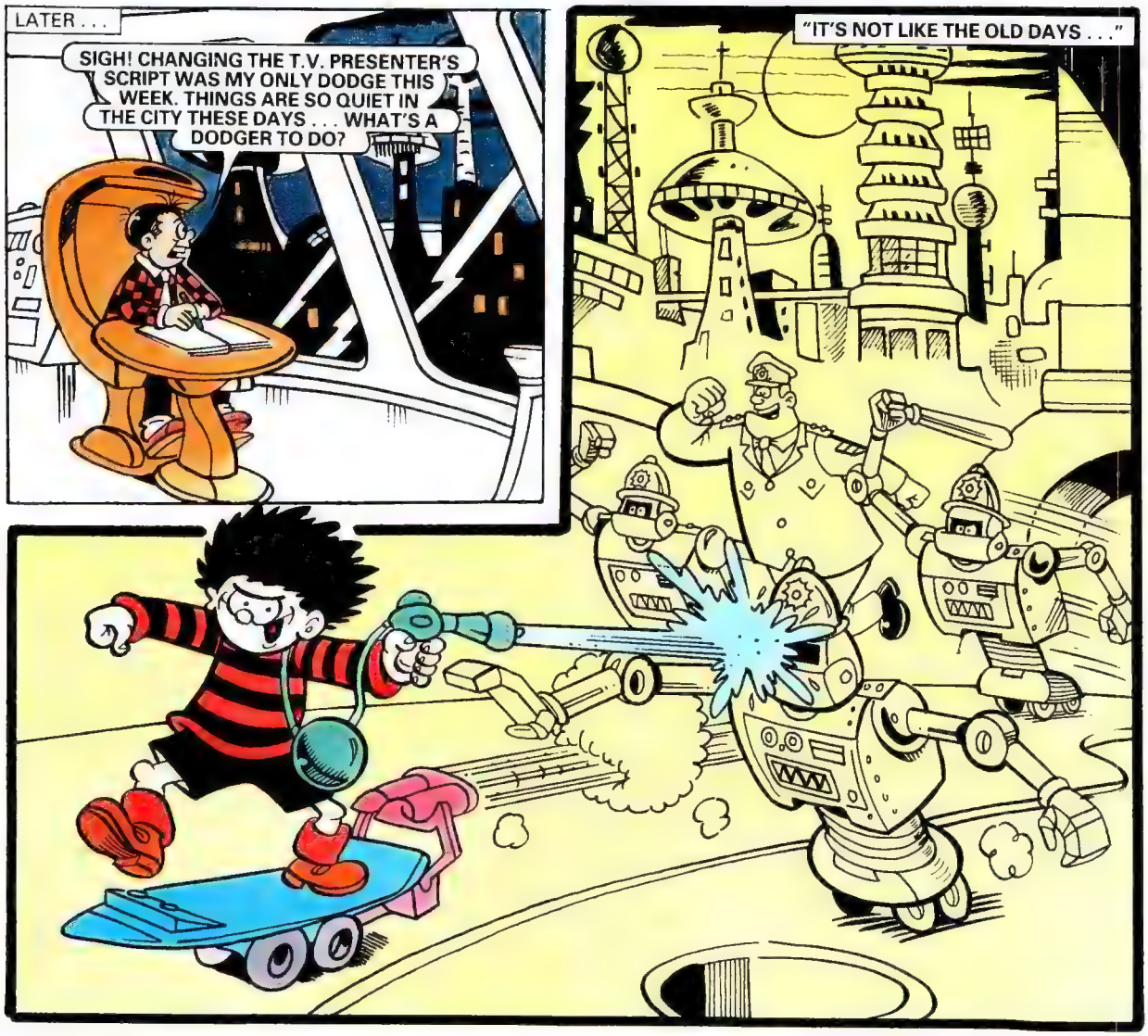
THINGS REALLY TOOK OFF IN MEGABEANO CITY . . .

". . . WHEN FASTER-THAN-LIGHT HYPERDRIVE WAS DISCOVERED BY BILLY WHIZZ. FINALLY, WE COULD CONQUER THE STARS!"
"ADMITTEDLY, THERE WERE A FEW TEETHING TROUBLES WHEN WE DISCOVERED THAT SOME OF OUR STARS HAD GONE WITH HIM!"
HELP!
BUT WHAT ABOUT MEGABEANO CITY'S SPIRALLING 'NAUGHTINESS' RATE?
AH . . .
. . . I SHALL BE DEALING WITH THAT VERY SHORTLY! HOW'S YOUR TEA?
VERY NICE, THANK YOU!

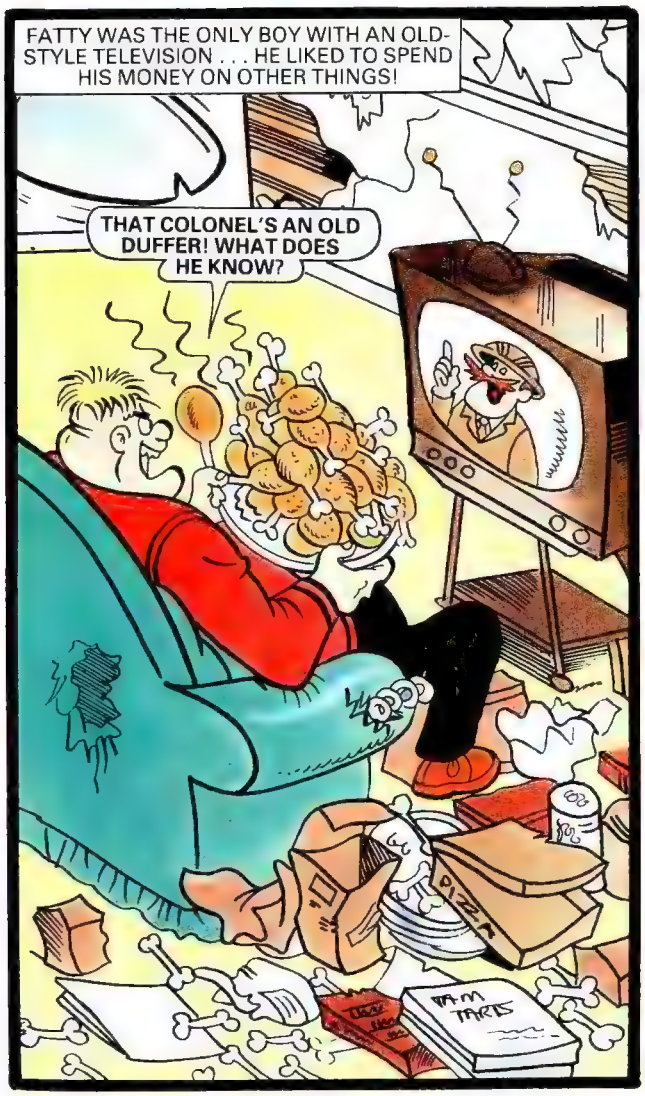

ALL THIS WAS LOST ON ROGER DODGER, MEGABEANO CITIZEN AND ALL-ROUND GOOD GUY, POSSIBLY THE MOST WONDERFUL CHAP IN THE UNIVERSE . . .
A T.V. SET, 21st CENTURY STYLE.

. . . HEY! WHO CHANGED THIS SCRIPT? I CERTAINLY DIDN'T WRITE ALL THAT TOSH!
HEE-HEE!

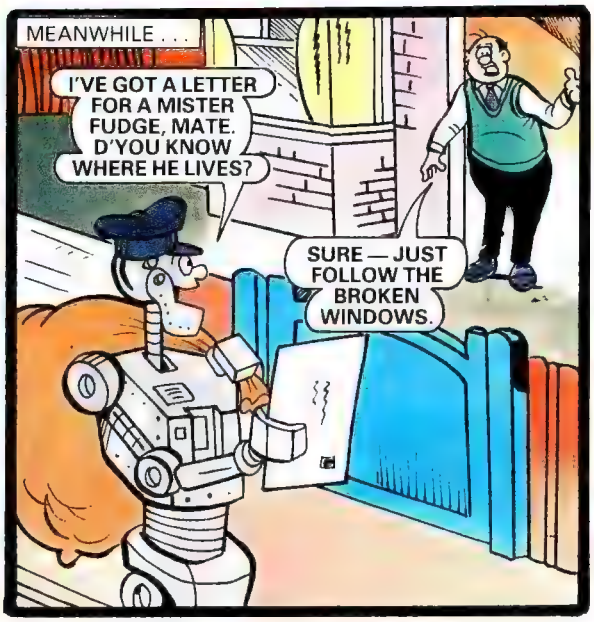
LATER . . .
SIGH! CHANGING THE T.V. PRESENTER'S SCRIPT WAS MY ONLY DODGE THIS WEEK. THINGS ARE SO QUIET IN THE CITY THESE DAYS . . . WHAT'S A DODGER TO DO?


"IT'S NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS . . ."

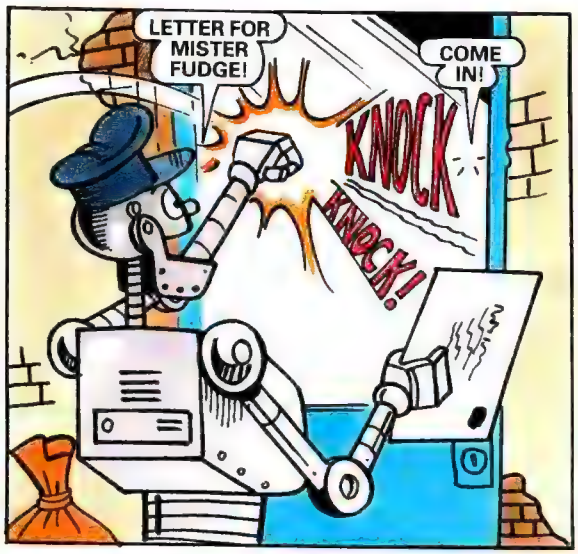
TO THE HOUSE OF FATTY FUDGE . . .


FATTY WAS THE ONLY BOY WITH AN OLD-STYLE TELEVISION . . . HE LIKED TO SPEND HIS MONEY ON OTHER THINGS!
THAT COLONEL'S AN OLD DUFFER! WHAT DOES HE KNOW?
PIZZA
TAM TARTS

I COULD DO A BETTER JOB THAN HIM. IF I WAS MAYOR, THINGS WOULD BE DIFFERENT AROUND HERE!


MEANWHILE . . .
I'VE GOT A LETTER FOR A MISTER FUDGE, MATE. D'YOU KNOW WHERE HE LIVES?
SURE — JUST FOLLOW THE BROKEN WINDOWS.

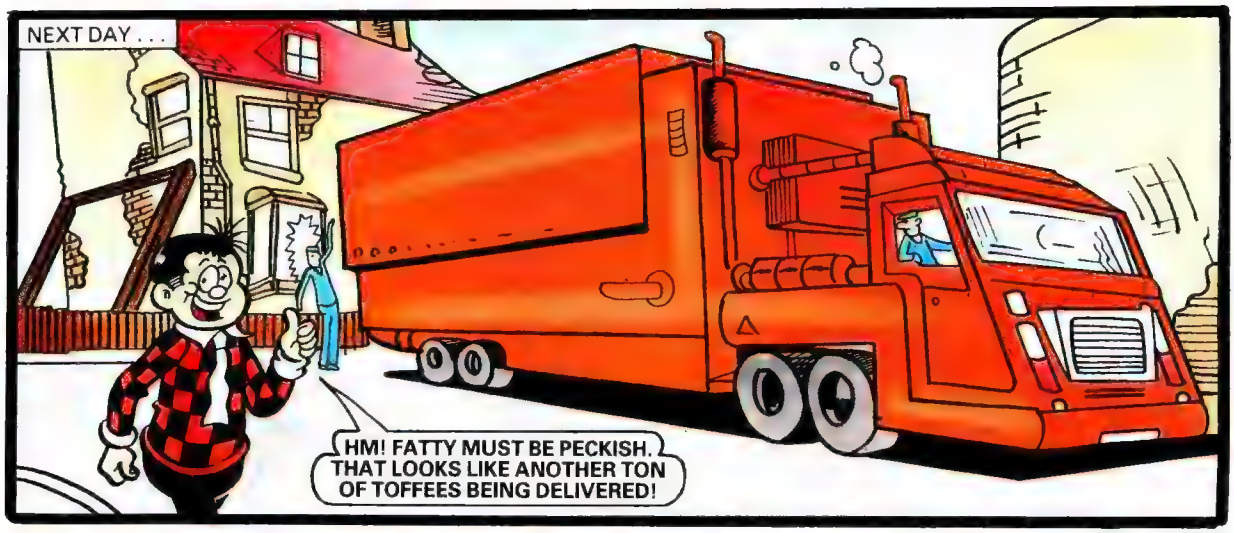
BURP!
TINKLE!
SMASH!
THAT'S HIM NOW!


LETTER FOR MISTER FUDGE!
COME IN!
KNOCK
KNOCK!

THE DOOR WON'T OPEN!
ER . . . SORRY!

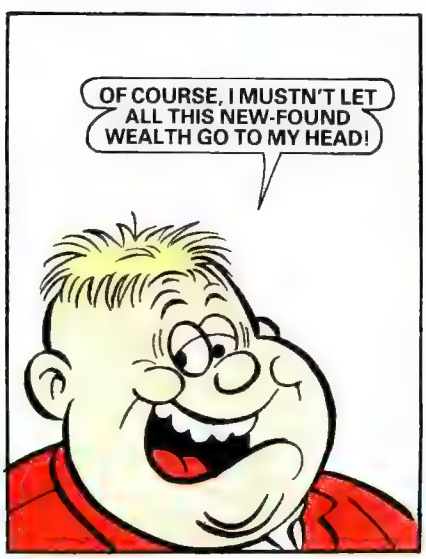
OH, WELL — IT'S LUCKY I'M A ROBOT POSTIE, ISN'T IT?
COO!

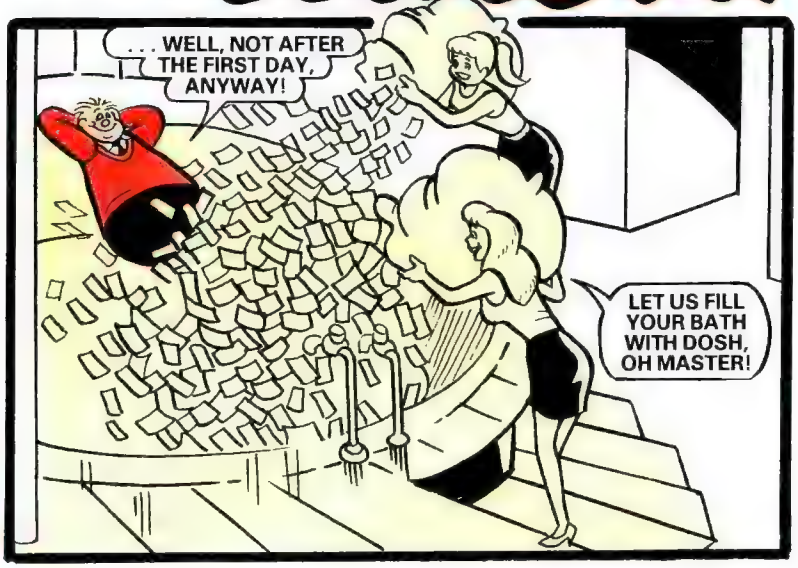
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE WON THE MEGABEANO CITY LOTTERY!


NEXT DAY . . .
HM! FATTY MUST BE PECKISH. THAT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER TON OF TOFFEES BEING DELIVERED!

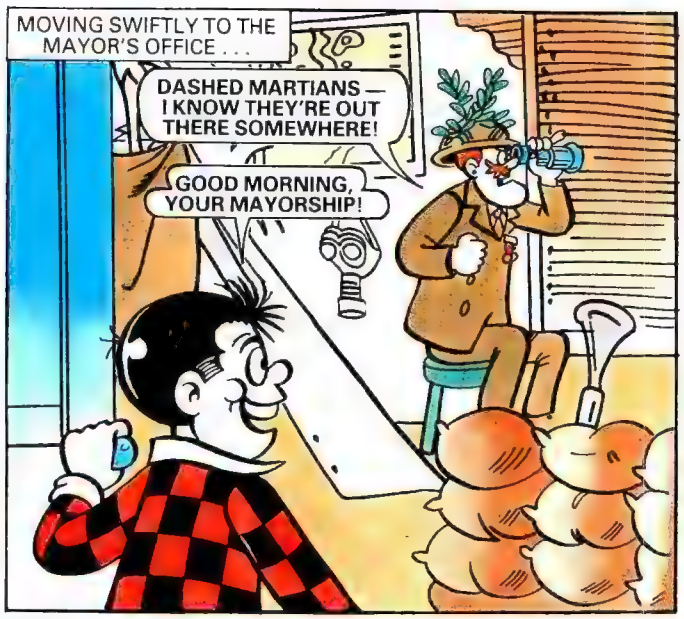
NOT QUITE, ROGER — NOT QUITE!

TIP!
IT'S TEN TONS OF TEN-POUND NOTES!


OF COURSE, I MUSTN'T LET ALL THIS NEW-FOUND WEALTH GO TO MY HEAD!


. . . WELL, NOT AFTER THE FIRST DAY, ANYWAY!
LET US FILL YOUR BATH WITH DOSH, OH MASTER!

WITH ALL THIS DOSH, I C'N BECOME MAYOR OF MEGABEANO CITY AN' TAKE MY REVENGE ON ANYONE WHO EVER CALLED ME 'PORKY' — LIKE ROGER, F'R INSTANCE!


MOVING SWIFTLY TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE . . .
DASHED MARTIANS — I KNOW THEY'RE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE!
GOOD MORNING, YOUR MAYORSHIP!

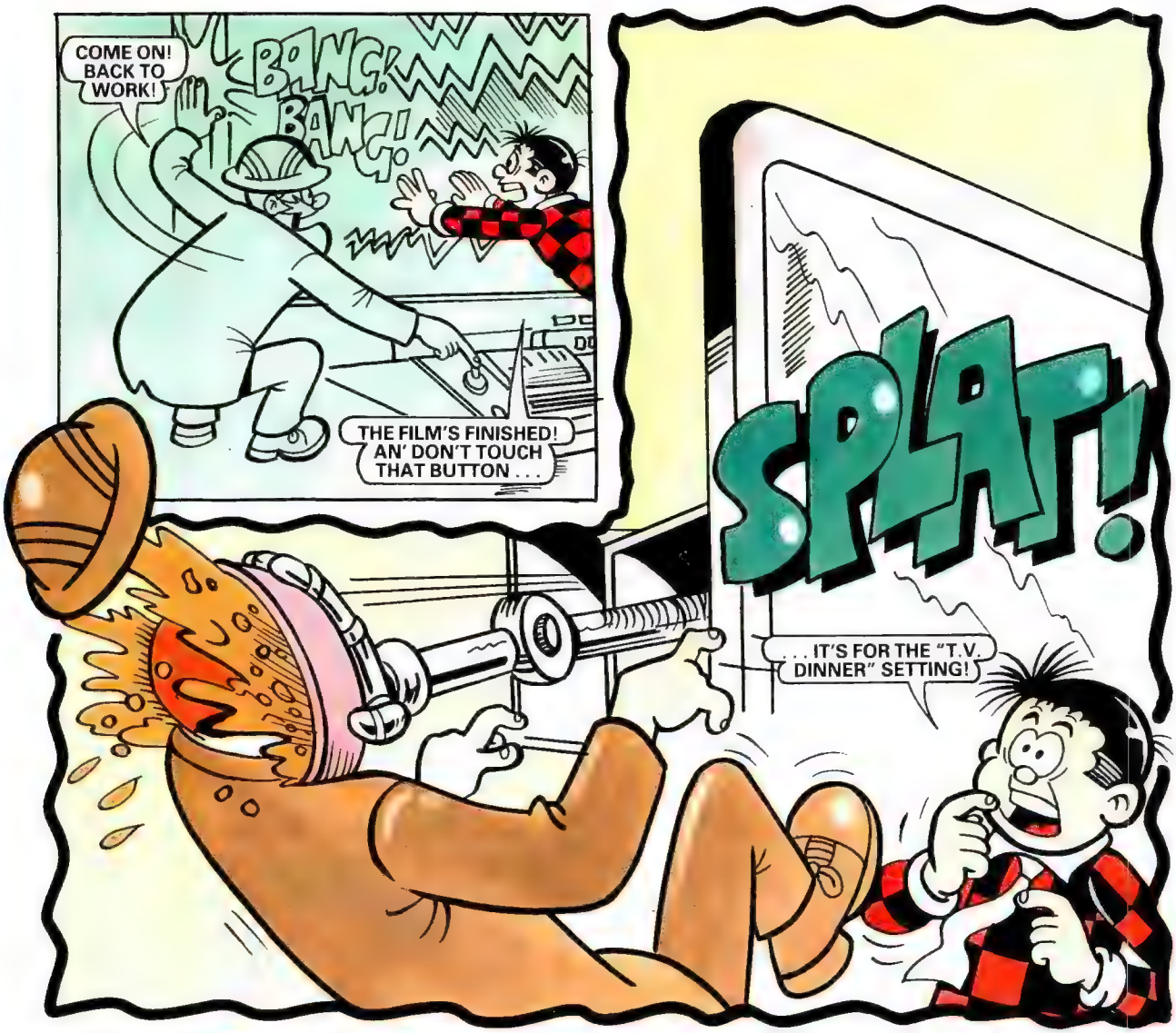
AH! YOUNG ROGER, MY FAITHFUL ALLY IN THE FIGHT AGAINST MENACING!
YEP! I TELL YOU WHAT DENNIS IS UP TO, AN' YOU LET ME OFF SCHOOL!
I AM HONOURED, SIRE.

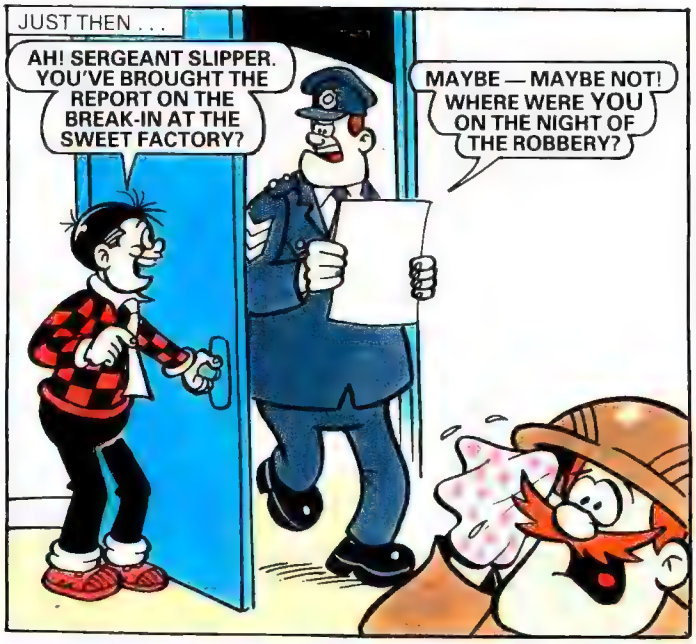
SO! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT A ROBBERY AT THE SWEETS FACTORY LAST NIGHT?
VIEWING ROOM.
I HAVE THE SECURITY CAMERA TAPES RIGHT HERE.

WE MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY OURSELVES AN' GET COMFORTABLE . . .
IS THIS A 45 OR A 33? DASH IT, WE MIGHT NEED A NEW NEEDLE AS WELL . . .

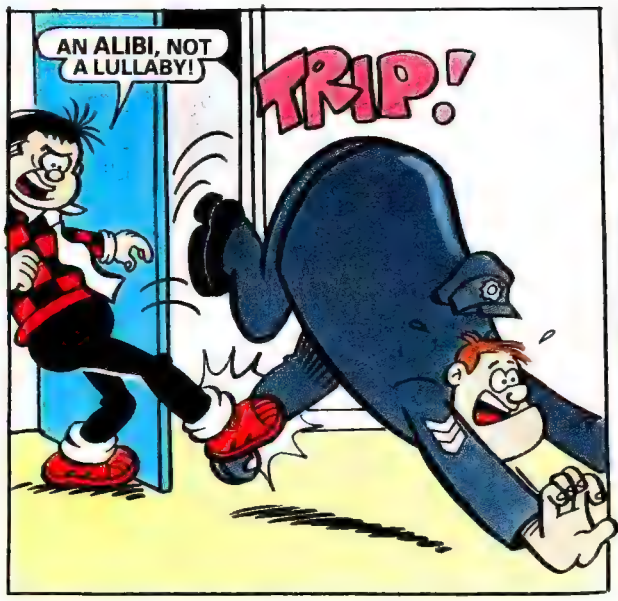
Chapter Two . . .

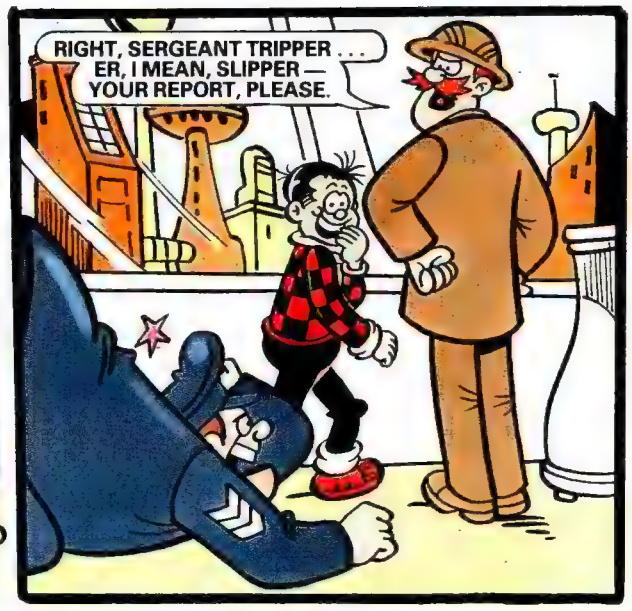
THE FATMAN COMETH!

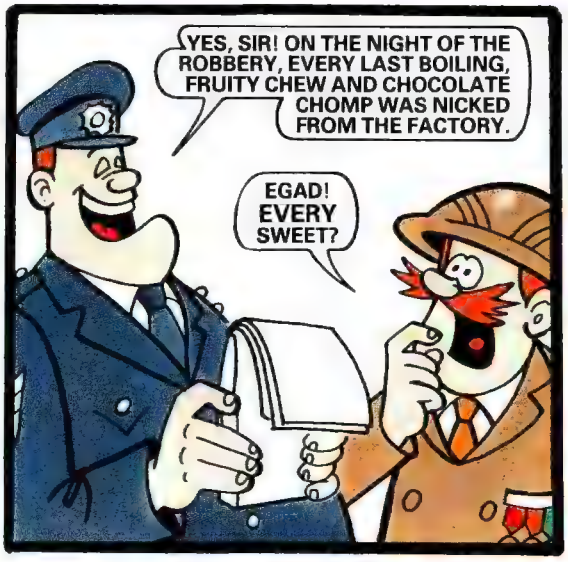

COME ON! BACK TO WORK!
BANG! BANG!
THE FILM'S FINISHED! AN' DON'T TOUCH THAT BUTTON . . .
SPLAT!
. . . IT'S FOR THE "T.V. DINNER" SETTING!


JUST THEN . . .
AH! SERGEANT SLIPPER. YOU'VE BROUGHT THE REPORT ON THE BREAK-IN AT THE SWEET FACTORY?
MAYBE — MAYBE NOT! WHERE WERE YOU ON THE NIGHT OF THE ROBBERY?

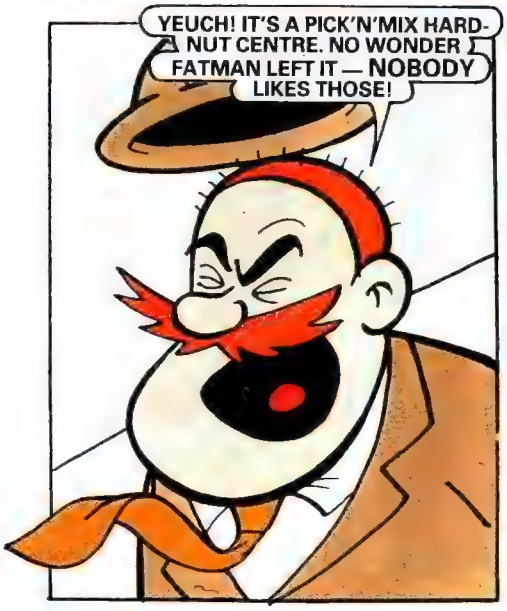
ME? DON'T TALK NONSENSE! ANYWAY, I HAVE AN ALIBI!
I SEE! AND WAS IT 'ROCK-A-BYE-BABY' OR 'BAA-BAA BLACK SHEEP'?


AN ALIBI, NOT A LULLABY!
TRIP!


RIGHT, SERGEANT TRIPPER . . . ER, I MEAN, SLIPPER — YOUR REPORT, PLEASE.


YES, SIR! ON THE NIGHT OF THE ROBBERY, EVERY LAST BOILING, FRUITY CHEW AND CHOCOLATE CHOMP WAS NICKED FROM THE FACTORY.
EGAD! EVERY SWEET?

WELL, APART FROM THIS ONE.
I SEE. I WONDER . . .


YEUCH! IT'S A PICK'N'MIX HARD-NUT CENTRE. NO WONDER FATMAN LEFT IT — NOBODY LIKES THOSE!

DO YOU HAVE ANY LEADS, SERGEANT?
WELL, WE WERE GOING TO TAKE FINGERPRINTS FROM THAT LAST SWEET . . .
OOOOPS!

SHORTLY . . .
THIS FATMAN CHARACTER . . . WHAT DOES HE WANT, EXACTLY?
IS HE TRYING TO PUT EGG ON OUR FACES WITH CONFECTIONERY CRIME?
SLAM!
INK
WATCH THIS BOTTLE!
GLUB!
THE LID'S FALLEN OFF, Y'SEE!
NO, YOUR MAYORNESS — IT'S INK, NOT EGG!

WHAT I DON'T GET IS, WHAT'S THE POINT OF STEALING EVERY SWEET?
I AGREE! THE THIEF IS OBVIOUSLY VERY HUNGRY . . . OR VERY CUNNING, WITH A FIENDISH SCHEME IN MIND!
NEXT MORNING . . .
WE WANT SWEETS!
E WANT OUR SWEETS!
WHERE ARE OUR SWEETS?
WHERE ARE OUR SWEETS?
BY JOVE! IT'S A MUTINY!

Chapter Three . . .

SWEET NOTHINGS!

THERE HE GOES!
I'LL JUST NIP IN HERE . . .
GETTIM!

WHERE'D HE GO?
DUNNO — HE'S DISAPPEARED!

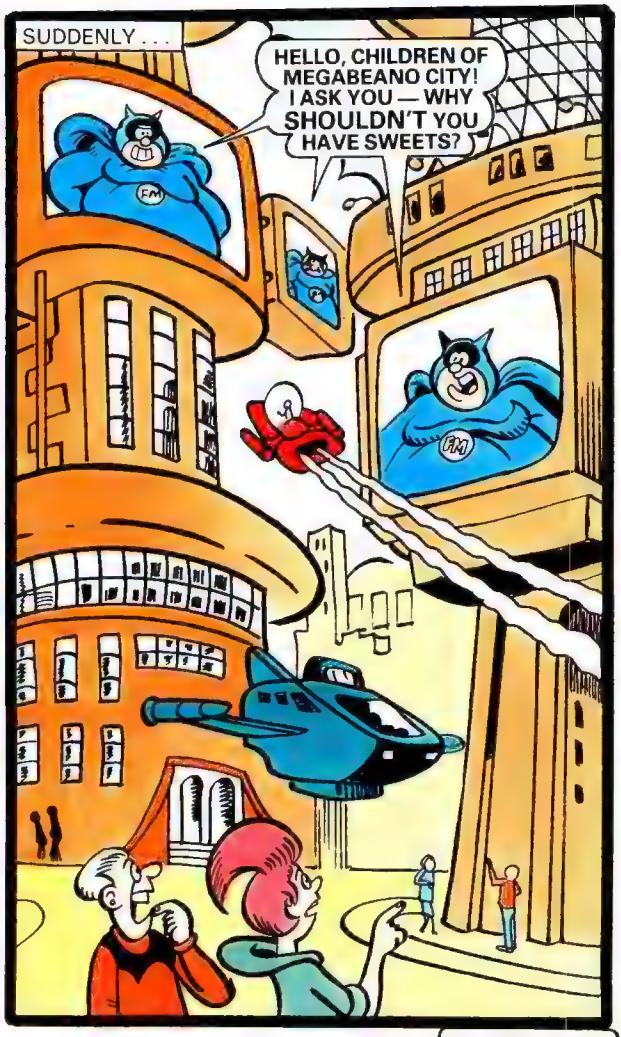
SPREAD OUT AN' SEARCH EVERY ROOM — THE OLD FOOL MUST BE IN HERE SOMEWHERE!

OI! WHO WOKE ME UP?
PHEW! JUST AS WELL I'M AN EXPERT IN CAMOUFLAGE!

OH, IT WAS YOU, WAS IT?

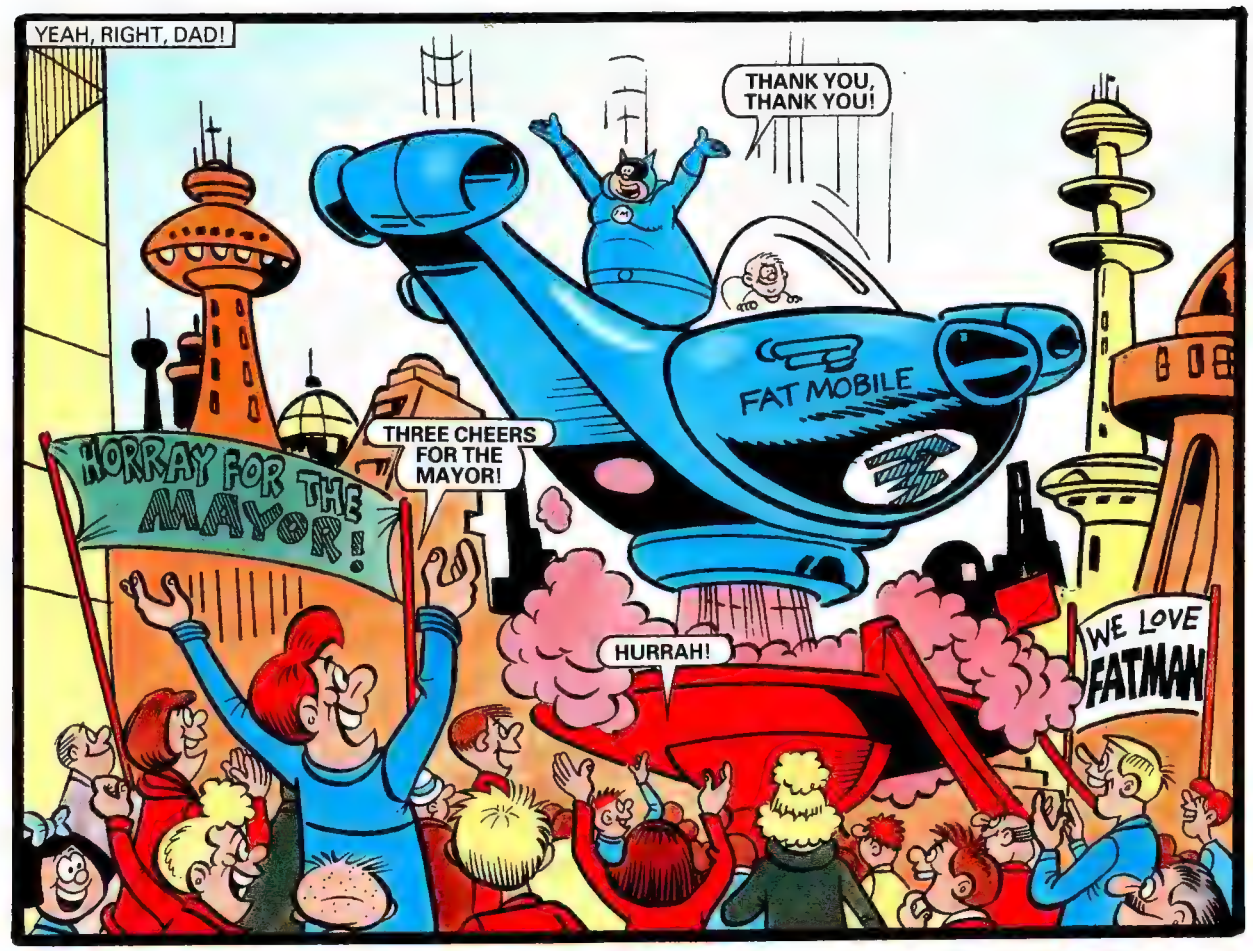
WELL, TAKE THIS!
BITE!
OOYAH!

MEANWHILE . . .
WHY WOULD ANYBODY STEAL ALL THE SWEETS IN MEGABEANO CITY, I WONDER?


SUDDENLY . . .
HELLO, CHILDREN OF MEGABEANO CITY! I ASK YOU — WHY SHOULDN'T YOU HAVE SWEETS?
FM

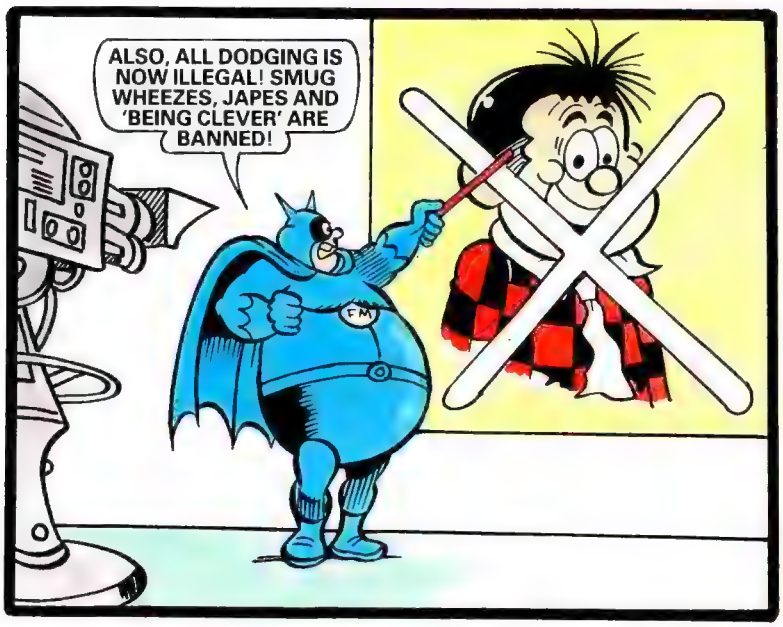
IF YOU MAKE ME, FATMAN, MAYOR OF MEGABEANO CITY, YOU'LL NEVER BE SHORT OF A SWEET OR TWELVE!
FM

AT HOME . . .
DON'T WORRY, ROGER. WHOEVER FATMAN IS, THE PEOPLE WON'T FALL FOR A BRIBE LIKE THAT!


YEAH, RIGHT, DAD!
THANK YOU, THANK YOU!
FAT MOBILE
HORRAY FOR THE MAYOR!
THREE CHEERS FOR THE MAYOR!
HURRAH!
WE LOVE FATMAN

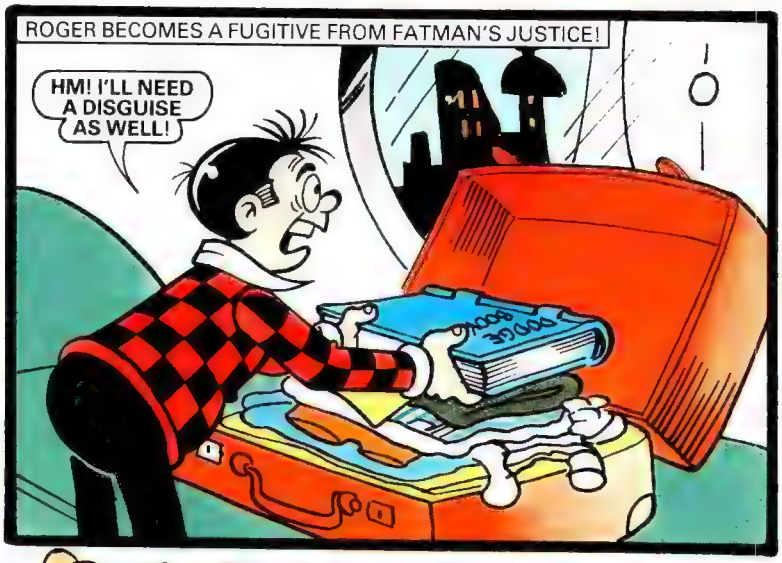
PEOPLE OF MEGABEANO CITY! NOW I, FATMAN, AM IN MY RIGHTFUL PLACE. FROM NOW ON, THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT AROUND HERE . . .
PRESS CONFERENCE
TV

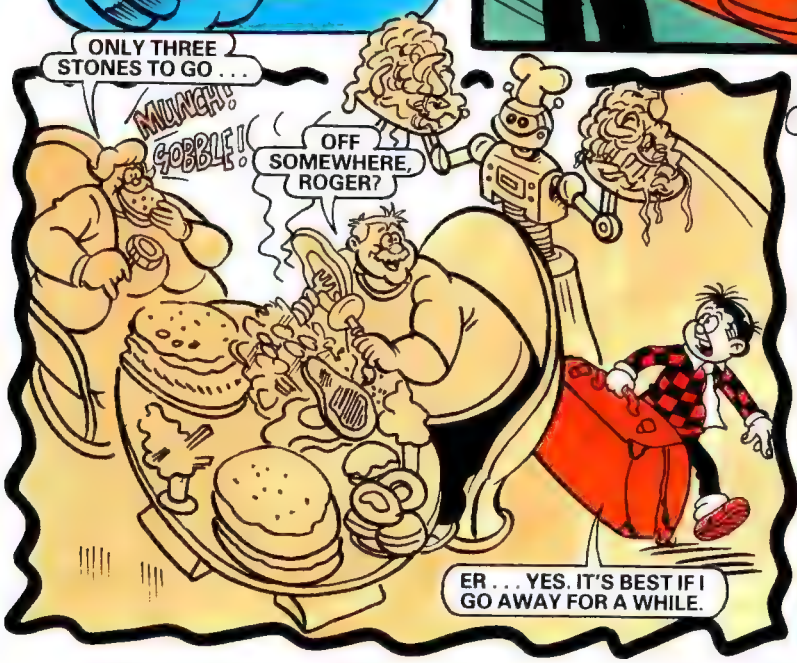
FOR A START, BIG IS BEAUTIFUL AND FAT IS FAB! ANYONE WEIGHING LESS THAN SEVENTEEN STONES . . .
. . . WILL BE ARRESTED AND FORCE-FED!


ALSO, ALL DODGING IS NOW ILLEGAL! SMUG WHEEZES, JAPES AND 'BEING CLEVER' ARE BANNED!

. . . AND THERE'S A MILLION ICE-CREAMS TO THE PERSON WHO CAPTURES 'ROGER THE DODGER'!

HEAR THAT, KIDS? A MILLION ICE-CREAMS! GOGETTIM!


ROGER BECOMES A FUGITIVE FROM FATMAN'S JUSTICE!
HM! I'LL NEED A DISGUISE AS WELL!

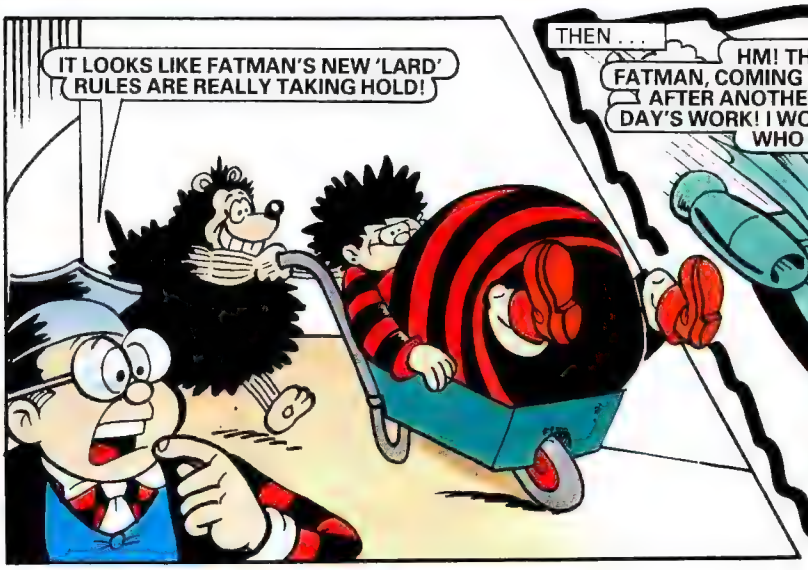

ONLY THREE STONES TO GO . . .
MUNCH!
GOBBLE!
OFF SOMEWHERE, ROGER?
ER . . . YES. IT'S BEST IF I GO AWAY FOR A WHILE.

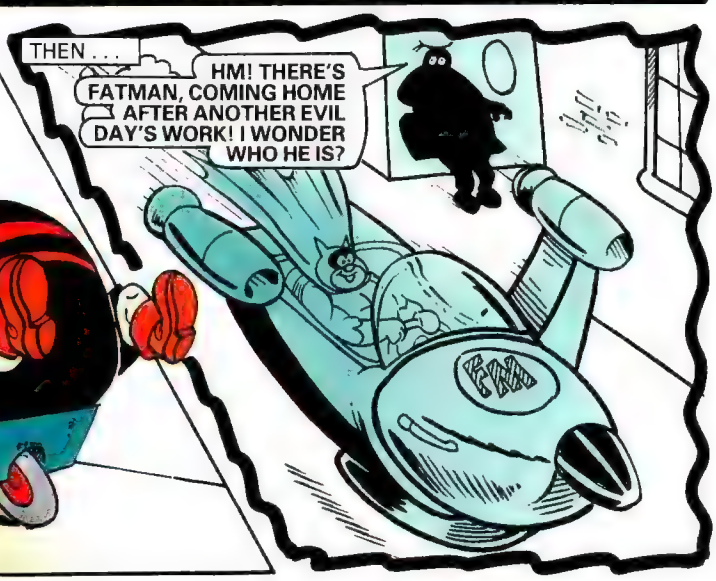
OH, DEAR. WHAT A SHAME. OUR SON — FORCED OUT OF HIS HOME.
PITY — WE COULD DO WITH A MILLION ICE-CREAMS.

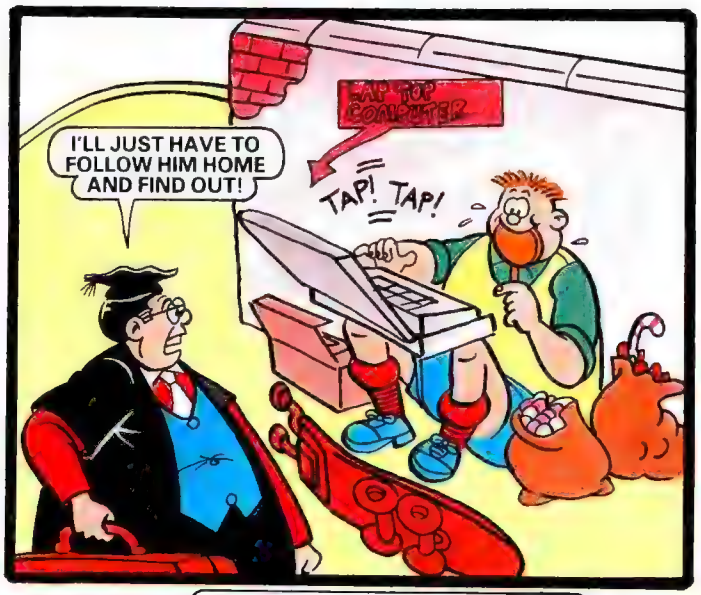
I'LL BE SAFE FROM ANY BOUNTY HUNTERS DISGUISED AS A TEACHER.

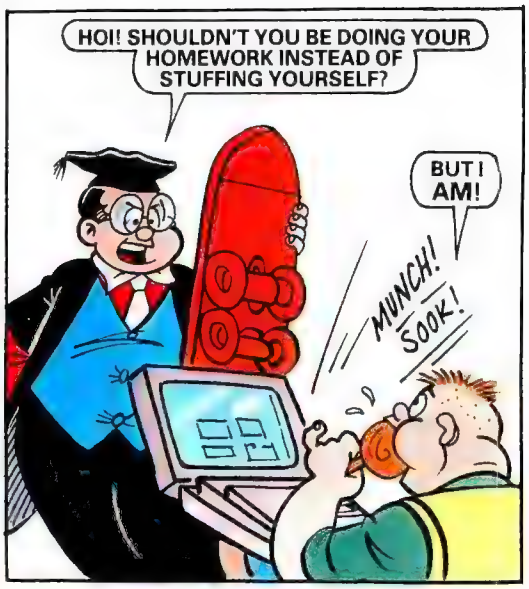
AND WITH THE HELP OF MY HANDY FOOTPUMP, I WON'T BE STOPPED BY THE LARD POLICE FOR BEING TOO THIN!
WUFF! WUFF!

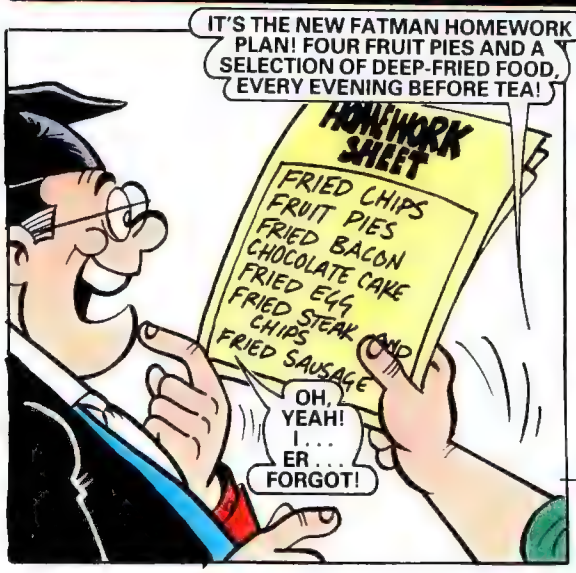
SOON . . .
EIGHT POUNDS TOO LIGHT! TAKE THREE PORTIONS OF DUMPLINGS!
HEE-HEE! FOOLED 'EM!
16st. 6lbs
LARD POLICE CHECKPOINT

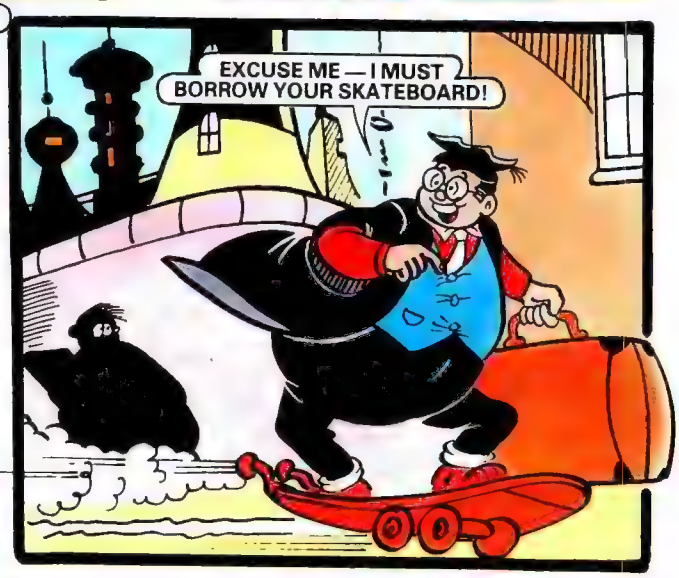

IT LOOKS LIKE FATMAN'S NEW 'LARD' RULES ARE REALLY TAKING HOLD!

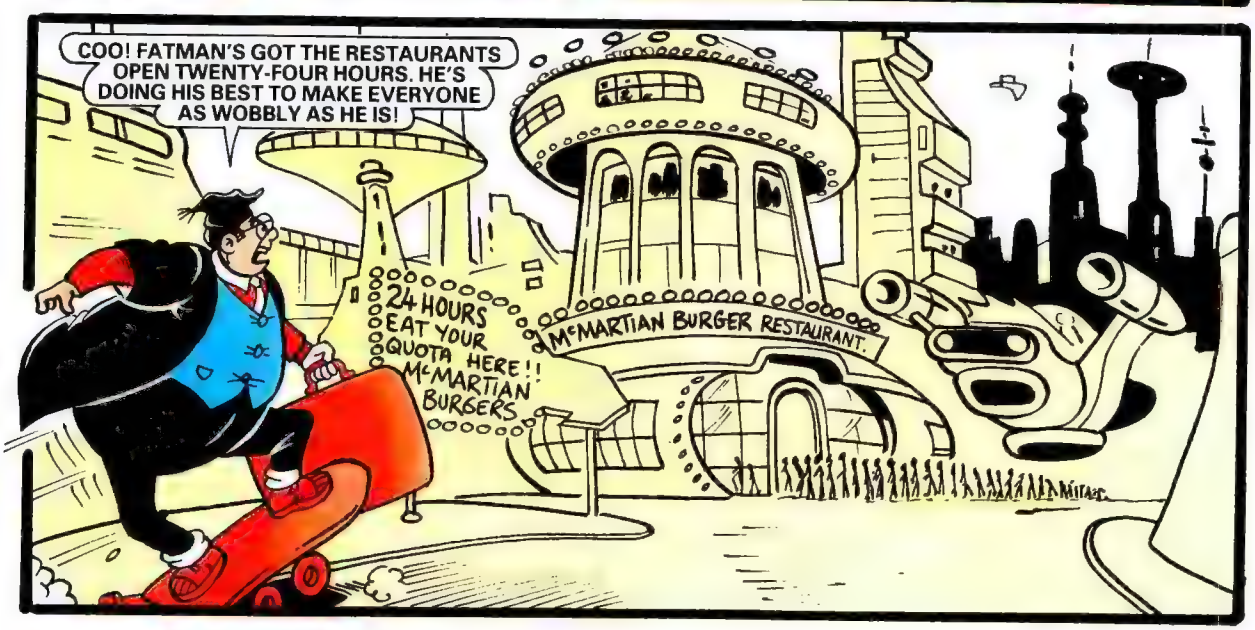

THEN . . .
HM! THERE'S FATMAN, COMING HOME AFTER ANOTHER EVIL DAY'S WORK! I WONDER WHO HE IS?


I'LL JUST HAVE TO FOLLOW HIM HOME AND FIND OUT!
TAP! TAP!


HOI! SHOULDN'T YOU BE DOING YOUR HOMEWORK INSTEAD OF STUFFING YOURSELF?
BUT I AM!
MUNCH! SOOK!


IT'S THE NEW FATMAN HOMEWORK PLAN! FOUR FRUIT PIES AND A SELECTION OF DEEP-FRIED FOOD, EVERY EVENING BEFORE TEA!
HOMEWORK SHEET
FRIED CHIPS
FRUIT PIES
FRIED BACON
CHOCOLATE CAKE
FRIED EGG
FRIED STEAK
CHIPS
FRIED SAUSAGE
OH, YEAH! I... ER... FORGOT!


EXCUSE ME — I MUST BORROW YOUR SKATEBOARD!


COO! FATMAN'S GOT THE RESTAURANTS OPEN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. HE'S DOING HIS BEST TO MAKE EVERYONE AS WOBBLY AS HE IS!
24 HOURS EAT YOUR QUOTA HERE!! McMARTIAN BURGERS
McMARTIAN BURGER RESTAURANT

IT WAS A PLACID, MOONLIT NIGHT ACROSS MEGABEANO CITY. THE SINGING OF BIRDS, THE BABBLE OF A BROOK . . .

. . . THE RUDE NOISES OF TUMS FILLED BY FATMAN'S LARD DIRECTIVE!

BELCH! BURP! BURP! BELCH!

REFUSE

WHEN THE HEAT DIED DOWN AND ROGER WAS SURE THE FAT POLICE WERE OFF HIS TRAIL, HE REMOVED HIS DISGUISE AND SET ABOUT FINDING FATMAN.

BY STUDYING THE STREET MAPS, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND FATMAN'S HOUSE . . .

. . .OR I COULD JUST FOLLOW HIS TRAIL OF JUNK-FOOD WRAPPERS!

AHA! THE HOUSE OF FATMAN. NOW I'LL FIND OUT JUST EXACTLY WHO OUR NEW MAYOR IS!
FLABLANE ESTATE

WITH MY GREAT ROCKET-BOOTS, I'LL SOON BE HIGH ENOUGH FOR A PEEK IN THE WINDOW!
BUT . . .
WAAH! TOO MUCH 'JUICE'!

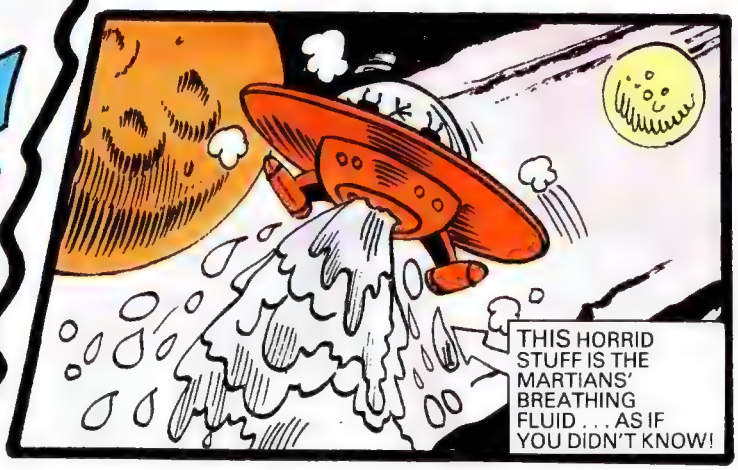
HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH . . .
BE PREPARED, COMRADE! THE SECOND MARTIAN WAR STARTS HERE! THIS TIME, NO MISTAKES — THEY'VE NO IDEA WE'RE COMING!

BUT THEN . . .
OH, SQUELCHY SUPREMENESS! A HIGH-SPEED OBJECT IS APPROACHING FROM EARTH!
BLIP!

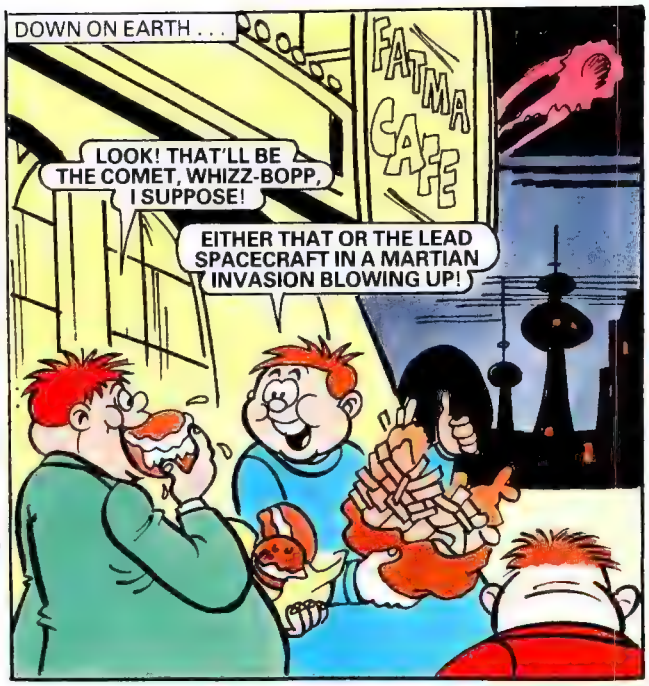
A MISSILE FROM EARTH? THEY MUST HAVE DETECTED US — BUT HOW?

KKLUNGG!

SORRY ABOUT THAT, CHAPS! I REALLY MUST GET THE HANG OF MY ROCKET-BOOTS!

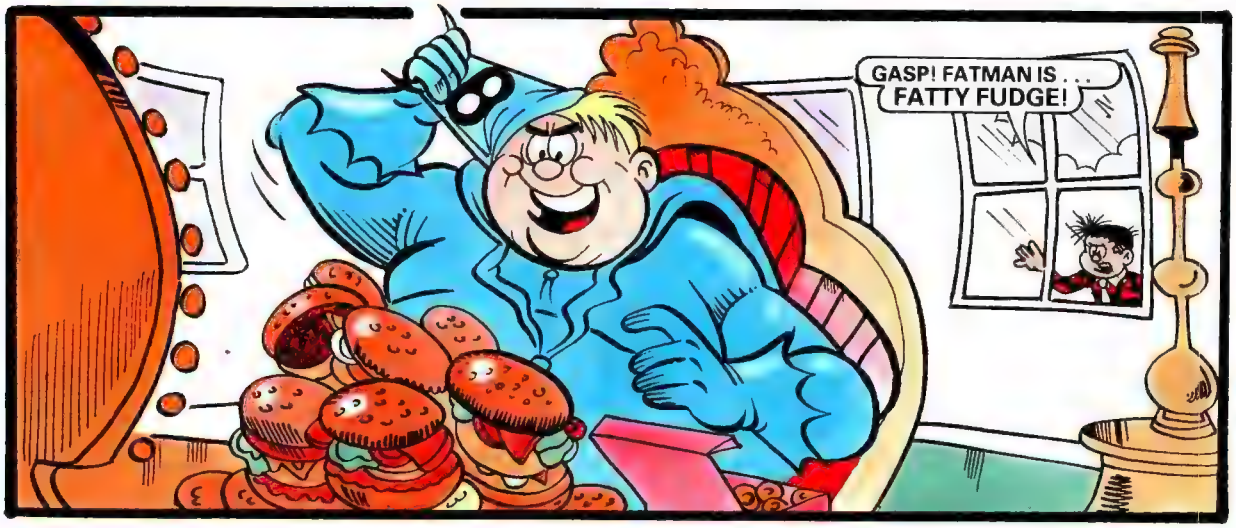

THIS HORRID STUFF IS THE MARTIANS' BREATHING FLUID . . . AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW!

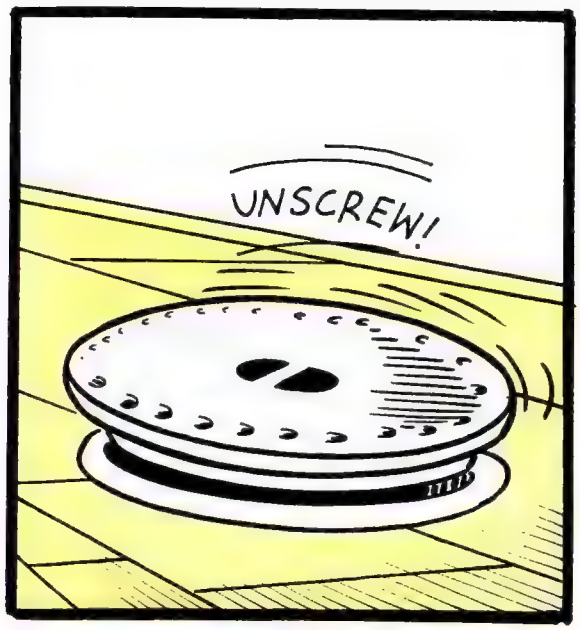
HOPE I HAVEN'T DONE TOO MUCH DAMAGE! BYEEE!
MAYDAY! INVASION SAUCER CALLING MARS! MAYDAY!


DOWN ON EARTH . . .
FATMA CAFE
LOOK! THAT'LL BE THE COMET, WHIZZ-BOPP, I SUPPOSE!
EITHER THAT OR THE LEAD SPACECRAFT IN A MARTIAN INVASION BLOWING UP!

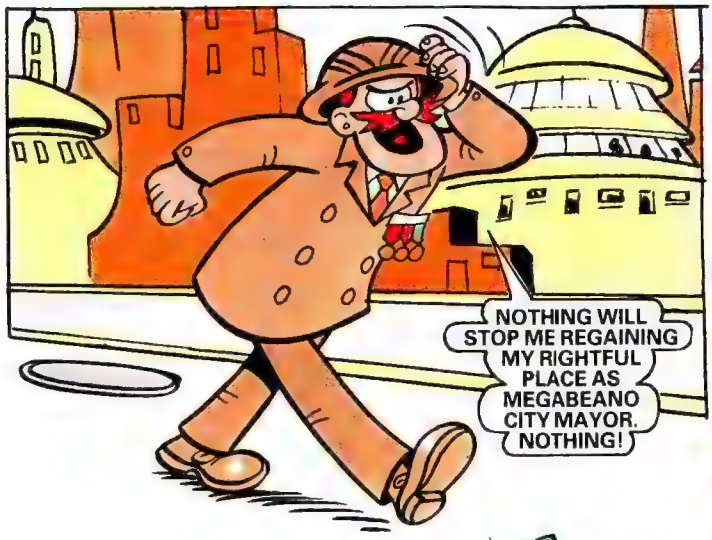
HO-HO! GOOD JOKE, MATE!
PAT!
YEAH, I THOUGHT SO! HEE-HEE!

RIGHT! NOW I'LL SEE WHAT THIS FATMAN CHARACTER'S UP TO!


GASP! FATMAN IS . . . FATTY FUDGE!


UNSCREW!

I HEARD THAT! FATTY FUDGE? WHAT A BALLY CHEEK!


NOTHING WILL STOP ME REGAINING MY RIGHTFUL PLACE AS MEGABEANO CITY MAYOR. NOTHING!

EXCEPT, PERHAPS . . .

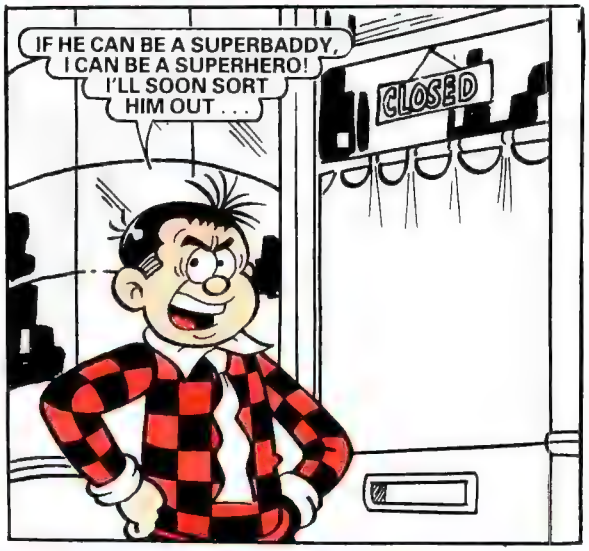
WHA-?

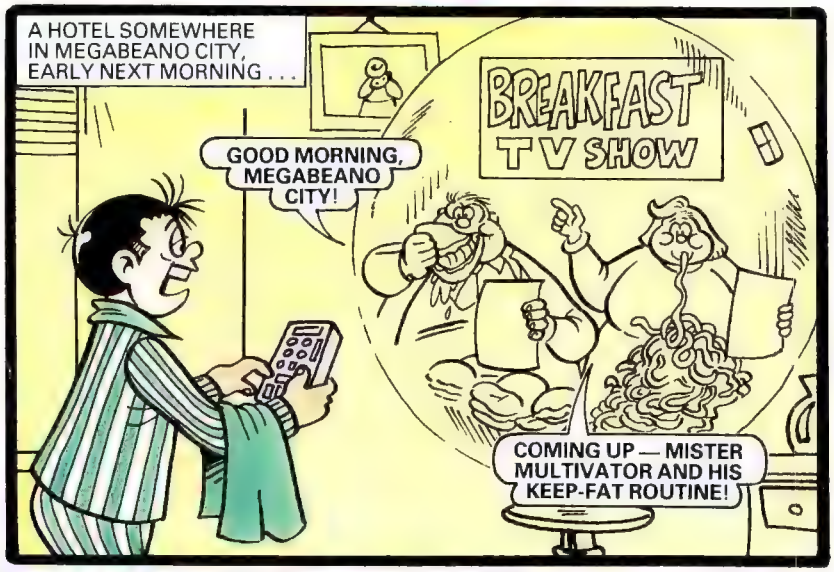
SQUELCH!
. . . A GREAT, BIG LUMP OF MARTIAN BREATHING FLUID!

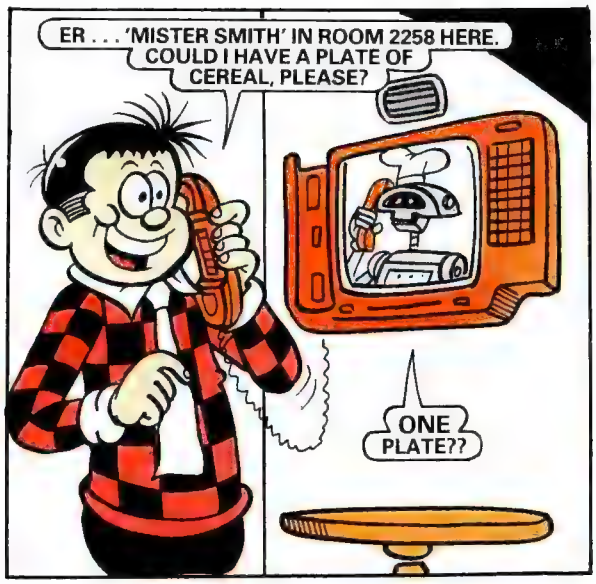
HM! MAYBE I'LL WAIT FOR THE BETTER WEATHER, WHAT?

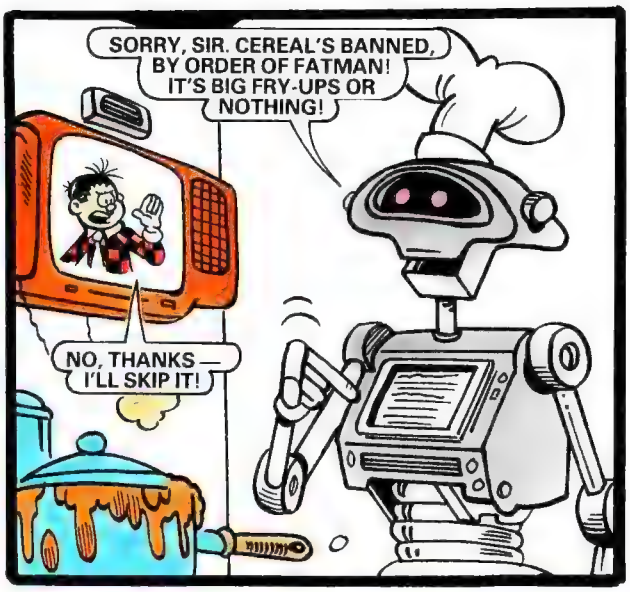
Chapter Four . . .

OUR HERO SAVES THE DAY!



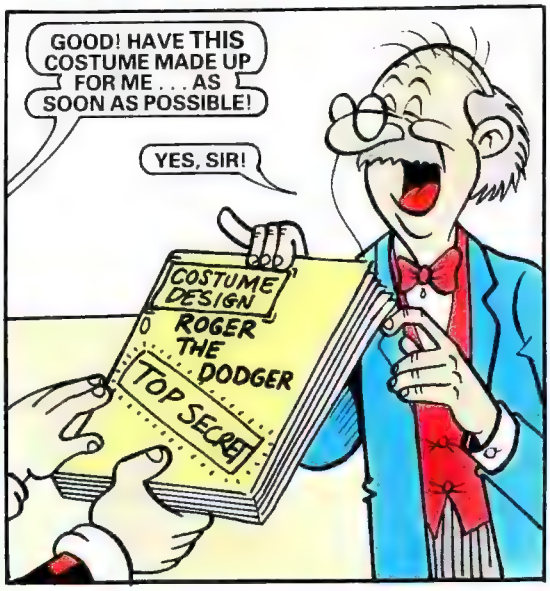



ER . . . 'MISTER SMITH' IN ROOM 2258 HERE. COULD I HAVE A PLATE OF CEREAL, PLEASE?
ONE PLATE??


SORRY, SIR. CEREAL'S BANNED, BY ORDER OF FATMAN! IT'S BIG FRY-UPS OR NOTHING!
NO, THANKS — I'LL SKIP IT!

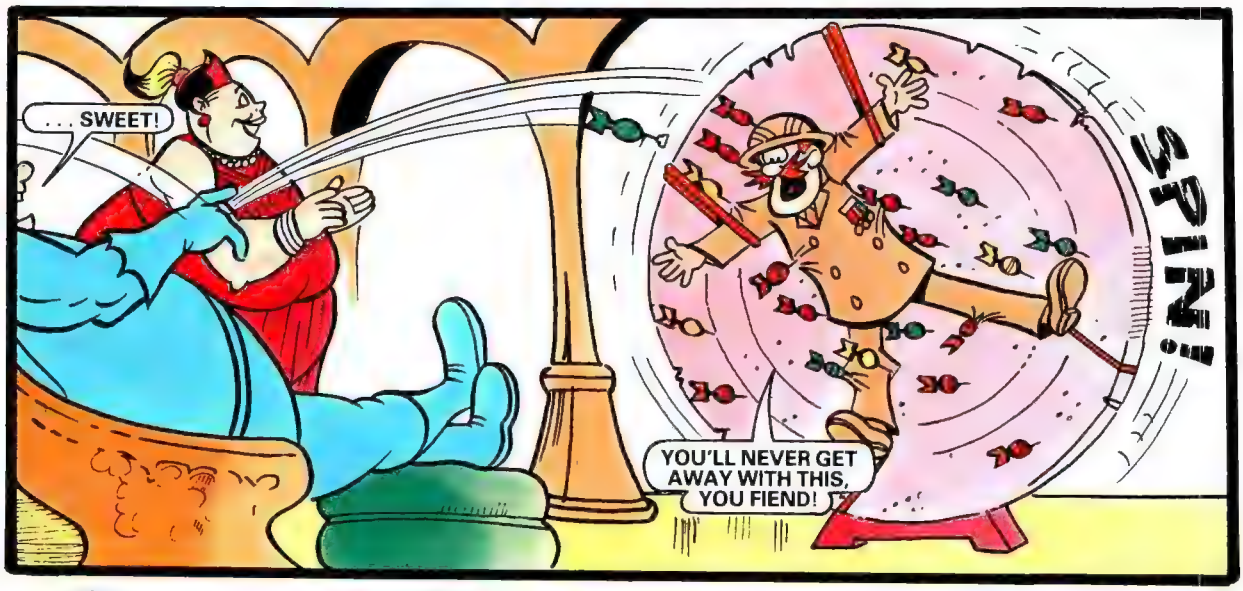
SOON AFTER . . .
COSTUMES
LISTEN, MATEY — DOES THIS CHAP HAVE A COSTUME ACCOUNT WITH YOU?
WHY, YES — IT'S MISTER FUDGE! IT'S QUITE A SIZEABLE ACCOUNT, TOO — I BELIEVE HE CAME INTO A LARGE SUM OF MONEY.

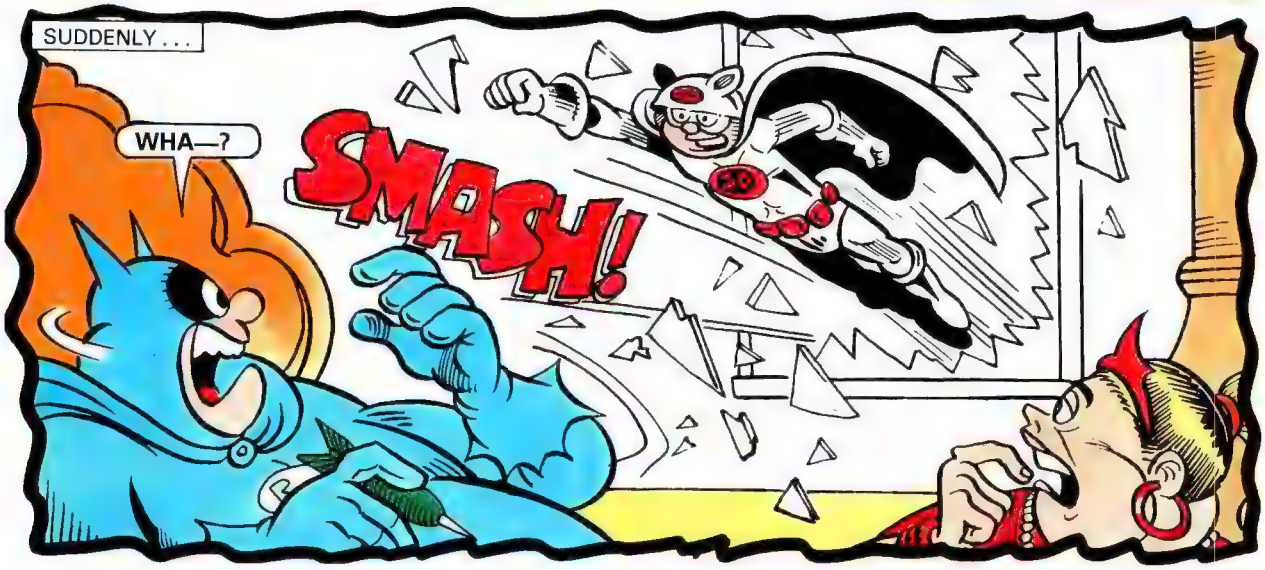
YOU SEE, I'M . . . ER . . . HIS COUSIN, "LO-FAT FUDGE." HE SAID I COULD HIRE A COSTUME ON HIS ACCOUNT.
CERTAINLY, SIR!
ELECTRONIC DODGE-BOOK VIEWER.

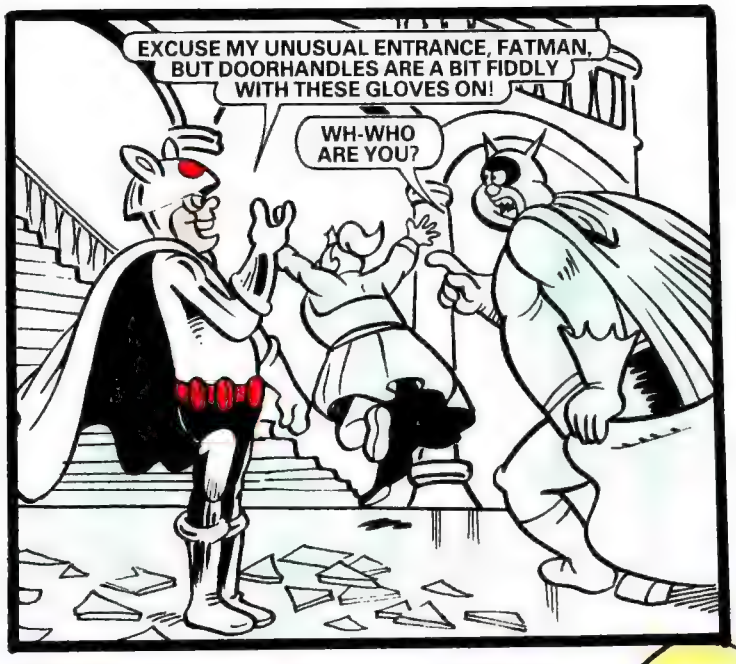

GOOD! HAVE THIS COSTUME MADE UP FOR ME . . . AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
YES, SIR!
COSTUME DESIGN
ROGER THE DODGER
TOP SECRET

NEXT DAY . . .
OKAY, FAT-BOY — IT'S PAY-BACK TIME!

NOT FAR AWAY . . .
AH, LIFE IS SWEET! SOMETIMES SAVOURY, SOMETIMES PICKLED, BUT USUALLY . . .


. . . SWEET!
SPIN!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU FIEND!

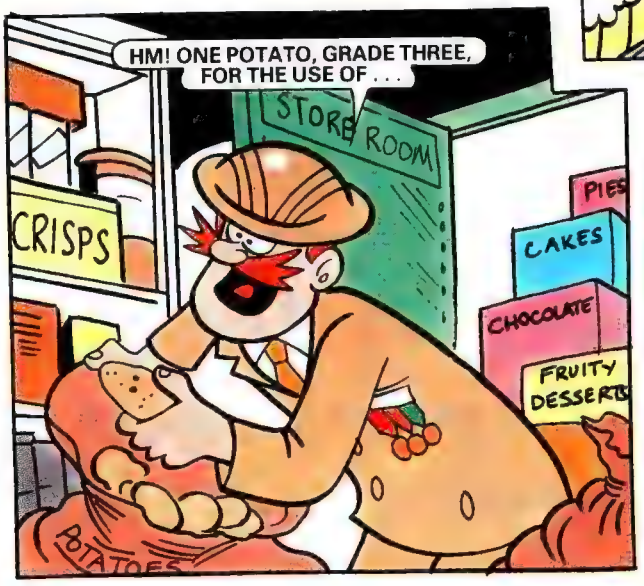

SUDDENLY . . .
WHA—?
SMASH!


EXCUSE MY UNUSUAL ENTRANCE, FATMAN, BUT DOORHANDLES ARE A BIT FIDDLY WITH THESE GLOVES ON!
WH-WHO ARE YOU?

I'M . . . THE SILVER DODGER!
SD

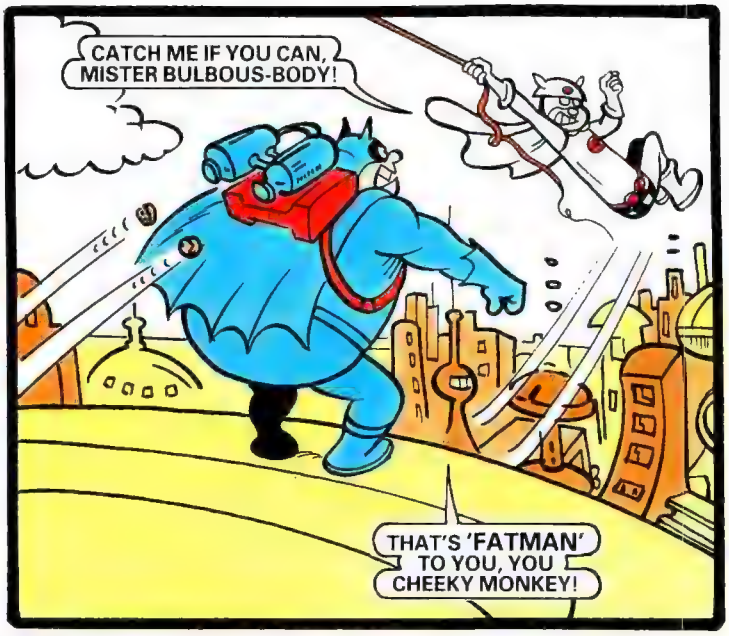
LET'S DO BATTLE — THE PRIZE IS MEGABEANO CITY! IF I WIN, THE COLONEL BECOMES MAYOR AGAIN. IF YOU WIN, WE ALL BECOME WOBBLE-BOTTOMS!
I ACCEPT! PREPARE TO BE SPIFFLICATED!

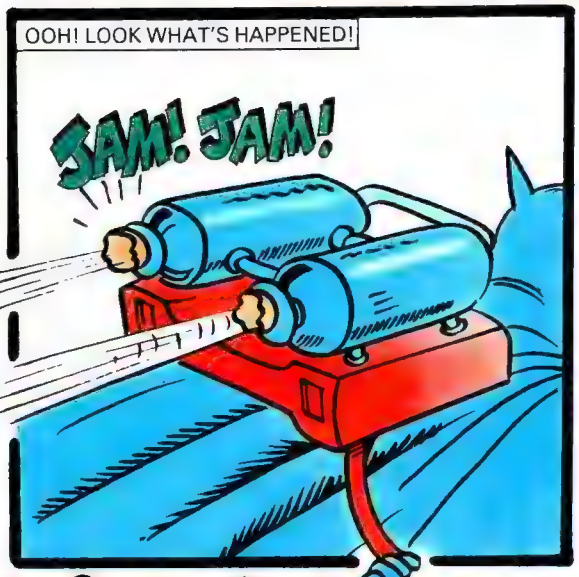
ON THE BALCONY . . .
YOU SOUND LIKE THE NAME OF A CHOCOLATE BAR, SILVER DODGER! YOU'LL SOON WISH YOU WERE A CHOCOLATE BAR!
OH, YEAH?


HM! ONE POTATO, GRADE THREE, FOR THE USE OF . . .
STORE ROOM
CRISPS
PIES
CAKES
CHOCOLATE
FRUITY DESSERTS
POTATOES

ONE DOWN, ONE TO GO!
BITE!

IF I JUST AIM 'EM RIGHT . . .


CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, MISTER BULBOUS-BODY!
THAT'S 'FATMAN' TO YOU, YOU CHEEKY MONKEY!


OOH! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED!
JAM! JAM!

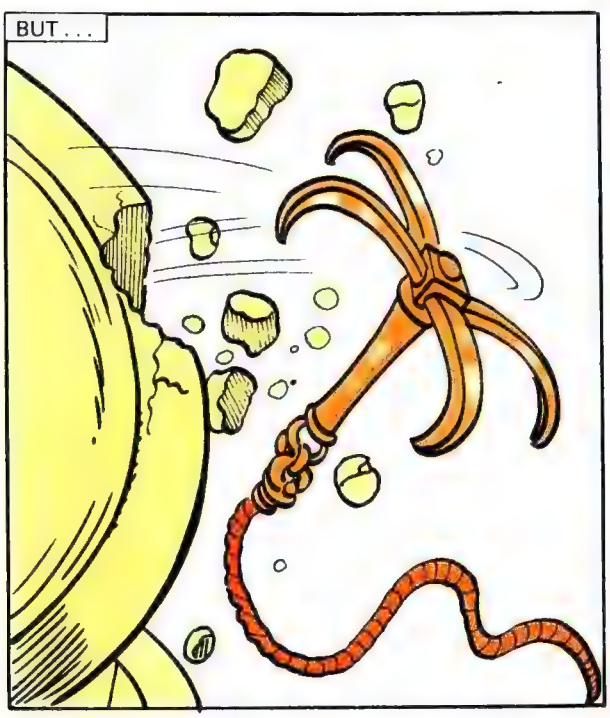
HAR! I HAVE YOU NOW, YOU SKINNY WIMP!

BUT . . .
HEY! MY JET-PACK'S NOT WORKING! OH, NO — THE OLD POTATO PLOY!

EVER HAD THAT SINKING FEELING?

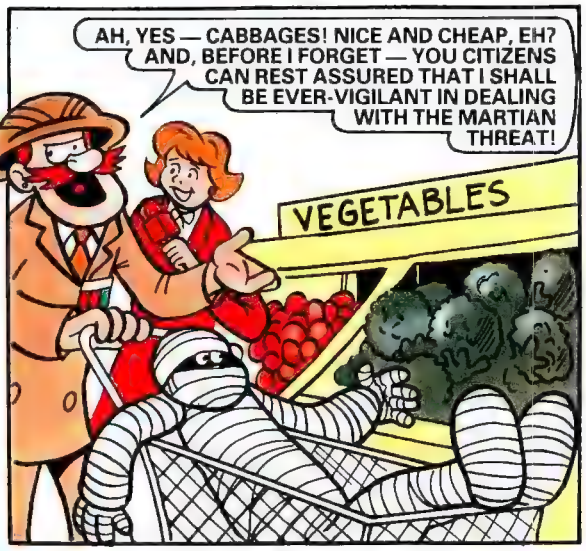
I'LL CONSIDER THAT A RESIGNATION, FATMAN! HEH! THE SILVER DODGER TRIUMPHS!

HELLLP!!!


BUT . . .

TWO WEEKS LATER . . .
. . . AND ALTHOUGH WE WILL NEVER KNOW THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE SILVER DODGER, I AM FOREVER GRATEFUL FOR HIS HELP IN REGAINING MY RIGHTFUL PLACE AS MEGABEANO CITY MAYOR.
SUPERMARKET

. . . "AND OF COURSE, WE MUST THANK EX-MAYOR FATMAN FOR OUR NEW SWIMMING POOL!"
SWIMMING POOL


AH, YES — CABBAGES! NICE AND CHEAP, EH? AND, BEFORE I FORGET — YOU CITIZENS CAN REST ASSURED THAT I SHALL BE EVER-VIGILANT IN DEALING WITH THE MARTIAN THREAT!
VEGETABLES

OH, YEAH, EARTHLING???
MARTIAN HIDING
OOYAH! MIND ME SPLINTS, COLONEL!
THE END.

No. 72

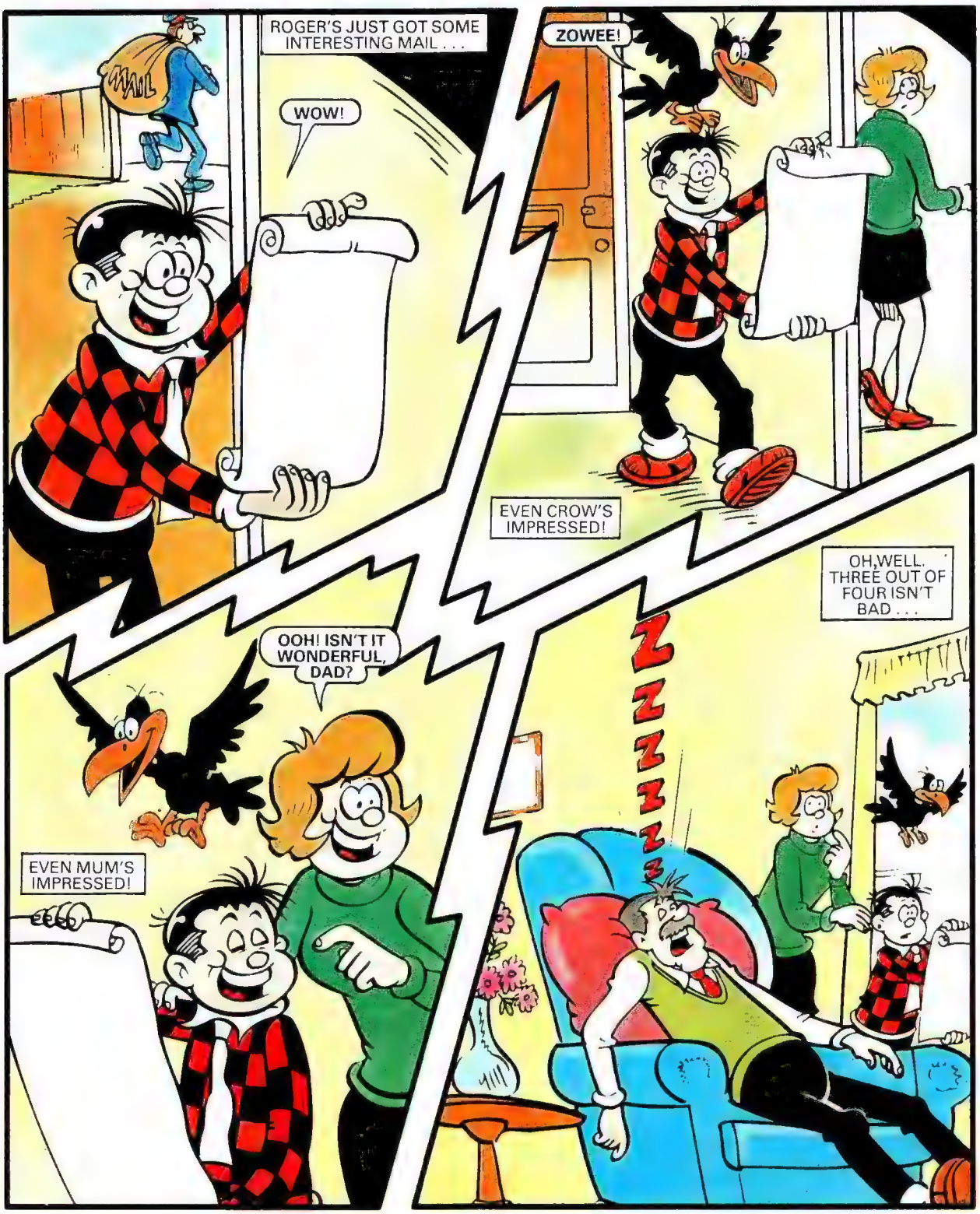
ROGER THE DODGER

IT'S IN THE BAG!

£1.10

EVERY MONTH

CHAPTER 1 THE INVITATION



ZZZZZ
HAVE SOME TEA, ROGER DEAR. IT'LL CALM YOU DOWN.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ME! ME! SELECTED FOR THE McSNEAKY DODGE CONTEST!

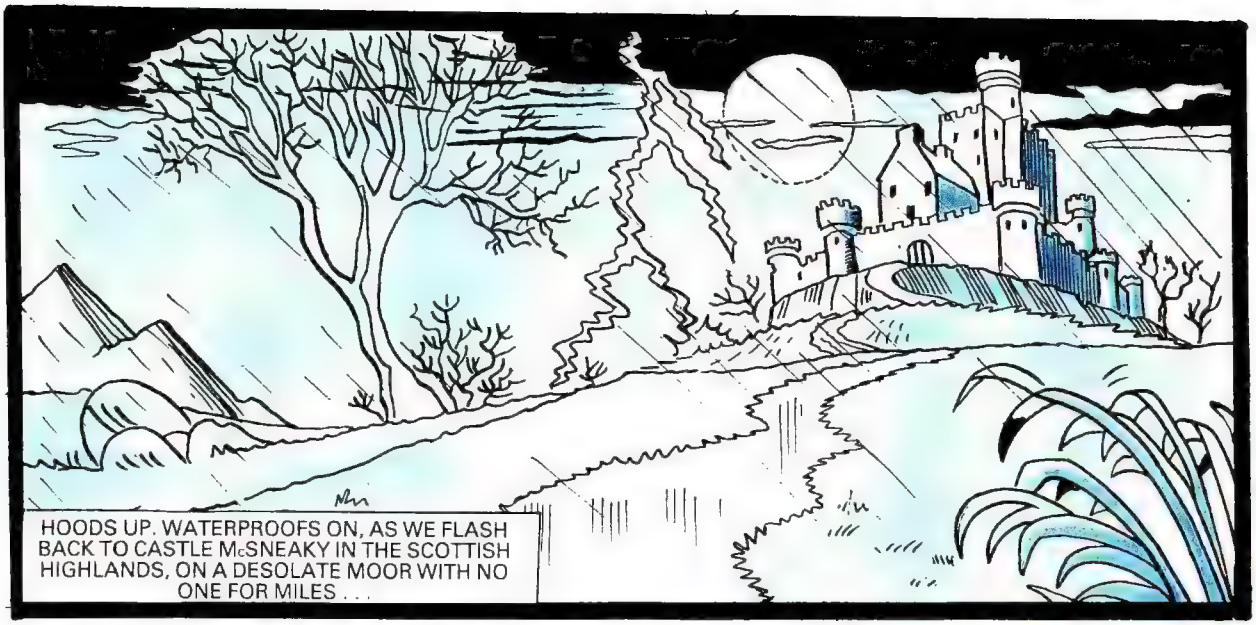
IMAGINE LORD McSNEAKY PICKING YOU FROM ALL THE WORLD'S TOP DODGERS!
AND I ONLY HAD TO BRIBE HIM WITH DAD'S PRICELESS COLLECTION OF COINS!

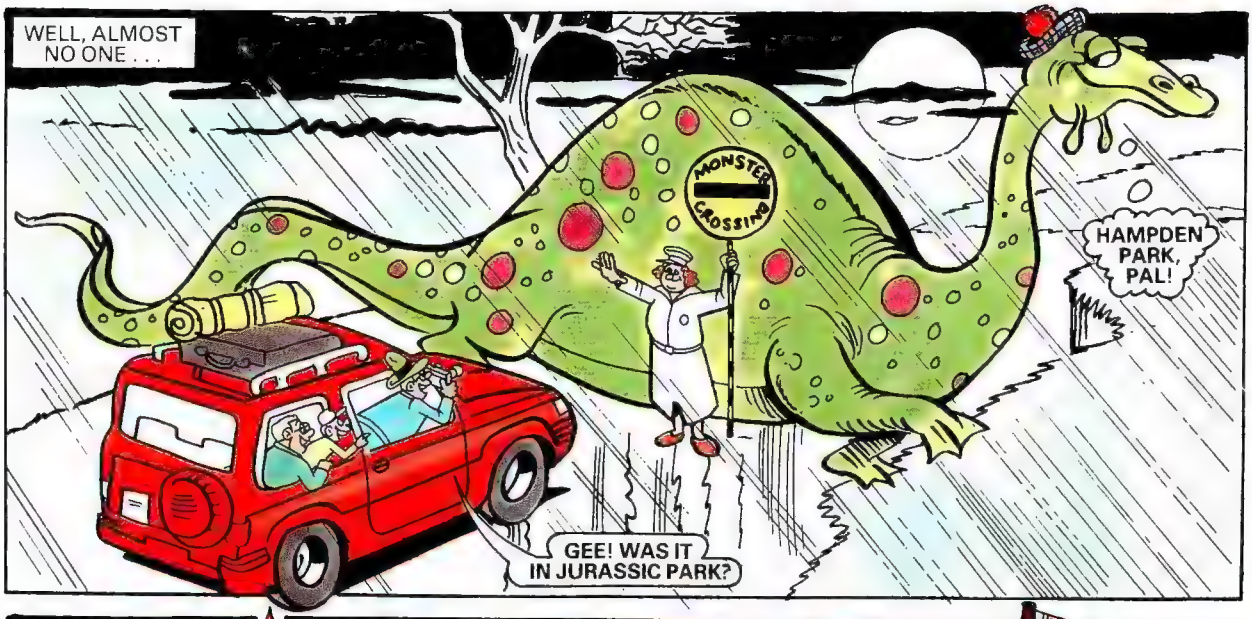
WHAAATT!?

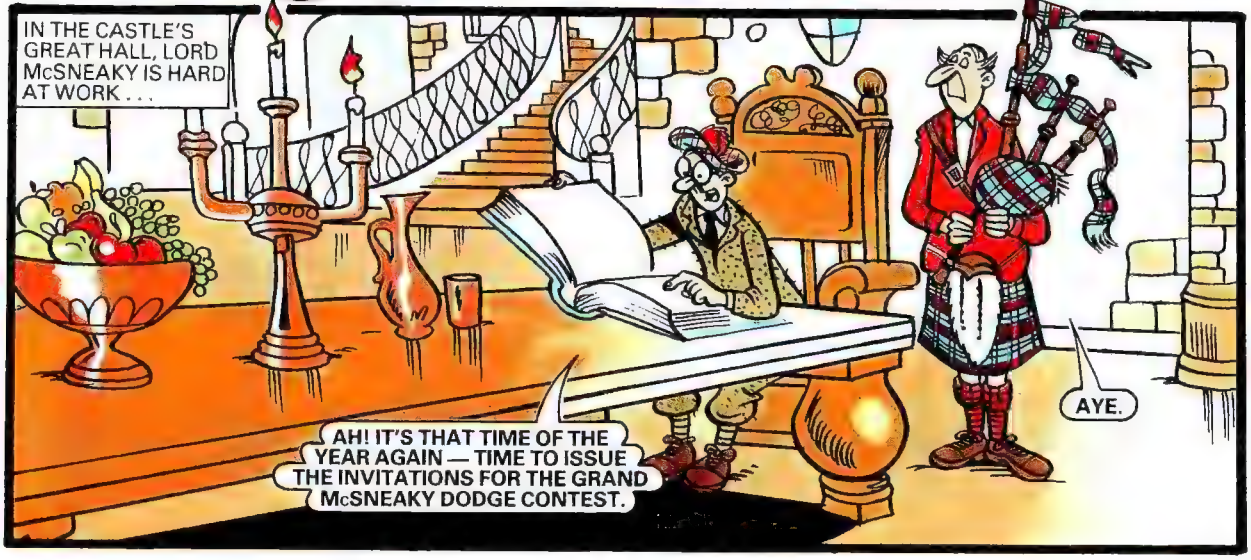
HERE'S YOUR TEA.
JUST JOKING, DAD.

RELIEVED
TWO SUGARS
YOU GO BACK TO SLEEP . . .

SO HOW DID ALL THIS COME ABOUT?
WELL, IT WAS OUT OF THE BLUE . . .
ZZZZZZZ
CRUNCH!


HOODS UP. WATERPROOFS ON, AS WE FLASH BACK TO CASTLE McSNEAKY IN THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS, ON A DESOLATE MOOR WITH NO ONE FOR MILES . . .


WELL, ALMOST NO ONE . . .
MONSTER CROSSING
HAMPDEN PARK, PAL!
GEE! WAS IT IN JURASSIC PARK?


IN THE CASTLE'S GREAT HALL, LORD McSNEAKY IS HARD AT WORK . . .
AH! IT'S THAT TIME OF THE YEAR AGAIN — TIME TO ISSUE THE INVITATIONS FOR THE GRAND McSNEAKY DODGE CONTEST.
AYE.

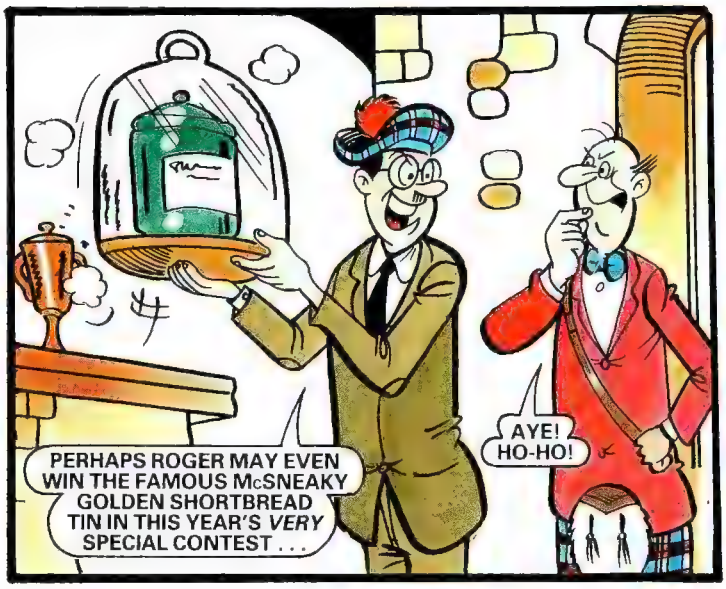
IT'S COME TO MY ATTENTION THAT THE WORLD'S FINEST DODGER IS A YOUNG CHAP FROM BEANOTOWN CALLED . . . ROGER.

HE WILL JOIN THE WORLD'S GREATEST DODGERS IN THE ANNUAL RACE FROM INVERSNEAKY TO INDIA, DODGING EVERYTHING ON THE WAY!
AYE.
FILE
ROGER

DON'T YOU EVER SAY ANYTHING BUT "AYE", McBLURTY?
?

WHO, ME, JIMMY? IT'S A BRAW, BRICHT, MOONLICHT NICHT THE NICHT, AN' A' THAT, KEN?

ON SECOND THOUGHTS . . . STICK WITH THE "AYES".


PERHAPS ROGER MAY EVEN WIN THE FAMOUS McSNEAKY GOLDEN SHORTBREAD TIN IN THIS YEAR'S *VERY* SPECIAL CONTEST . . .
AYE! HO-HO!

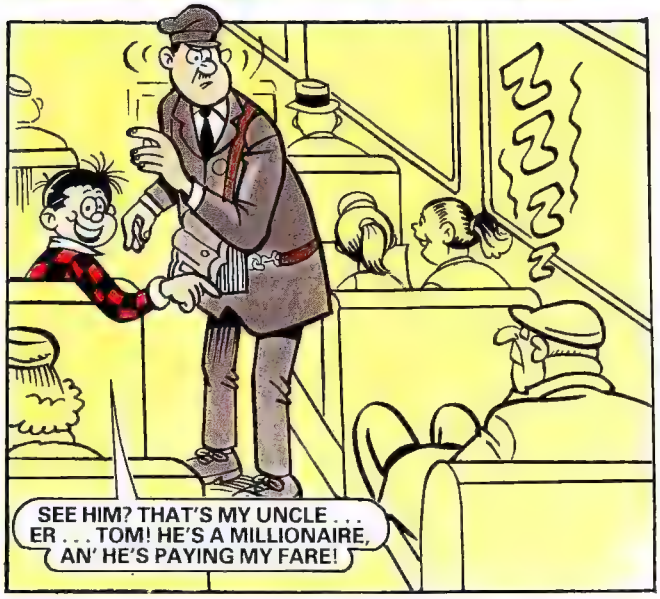
AH! THAT TIME ALREADY! AND WHAT ARE WE HAVING FOR DINNER TONIGHT?
DONG!
HAGGIS!

GOOD OF YOU TO COME, HAG OLD BOY. FAMILY WELL? STILL DOING A LOT OF TOURIST WORK?
SQUEAK!

A FEW DAYS LATER, ROGER SET OFF, BOUND FOR CASTLE McSNEAKY . . .
REMEMBER TO WEAR CLEAN UNDIES!
I CERTAINLY DO — IT WAS A SMASHING OLD SONG! BYE, ROGER!

HO-HO-BLOOMING-HO! "BOUND", EH? WHAT A WAG THAT CAPTION WRITER IS! YOU WANT TO GET A LIFE, MATE.

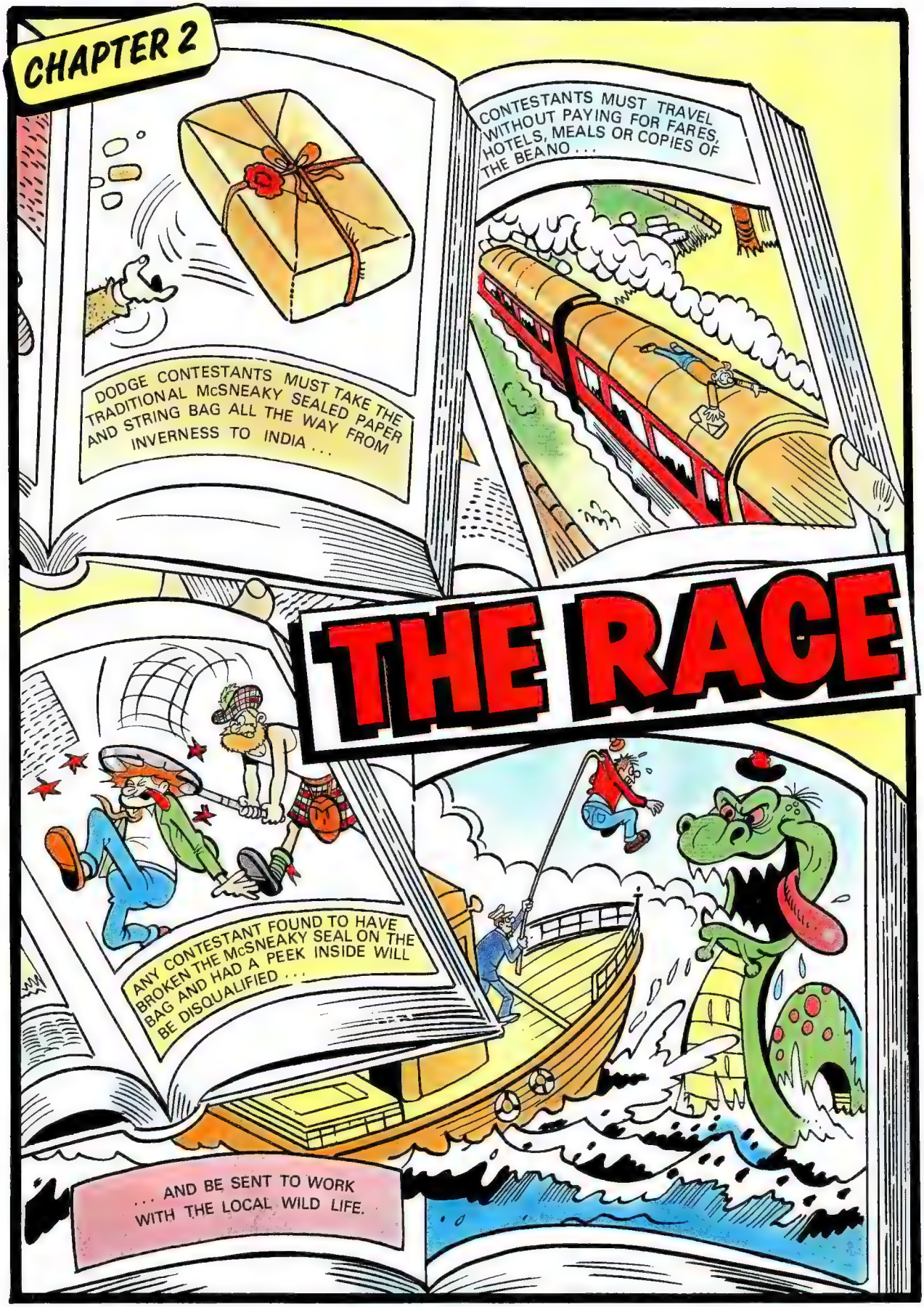
RIIIGHT . . . BEANOTOWN CENTRAL TO CASTLE McSNEAKY. THAT'LL BE £95 . . .
GULP!
POP MAG


SEE HIM? THAT'S MY UNCLE . . . ER . . . TOM! HE'S A MILLIONAIRE, AN' HE'S PAYING MY FARE!

OKAY. I'D BETTER WAKE HIM.

DON'T DO THAT! IF YOU WAKE HIM, HE WON'T GIVE YOU A £100 TIP!

PLENTY TIME NOW TO SWOT UP ON WHAT THIS DODGERS' CONTEST INVOLVES.
THE McSNEAKY DODGE CHALLENGE BOOK


CHAPTER 2
DODGE CONTESTANTS MUST TAKE THE TRADITIONAL McSNEAKY SEALED PAPER AND STRING BAG ALL THE WAY FROM INVERNESS TO INDIA . . .
CONTESTANTS MUST TRAVEL WITHOUT PAYING FOR FARES, HOTELS, MEALS OR COPIES OF THE BEANO . . .
THE RACE
ANY CONTESTANT FOUND TO HAVE BROKEN THE McSNEAKY SEAL ON THE BAG AND HAD A PEEK INSIDE WILL BE DISQUALIFIED . . .
. . . AND BE SENT TO WORK WITH THE LOCAL WILD LIFE.

GULP! THEY TAKE THE COMPETITION PRETTY SERIOUSLY!

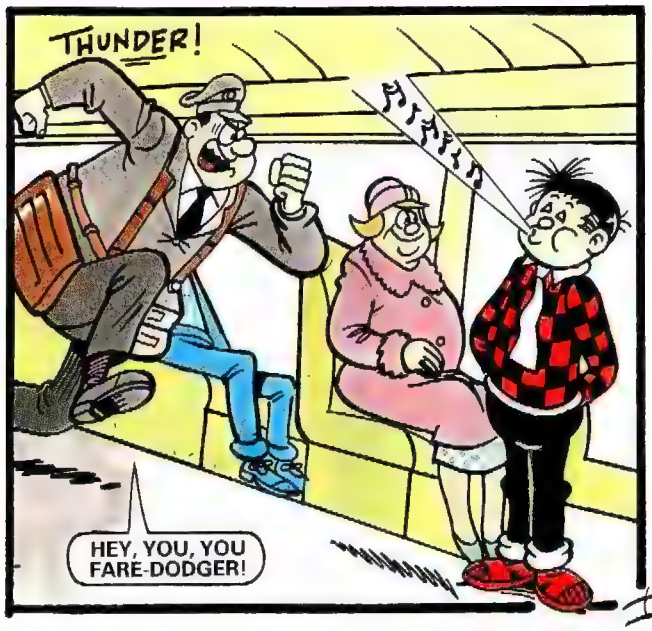
AH! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

HOW TIME FLIES WHEN YOU'RE IN A CARTOON AND WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH PICTURES TO SHOW THE WHOLE JOURNEY. AHEM!

OH-OH! TIME I WAS LEAVING.
I TELL YOU, I'M NOT ROGER'S UNCLE . . . WHO IS THIS ROGER ANYWAY?
WELL, SOMEONE'S GOING TO HAVE TO PAY FOR HIM!

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO LEAN HEAVILY ON DODGE 2630-5, I THINK.
SOAP

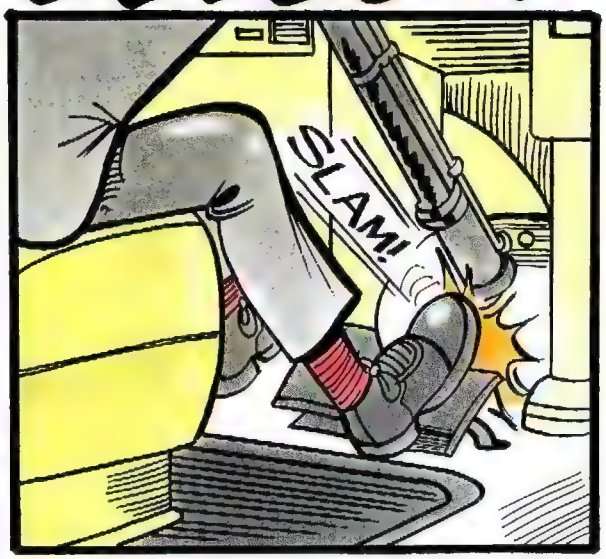
THAT ROGER?! THAT'S ROGER THE DODGER, THE FAMOUS TRICKSTER.
RIGHT!


THUNDER!
HEY, YOU, YOU FARE-DODGER!

WOOPS! SILLY ME!
CLINK!

YIKE!
SIP!

CRASH!

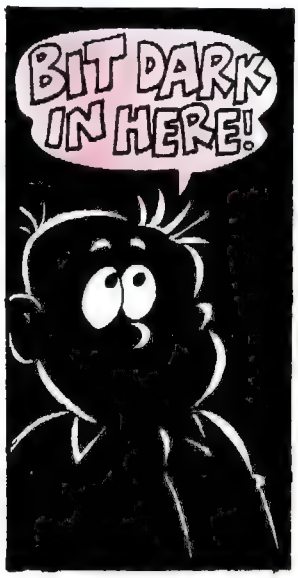

SLAM!

SCREEEECH!

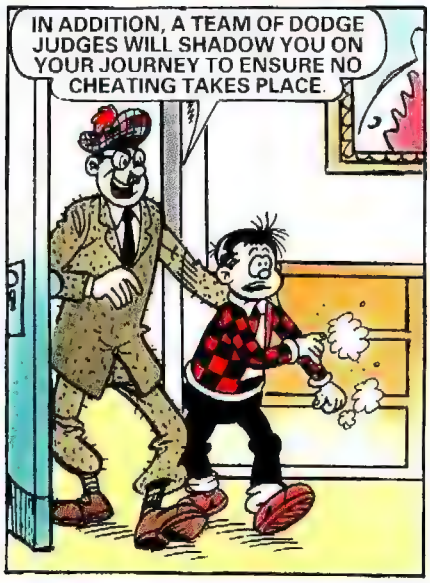
AH! NICELY DONE. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE PUTTING IN A BIT OF PRACTICE BEFORE THE COMPETITION STARTS.

AH! ROGER! WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE ABODE.
HUMBLE? YEAH, RIGHT . . .

GO IN AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR FELLOW DODGERS IN THE CONTEST.

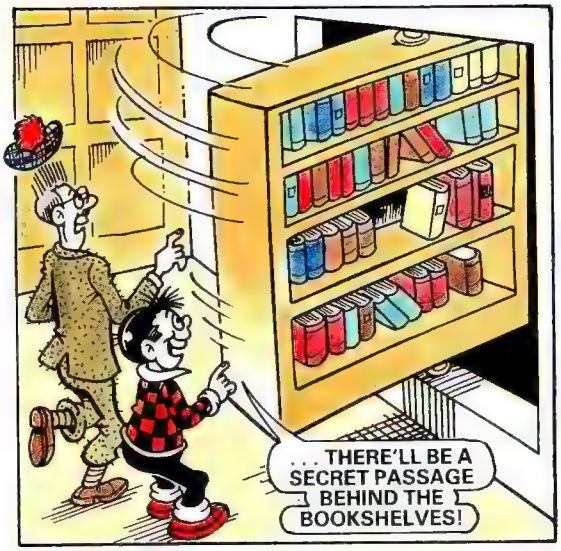

BIT DARK IN HERE!

VERY FUNNY! I BET YOU PULL THAT TRICK ON EVERYONE!
HO-HO! JUST MY WEE JOKE.


IN ADDITION, A TEAM OF DODGE JUDGES WILL SHADOW YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY TO ENSURE NO CHEATING TAKES PLACE.

I KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW!

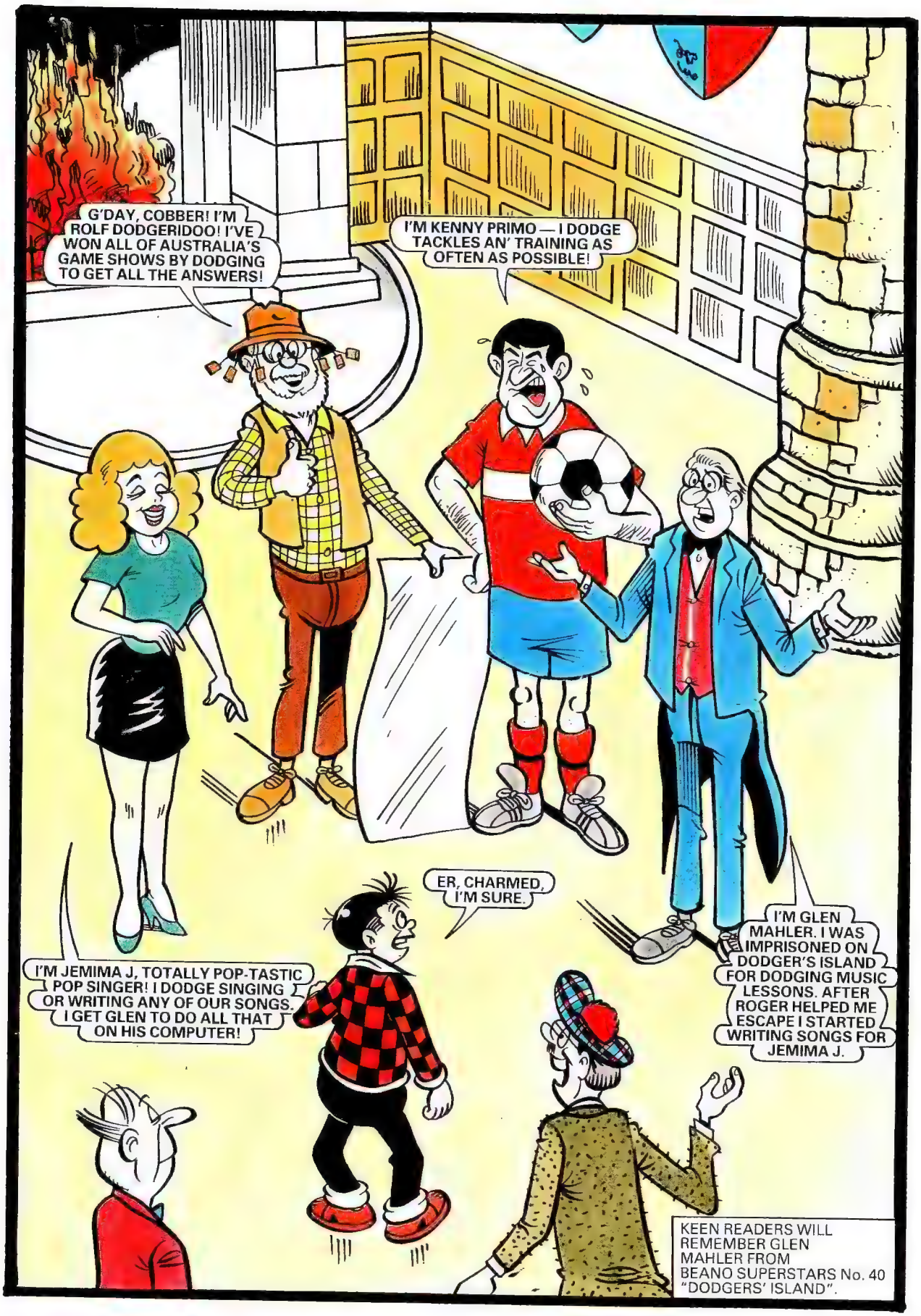
I'LL BET IF I PRESS THE BOOK THAT NO ONE COULD BE BOTHERED TO READ . . .
PRESS
Boring Tales


. . . THERE'LL BE A SECRET PASSAGE BEHIND THE BOOKSHELVES!

YAHOO! I ALWAYS LIKE THIS BIT!

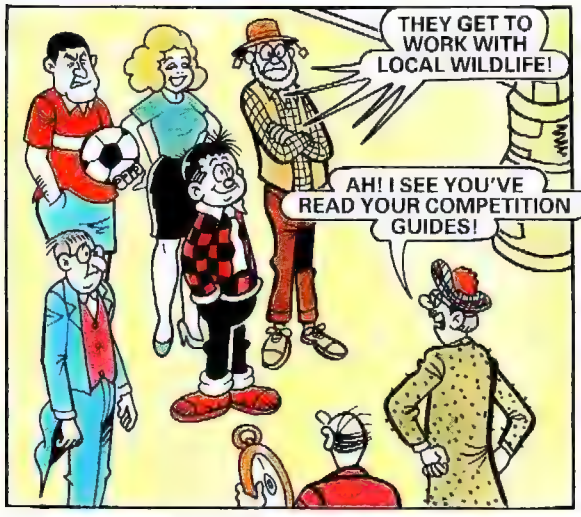
WHEEE!

MEET YOUR FELLOW DODGERS, ROGER!

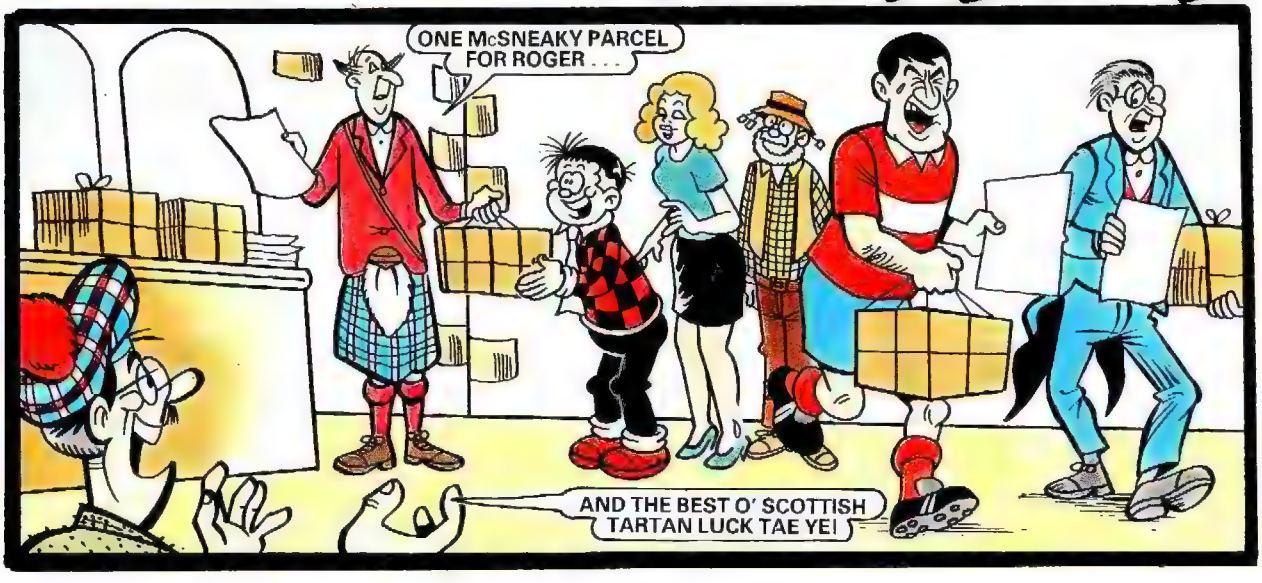

G'DAY, COBBER! I'M ROLF DODGERIDOO! I'VE WON ALL OF AUSTRALIA'S GAME SHOWS BY DODGING TO GET ALL THE ANSWERS!
I'M KENNY PRIMO — I DODGE TACKLES AN' TRAINING AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE!
ER, CHARMED, I'M SURE.
I'M JEMIMA J, TOTALLY POP-TASTIC POP SINGER! I DODGE SINGING OR WRITING ANY OF OUR SONGS. I GET GLEN TO DO ALL THAT ON HIS COMPUTER!
I'M GLEN MAHLER. I WAS IMPRISONED ON DODGER'S ISLAND FOR DODGING MUSIC LESSONS. AFTER ROGER HELPED ME ESCAPE I STARTED WRITING SONGS FOR JEMIMA J.
KEEN READERS WILL REMEMBER GLEN MAHLER FROM BEANO SUPERSTARS No. 40 "DODGERS' ISLAND".

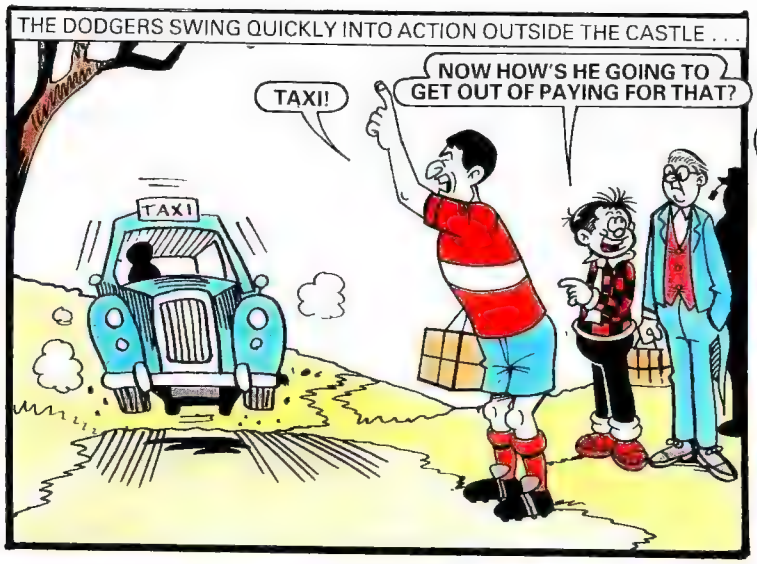
YOU START THE RACE FROM HERE — THE TAJ McHAL CURRY HOUSE IN INVERNESS . . .
. . . AND DODGE YOUR WAY TO THE FINISHING LINE, THE TAJ MAHAL IN INDIA.
TAJ MCHAL CURRY HOUSE
TAJ MAHAL
INDIA

THE FIRST DODGER TO THE TAJ MAHAL WINS — UNLESS HE OR SHE HAS BEEN CHEATING, IN WHICH CASE . . .


THEY GET TO WORK WITH LOCAL WILDLIFE!
AH! I SEE YOU'VE READ YOUR COMPETITION GUIDES!

ON YOUR MARKS — GO!
CLANG!


ONE McSNEAKY PARCEL FOR ROGER . . .
AND THE BEST O' SCOTTISH TARTAN LUCK TAE YE!

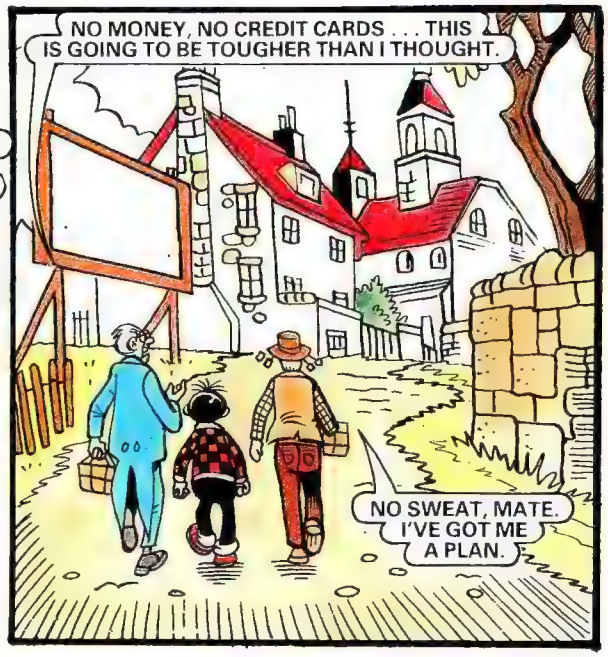

THE DODGERS SWING QUICKLY INTO ACTION OUTSIDE THE CASTLE . . .
TAXI!
NOW HOW'S HE GOING TO GET OUT OF PAYING FOR THAT?
TAXI

HEY, MATE! I'VE GOT A BELLYACHE SOMETHING ROTTEN, AN' I'VE LEFT MY WALLET IN THE HOUSE. CAN YOU RUSH ME TO HOSPITAL IN INVERNESS?
AYE! SURE! DON'T WORRY — JUMP IN!
TAXI

SEE YA, SUCKERS!

HI, RECORD COMPANY PALS! THIS IS JEMIMA J. HERE. I'M GOING TO TOUR WITH MICK JOGGER AND TOYZONE . . . COULD SOMEONE PICK ME UP? THE FIRST DATE IS IN INVERNESS.

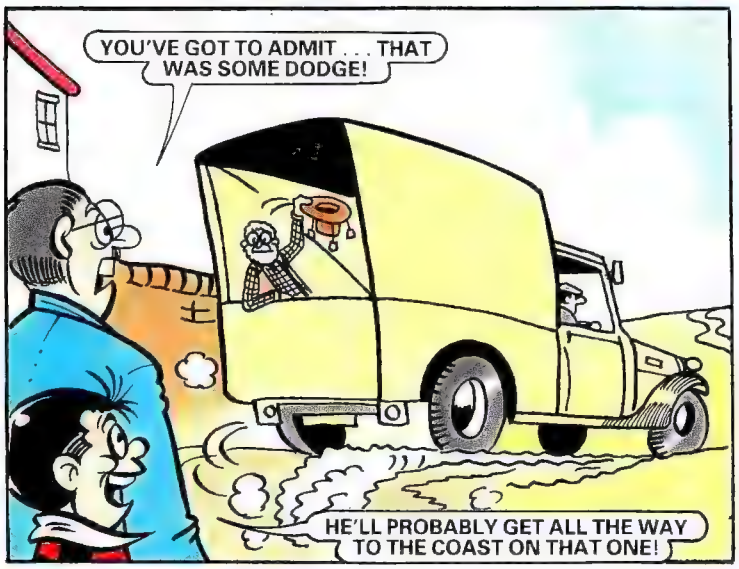
SOON . . .
THIS SHOULD GET ME HALFWAY TO INDIA BEFORE I DECIDE THEY'RE ALL, ER, "TOO ILL" TO PLAY WITH ME.
GRR! SNEAKY DODGE 164!


NO MONEY, NO CREDIT CARDS . . . THIS IS GOING TO BE TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT.
NO SWEAT, MATE. I'VE GOT ME A PLAN.

BOLT ME PLATYPUS DOWN, MATE . . . BOLT ME PLATYPUS DOWN . . .
PAPER AND COMB
WHZZZ! ZZZ!

HO-HO! CAN YOU TELL WHAT IT IS YET?
NO! AND WE DON'T WANT TO!
WHIT A RACKET THE NOO!

HEY! I'M JUST PLAYING FOR MONEY, YOU KNOW.
WELL, WE'LL PAY FOR YOU TO PLAY SOMEWHERE ELSE!
IN FACT, JIMMY IN THE CAP WILL DRIVE YOU THERE — RIGHT NOW!


YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT . . . THAT WAS SOME DODGE!
HE'LL PROBABLY GET ALL THE WAY TO THE COAST ON THAT ONE!

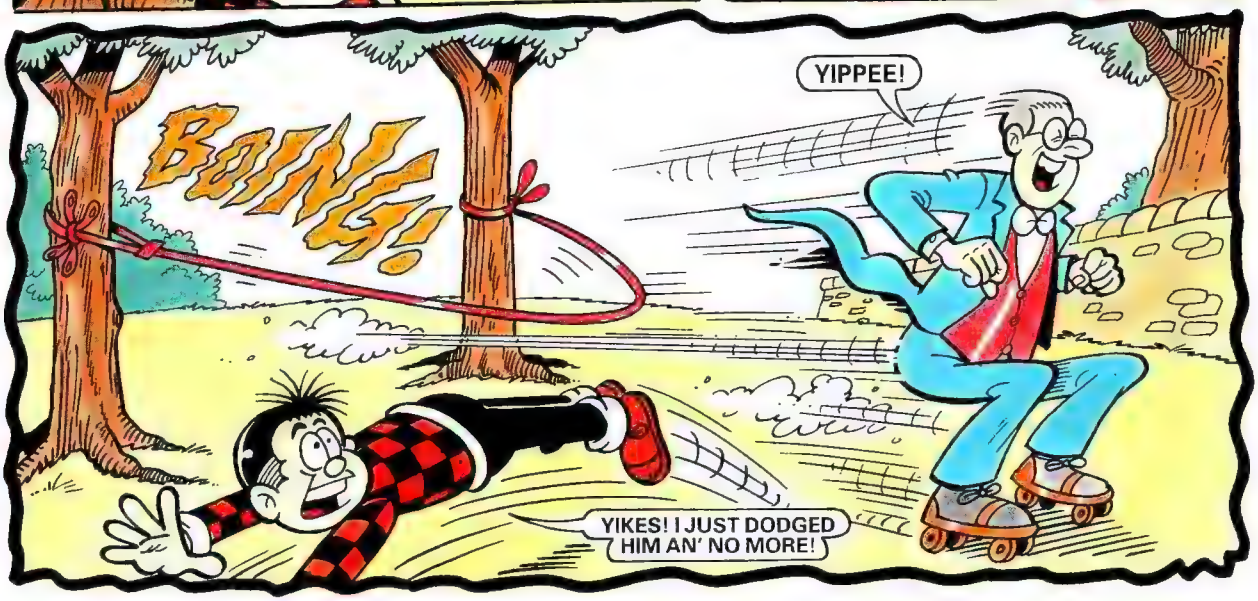
SO, IT'S JUST US TWO NOW.

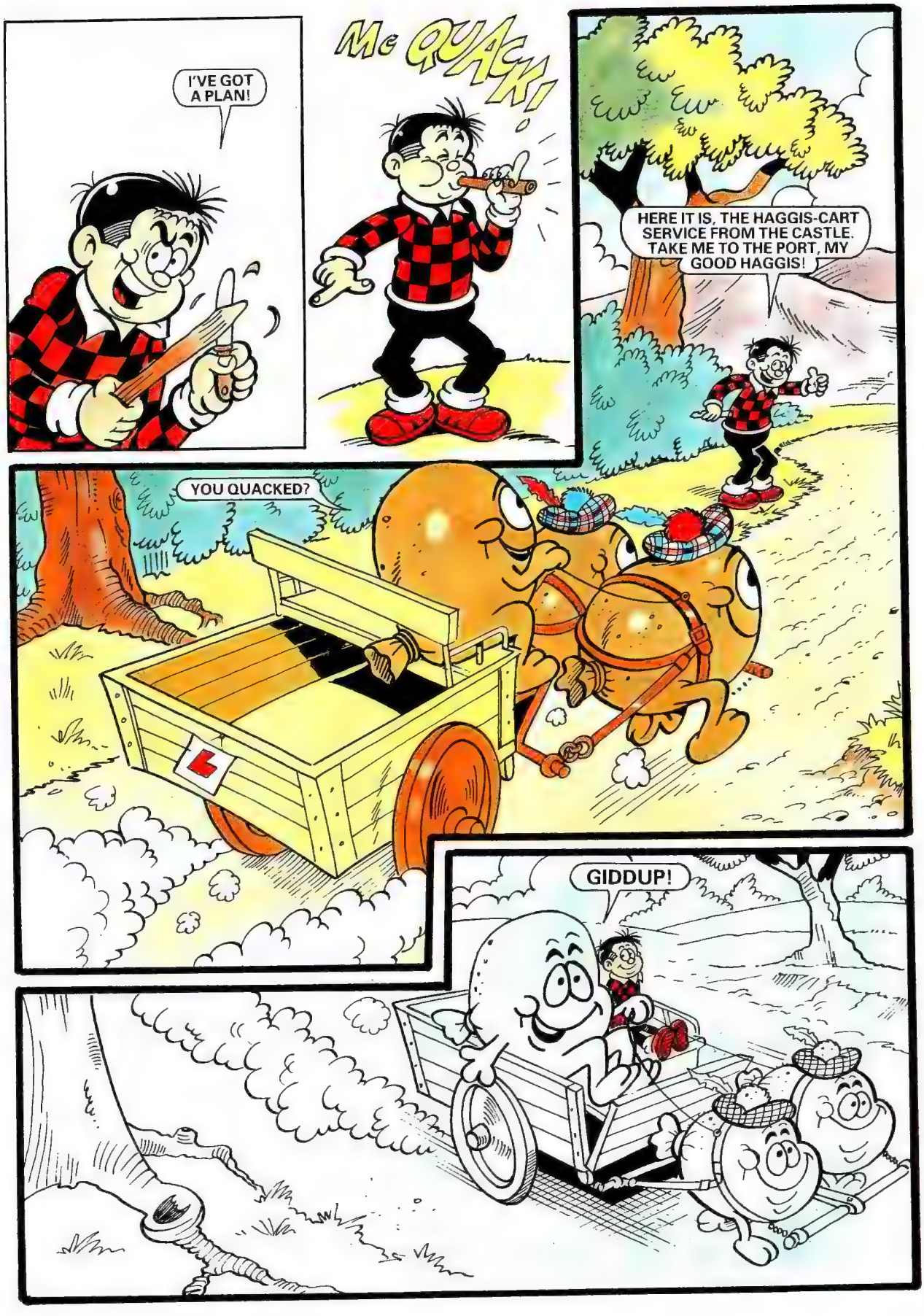
I THINK MY BRACES HAVE GIVEN OUT. COULD I BORROW YOUR TIE TO USE AS A BELT?
OKAY.

. . . AND COULD I BORROW YOUR SKATES, SONNY?
ER . . . OKAY.

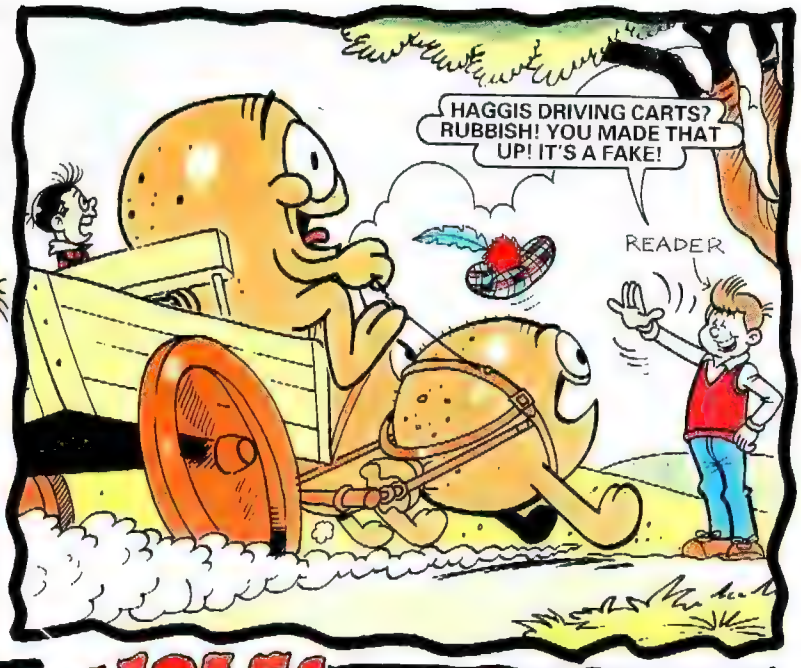
THEN . . .
"BRACE" YOURSELF FOR A REALLY GOOD DODGE, ROGER!

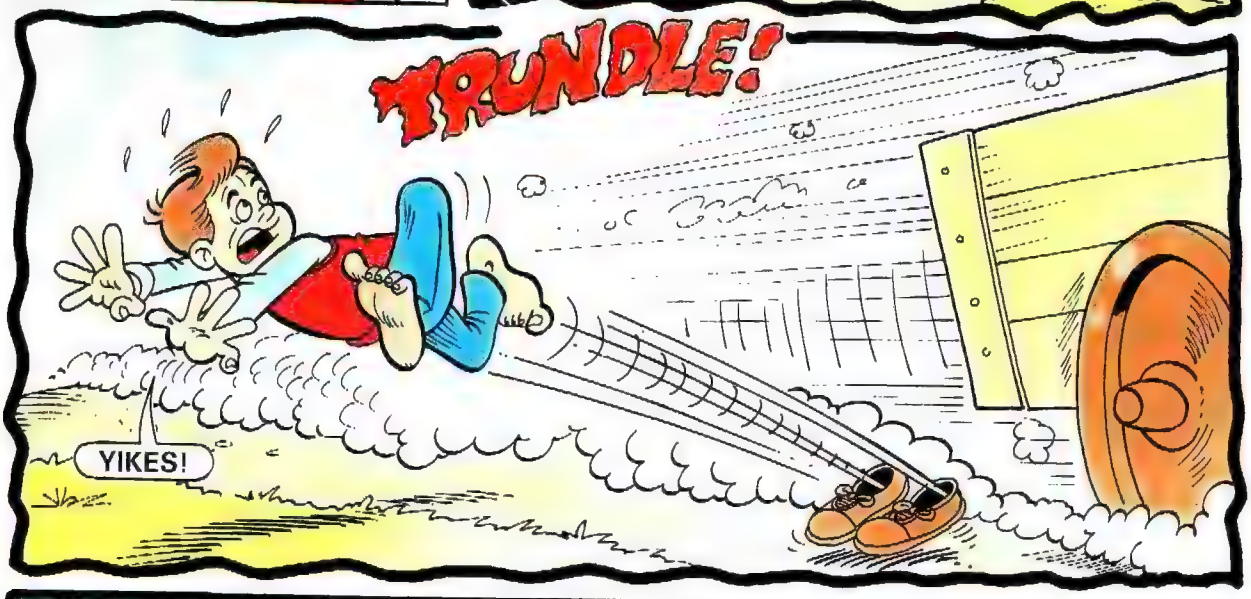
HERE GOES!
ST-R-E-TCH

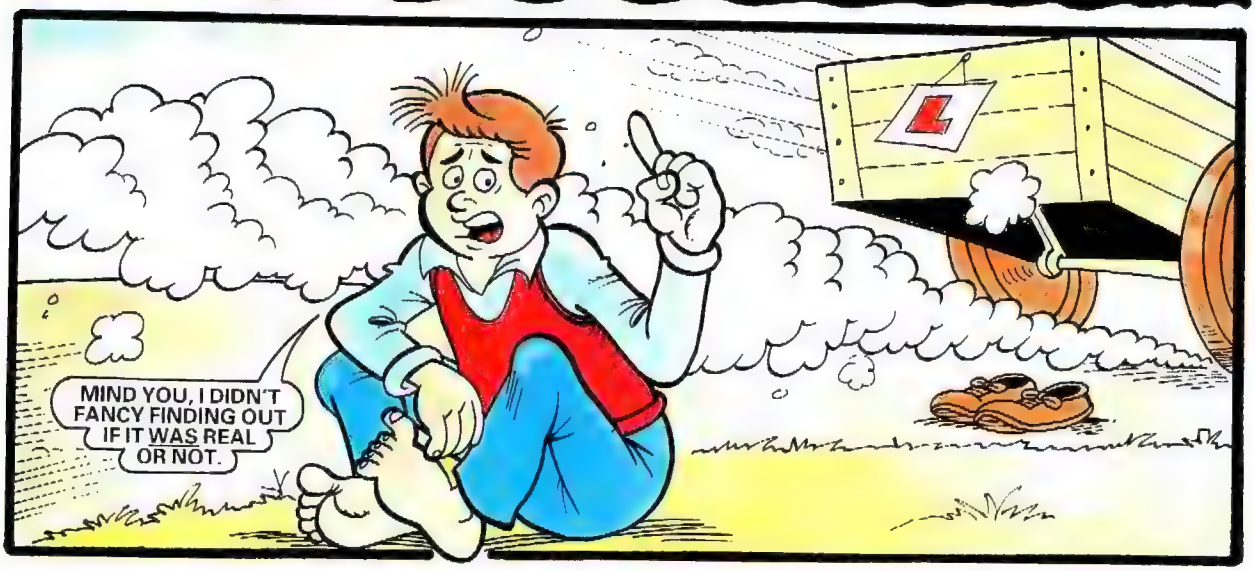

BOING!
YIPPEE!
YIKES! I JUST DODGED HIM AN' NO MORE!


I'VE GOT A PLAN!
Me QUACK!
HERE IT IS, THE HAGGIS-CART SERVICE FROM THE CASTLE. TAKE ME TO THE PORT, MY GOOD HAGGIS!
YOU QUACKED?
GIDDUP!

WAAAAIITT A MINUTE!


HAGGIS DRIVING CARTS? RUBBISH! YOU MADE THAT UP! IT'S A FAKE!
READER


TRUNDLE!
YIKES!


MIND YOU, I DIDN'T FANCY FINDING OUT IF IT WAS REAL OR NOT.

THAT EVENING . . .

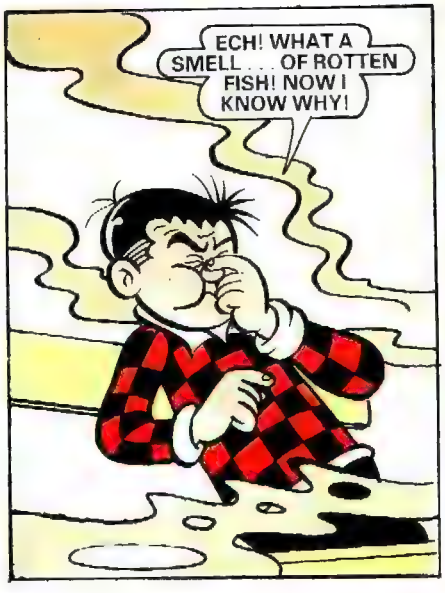
HERE YE ARE, ROGER. THE WEE PORT OF AUCHWHITASMEL. YE'LL GET A BOAT FROM HERE.

FUNNY NAME! WHY'S IT CALLED THAT?

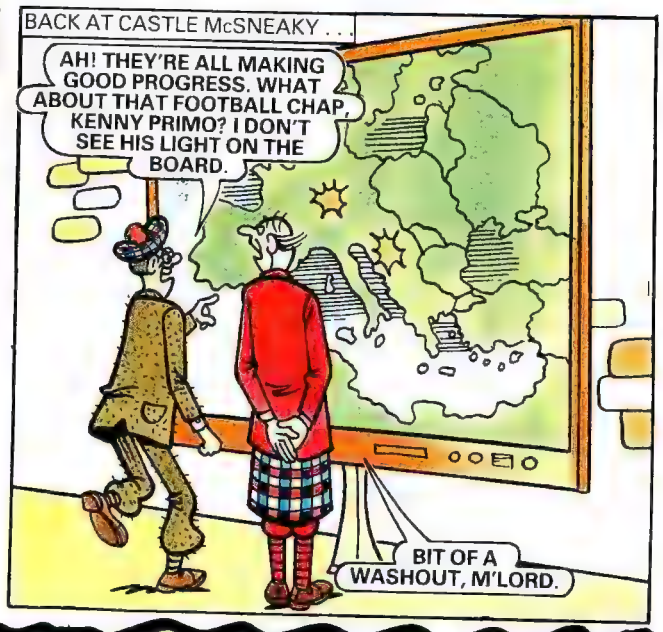
PORT OF AUCHWHITASMELL

CHAPTER 3

ALL AT SEA



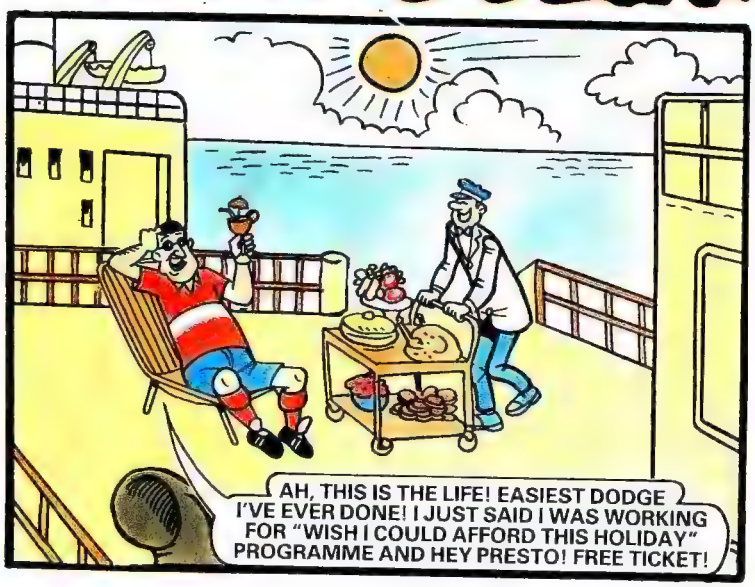
WHAT? ALL THE WAY TO PORTUGAL?
I'VE GOT TO GET ON THAT BOAT — AHEAD OF ROLF!


BACK AT CASTLE McSNEAKY . . .
AH! THEY'RE ALL MAKING GOOD PROGRESS. WHAT ABOUT THAT FOOTBALL CHAP, KENNY PRIMO? I DON'T SEE HIS LIGHT ON THE BOARD.
BIT OF A WASHOUT, M'LORD.

WHAT!? GIVEN UP, HAS HE?

SPLOOSH!
NO! I MEANT I'VE JUST BEEN WASHING THE BOARD AND CAN'T DO A THING WITH IT.

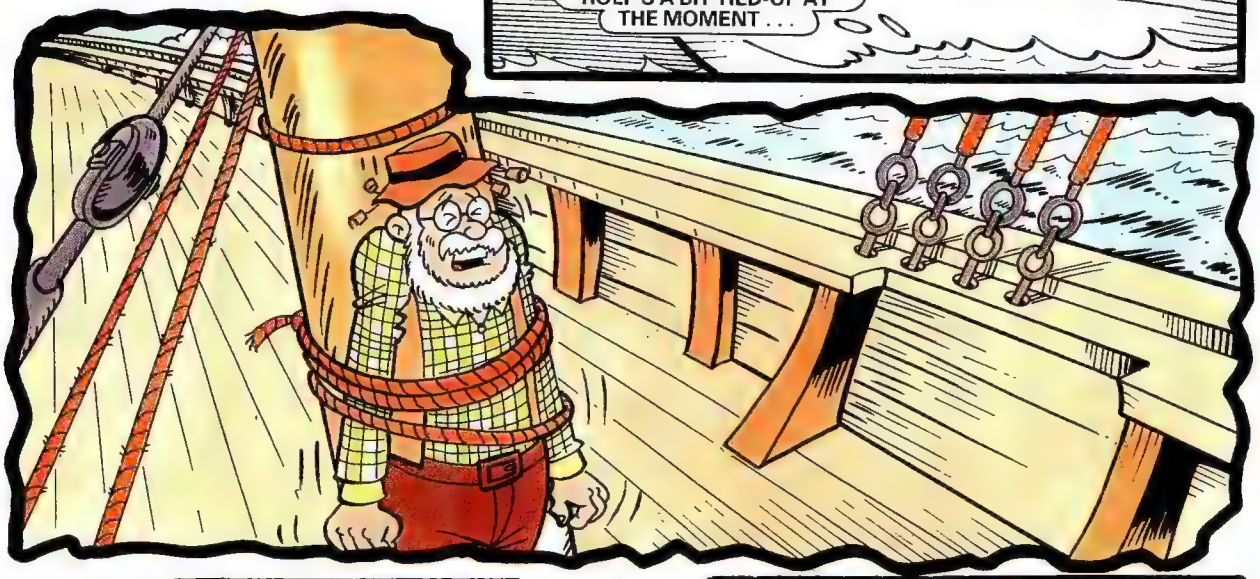
LAST REPORTS SAY HE WAS SEEN ON THE OCEAN LINER "RUSTY RONNY" . . .


AH, THIS IS THE LIFE! EASIEST DODGE I'VE EVER DONE! I JUST SAID I WAS WORKING FOR "WISH I COULD AFFORD THIS HOLIDAY" PROGRAMME AND HEY PRESTO! FREE TICKET!

AND TO THINK THIS CRUISE LINER WILL TAKE ME ALL THE WAY TO INDIA! HA-HA! I'M BOUND TO WIN THE DODGER COMPETITION!
THEN . . .
INDIA, SIR?
YEP! I TOLD THE CAPTAIN I WANTED TO SEE LOTS OF INDIANS AND HE TOLD ME THIS WAS THE PERFECT TRIP TO DO IT!
PERHAPS SIR WOULD LIKE TO EXAMINE THIS BROCHURE!
HOLIDAY BROCHURE
AW, NO! HE MEANT NATIVE AMERICANS. I'M ON MY WAY TO AMERICA!
SIR IS IN THE WRONG OCEAN, SIR!
Holiday
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT . . .
. . . I'LL HAVE TO START SWIMMIN'!

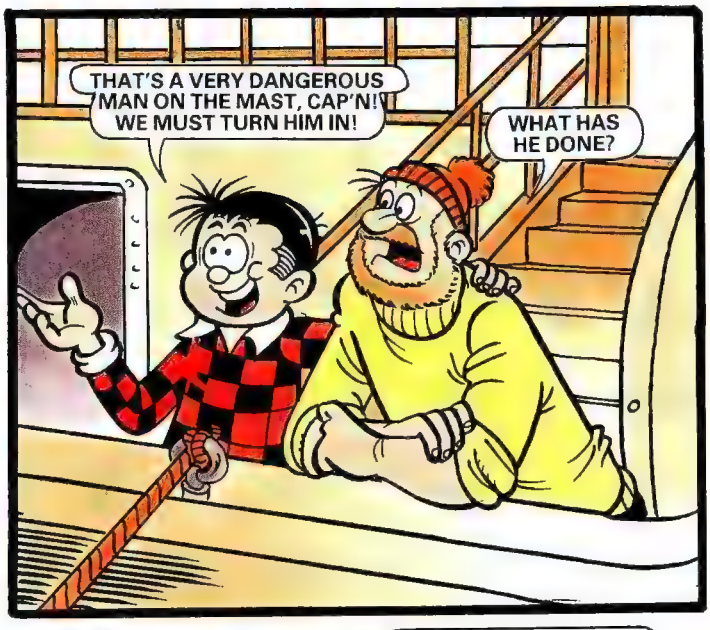
HUH! HE DIDN'T EVEN GIVE ME A TIP!

MEANWHILE . . .
WELL, I'M FINALLY ON MY WAY. CAP'N McJOCK IS KINDLY GIVING ME FREE PASSAGE, AN' OLD ROLF'S A BIT TIED-UP AT THE MOMENT . . .



I'M DELIGHTED TO HELP, AGENT ROGER. ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU SHOWED ME YOUR SPECIAL AGENT CARDS!
GOOD, AREN'T THEY!

RAN THEM OFF ON MY COMPUTER, I DID!

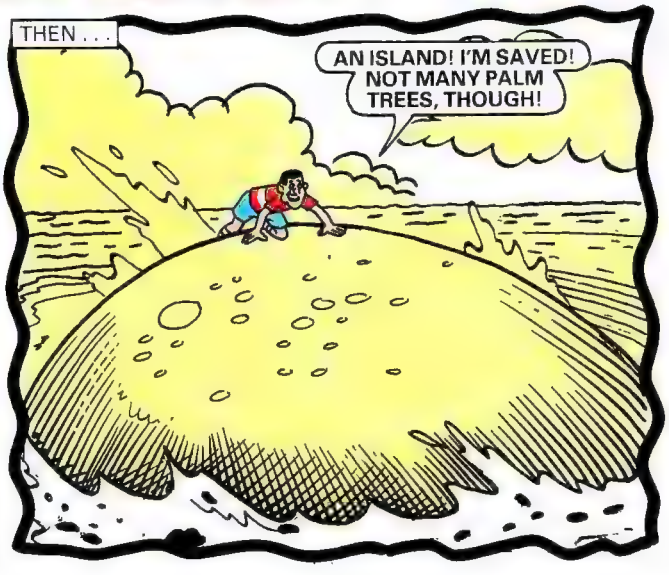

THAT'S A VERY DANGEROUS MAN ON THE MAST, CAP'N! WE MUST TURN HIM IN!
WHAT HAS HE DONE?

ER . . . HE MAKES FAKE CURRIES — A TERRIBLE CRIME!

WELL, AS LONG AS IT'S IMPORTANT. WE DON'T USUALLY SAIL AT THIS TIME OF YEAR — THE MONSTER'S ON THE PROWL JUST NOW.

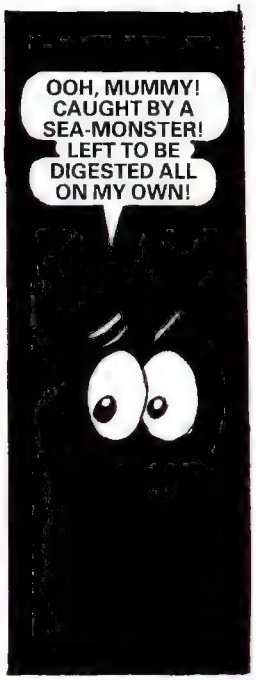
OH, SAVE THE OLD SEA-DOG TALES FOR THE TOURISTS, CAP'N!
HMPH! THINK WHAT YOU LIKE!

MEANWHILE, OUR FOOTBALLING FRIEND IS STARTING TO FEEL THE PACE . . .
PUFF! GASP! I'VE GOT TO FIND LAND SOON OR I'M DONE FOR!

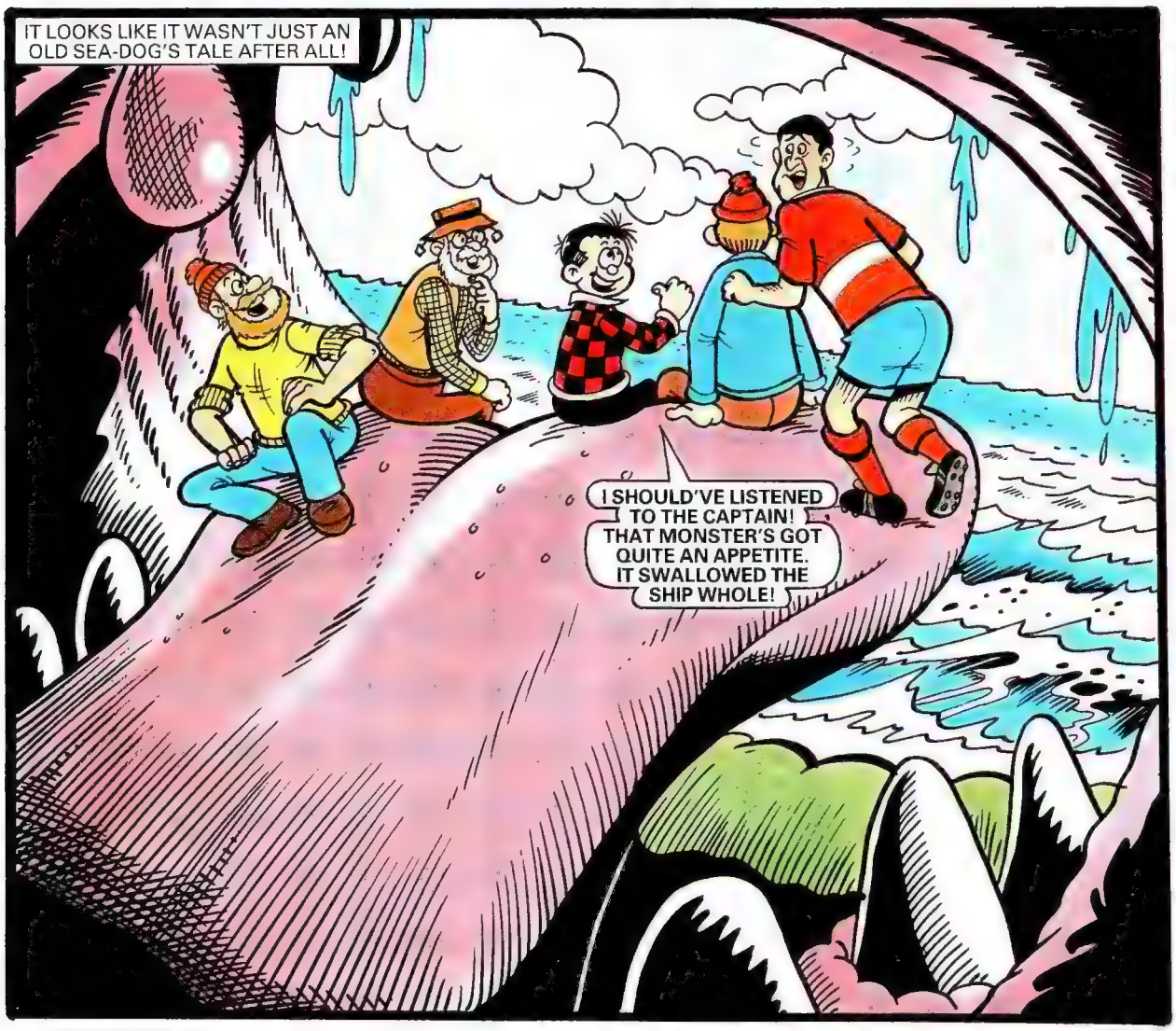

THEN . . .
AN ISLAND! I'M SAVED! NOT MANY PALM TREES, THOUGH!

CHAPTER 4
WAAAH!
PALM TREES DON'T GROW ON SEA-MONSTERS!
THWACK!
DOWN IN THE MOUTH

OW! OO! AH!


OOH, MUMMY! CAUGHT BY A SEA-MONSTER! LEFT TO BE DIGESTED ALL ON MY OWN!

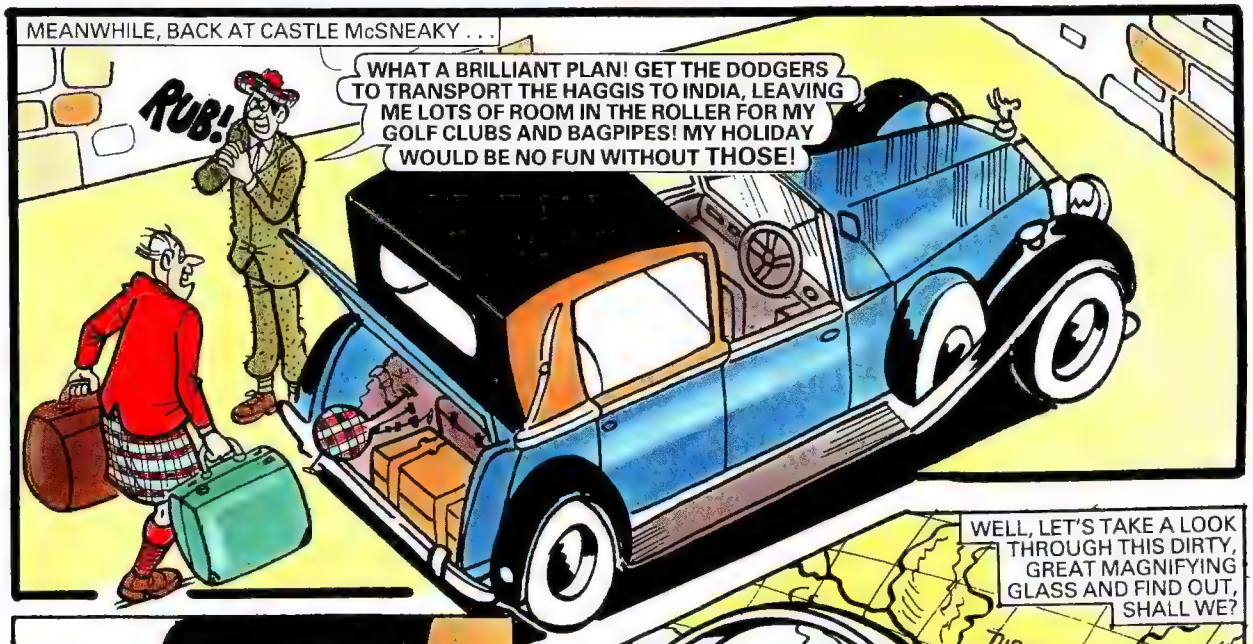
NOT QUITE!
WOW! IS THAT YOU, ROGER?
CLICK!

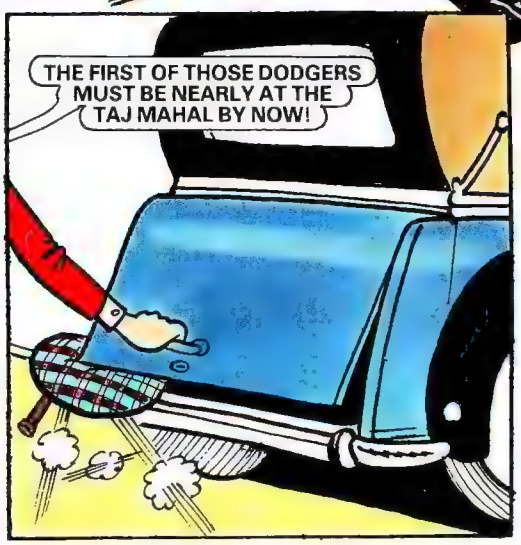

IT LOOKS LIKE IT WASN'T JUST AN OLD SEA-DOG'S TALE AFTER ALL!
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO THE CAPTAIN! THAT MONSTER'S GOT QUITE AN APPETITE. IT SWALLOWED THE SHIP WHOLE!

ONE SPOT OF DOUBLE QUICK THINKING LATER . . .
THIS WAY I CAN STEER US TO SAFETY AND FLOSS THE MONSTER'S TEETH AT THE SAME TIME.

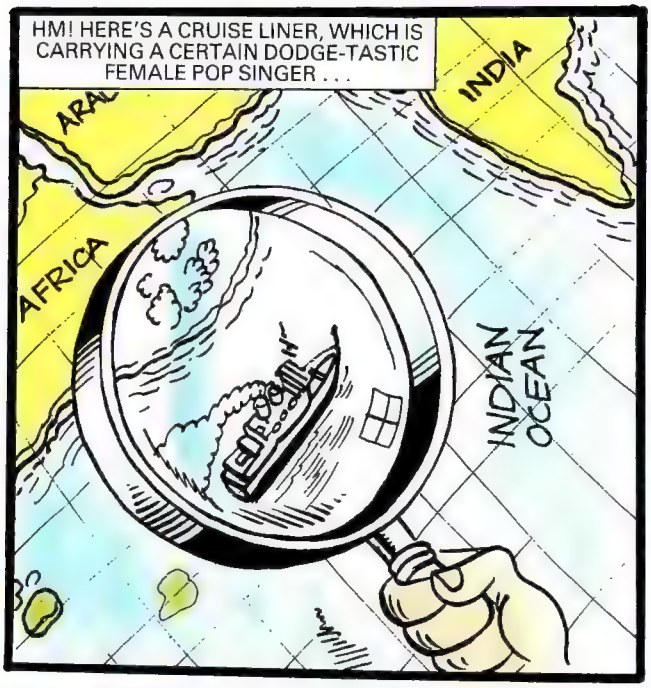
HEY, SPORTS! MY PARCEL'S MAKING FUNNY NOISES!
WE'D BETTER LOOK INSIDE AND . . . WOW!

BABY HAGGISES — LOADS OF THEM! THEY MUST BE NEEDED IN INDIA FOR HAGGIS CURRIES!
WHEESHT, ROGER.— YE'LL HURT THEIR FEELINGS!


MEANWHILE, BACK AT CASTLE McSNEAKY . . .
RUB!
WHAT A BRILLIANT PLAN! GET THE DODGERS TO TRANSPORT THE HAGGIS TO INDIA, LEAVING ME LOTS OF ROOM IN THE ROLLER FOR MY GOLF CLUBS AND BAGPIPES! MY HOLIDAY WOULD BE NO FUN WITHOUT THOSE!


THE FIRST OF THOSE DODGERS MUST BE NEARLY AT THE TAJ MAHAL BY NOW!

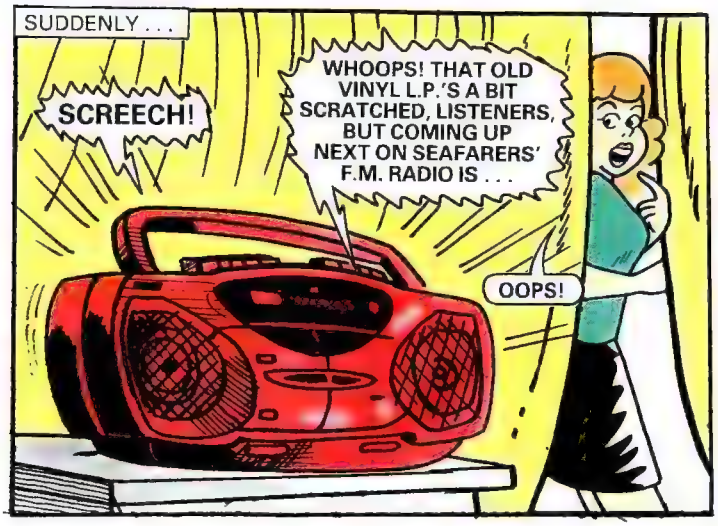
WELL, LET'S TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THIS DIRTY, GREAT MAGNIFYING GLASS AND FIND OUT, SHALL WE?
TURKISTAN
TIBET
INDIA
AFRICA
INDIAN OCEAN


HM! HERE'S A CRUISE LINER, WHICH IS CARRYING A CERTAIN DODGE-TASTIC FEMALE POP SINGER . . .
ARAL
INDIA
AFRICA
INDIAN OCEAN

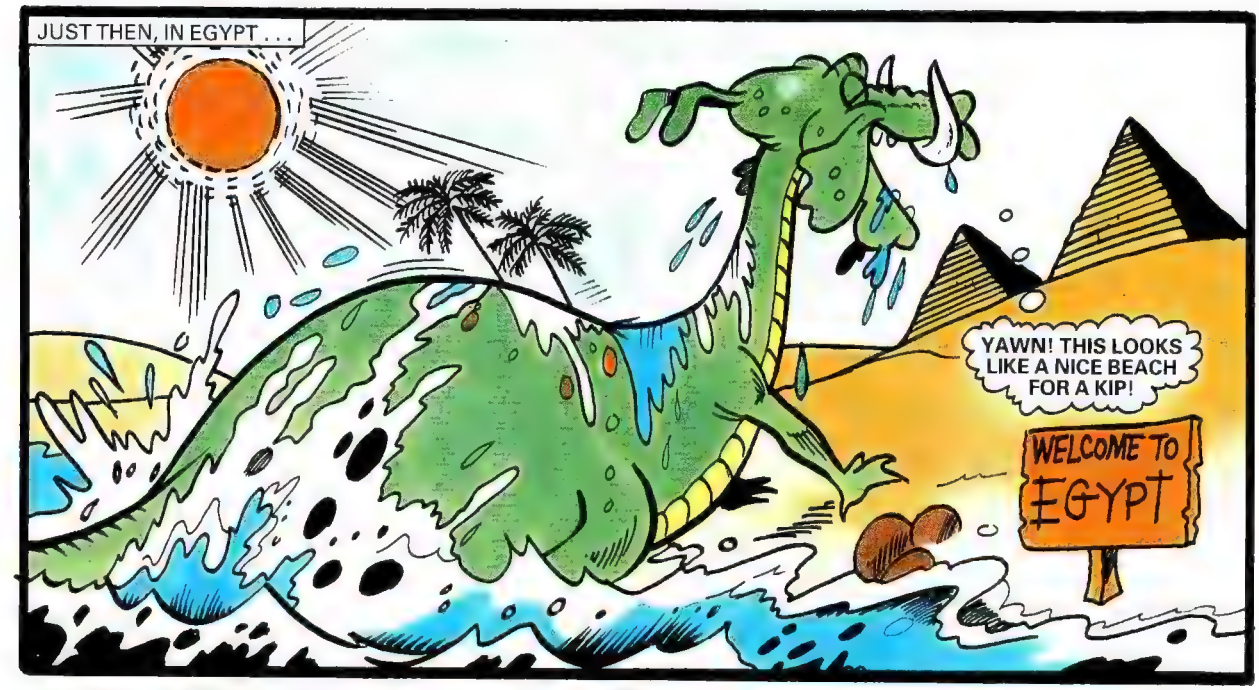
. . . AND HERE COMES GLEN MAHLER, WHOSE BRACES TRICK HAS INCREDIBLY SHOT HIM HALFWAY ACROSS THE WORLD!
INDIA

I'M ALMOST THERE. I'LL WIN THIS DODGING COMPETITION EASILY!

ON THE CRUISE LINER . . .
THANK YOU, THANK YOU!
WHAT A BRILLIANT SINGER JEMIMA J. IS!
YES — AND SINGING FOR THE PALTRY COST OF HER FARE TO INDIA, TOO!

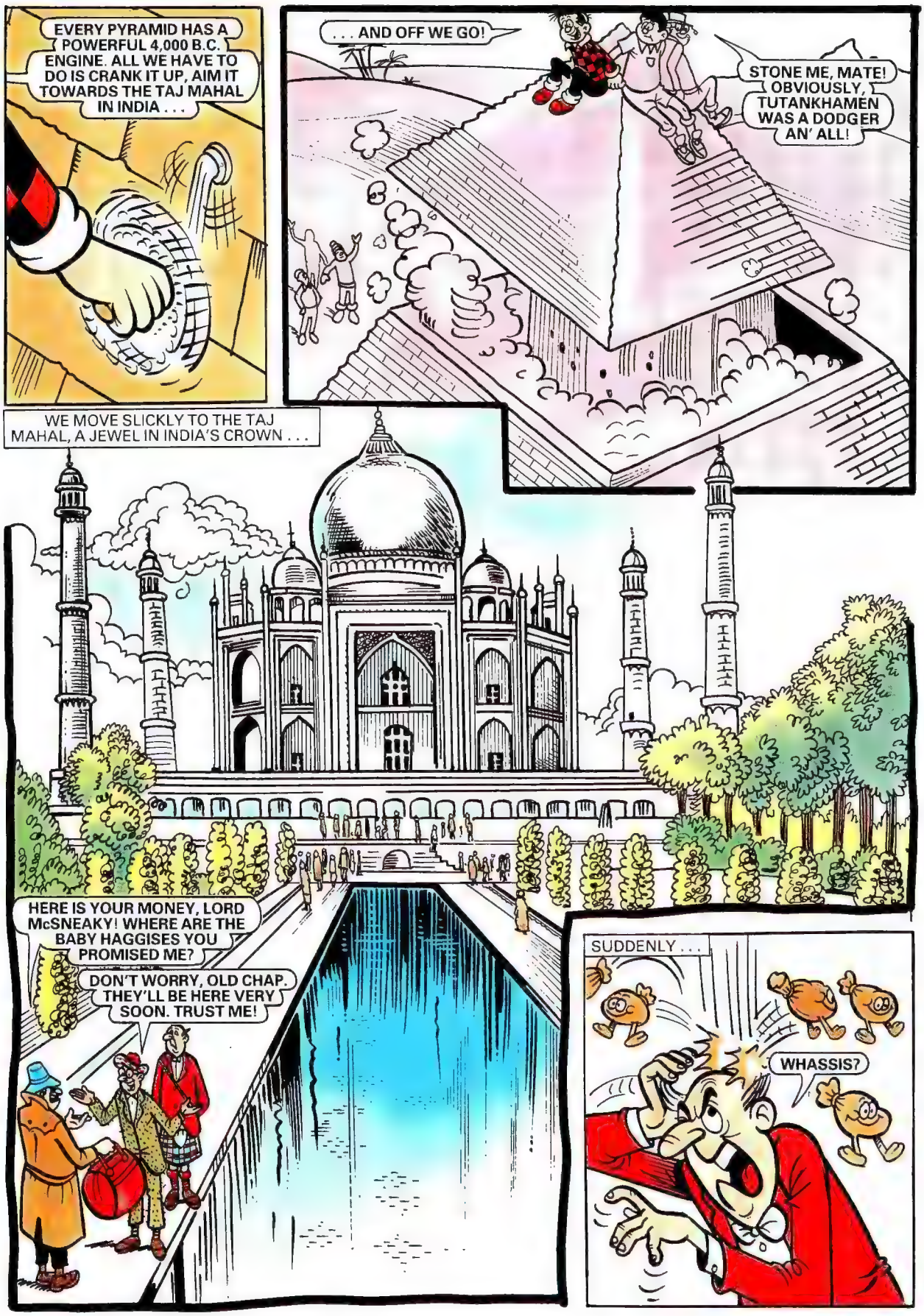

SUDDENLY . . .
SCREECH!
WHOOPS! THAT OLD VINYL L.P.'S A BIT SCRATCHED, LISTENERS, BUT COMING UP NEXT ON SEAFARERS' F.M. RADIO IS . . .
OOPS!

OH, DEAR! CAUGHT MIMING! IT'S JUST AS WELL I'M ALMOST HOME AN' DRY!


JUST THEN, IN EGYPT . . .
YAWN! THIS LOOKS LIKE A NICE BEACH FOR A KIP!
WELCOME TO EGYPT

YAWN
QUICK! EVERYBODY OUT WHILE IT'S YAWNING!

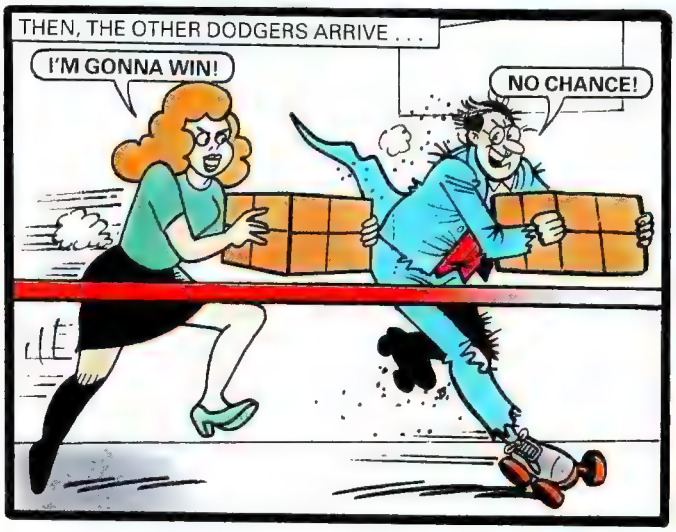
WE'VE NO CHANCE OF GETTING TO INDIA NOW!
WRONG! YOU'RE FORGETTING PYRAMID POWER!


EVERY PYRAMID HAS A POWERFUL 4,000 B.C. ENGINE. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CRANK IT UP, AIM IT TOWARDS THE TAJ MAHAL IN INDIA . . .
. . . AND OFF WE GO!
STONE ME, MATE! OBVIOUSLY, TUTANKHAMEN WAS A DODGER AN' ALL!
WE MOVE SLICKLY TO THE TAJ MAHAL, A JEWEL IN INDIA'S CROWN . . .
HERE IS YOUR MONEY, LORD McSNEAKY! WHERE ARE THE BABY HAGGISES YOU PROMISED ME?
DON'T WORRY, OLD CHAP. THEY'LL BE HERE VERY SOON. TRUST ME!
SUDDENLY . . .
WHASSIS?

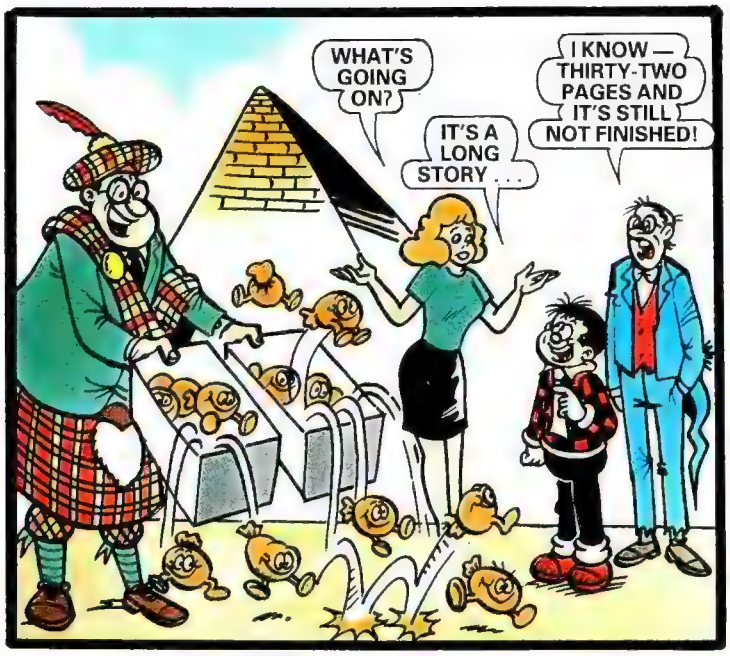
YIKES!

SPLASH!

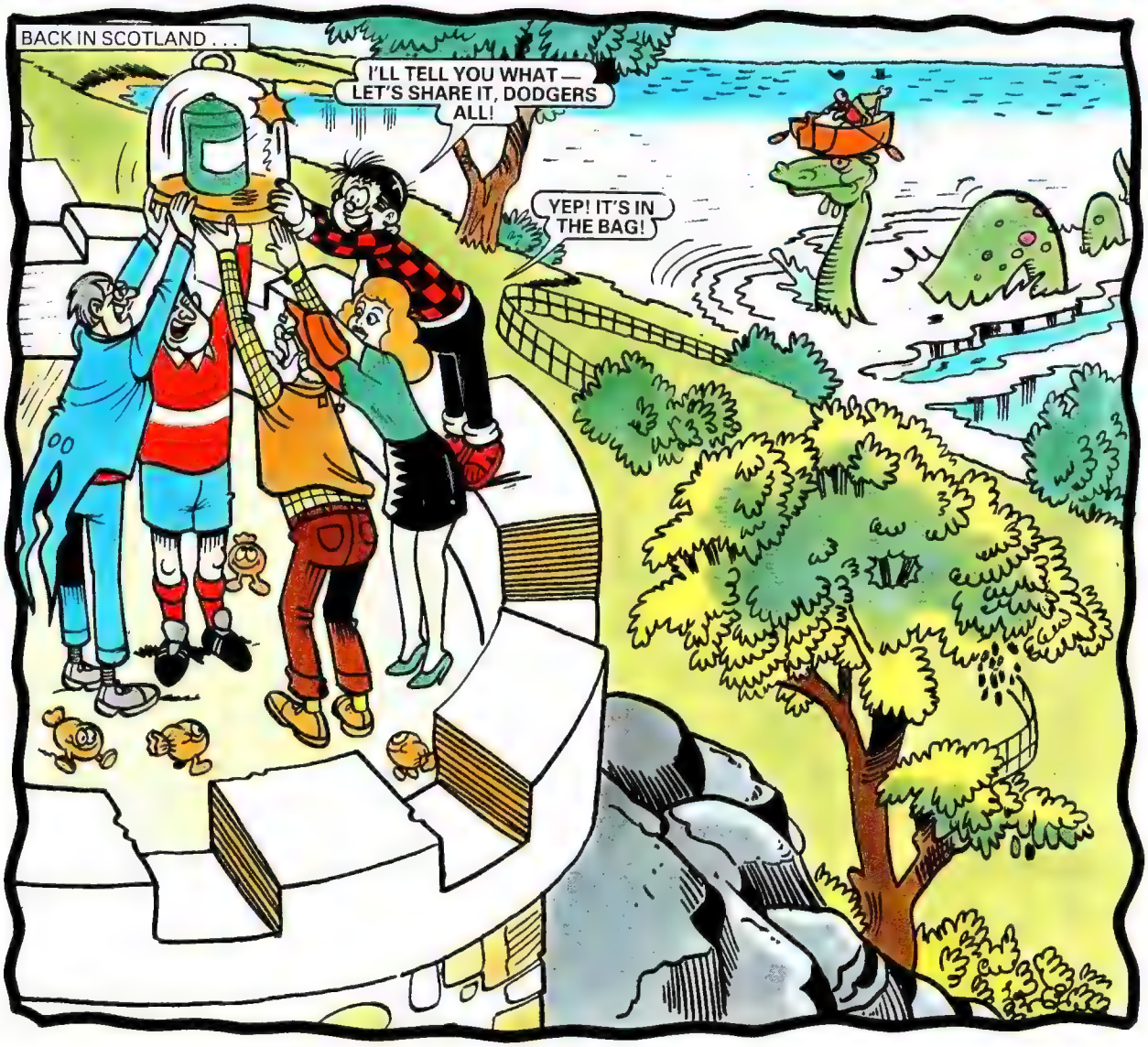
THE POLICE ARE CALLED . . .
TAKING LITTLE BABY HAGGISES AWAY FROM SCOTLAND IS VERY, VERY NAUGHTY. YOU'RE NICKED!
POLICE
QUITE RIGHT, TOO!


THEN, THE OTHER DODGERS ARRIVE . . .
I'M GONNA WIN!
NO CHANCE!

AN OFFICIAL OF THE R.S.P.C.H — ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO HAGGIS.
I'LL TAKE THESE!


WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT'S A LONG STORY . . .
I KNOW — THIRTY-TWO PAGES AND IT'S STILL NOT FINISHED!

ONE LENGTHY EXPLANATION LATER . . .
SO WHO WON, THEN?
WHAT ABOUT THE McSNEAKY GOLDEN SHORTBREAD TIN?
WE'LL HAVE TO CALL IT A DRAW!


BACK IN SCOTLAND . . .
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT — LET'S SHARE IT, DODGERS ALL!
YEP! IT'S IN THE BAG!

No.76

THE BEANO SUPER STARS

ROGER the DODGER

ROGER'S ROBOTS

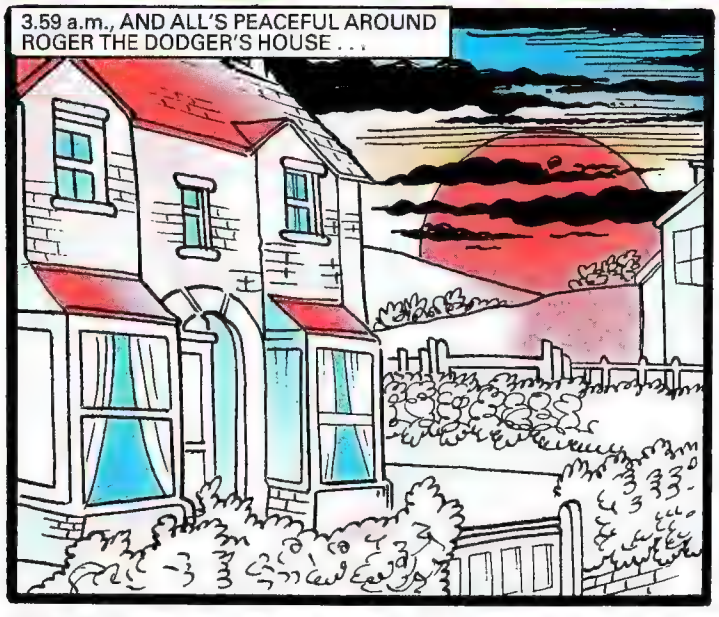
£1.10

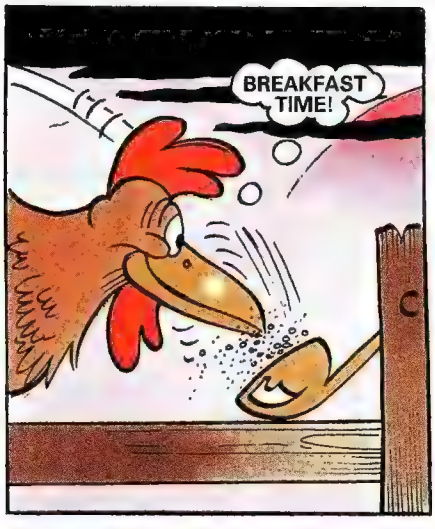
9 770964 819000 05

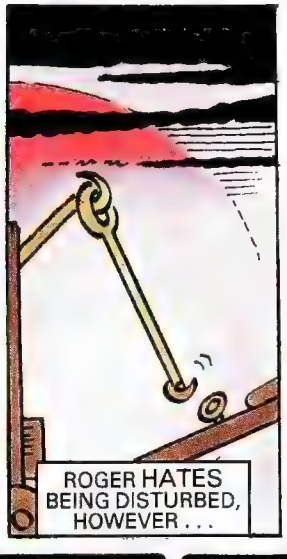
EVERY MONTH

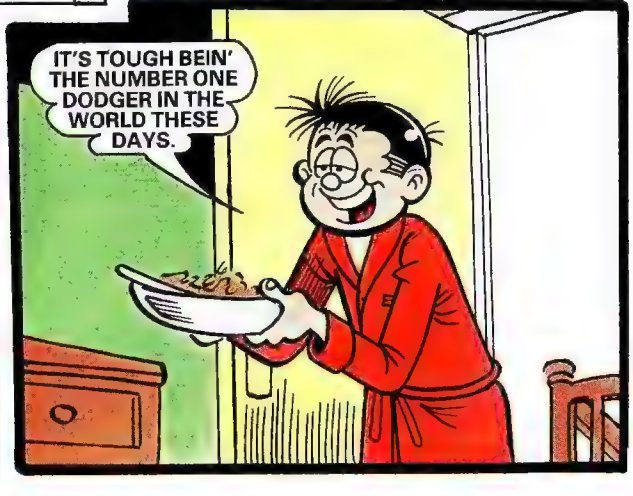
Chapter one –

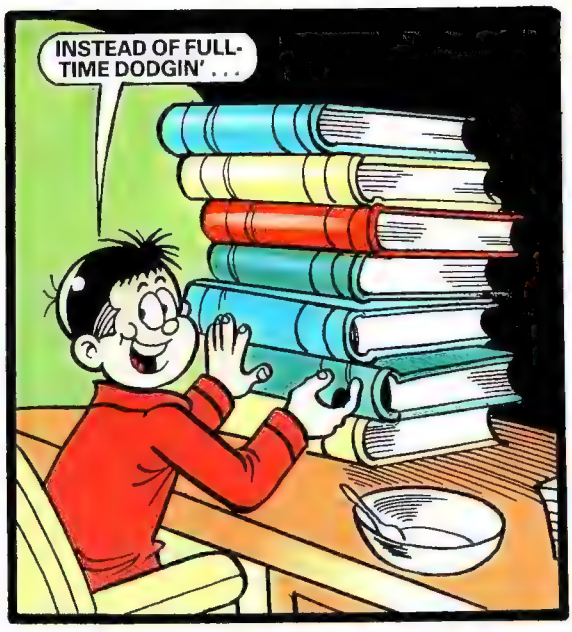
MECHANICAL MATES









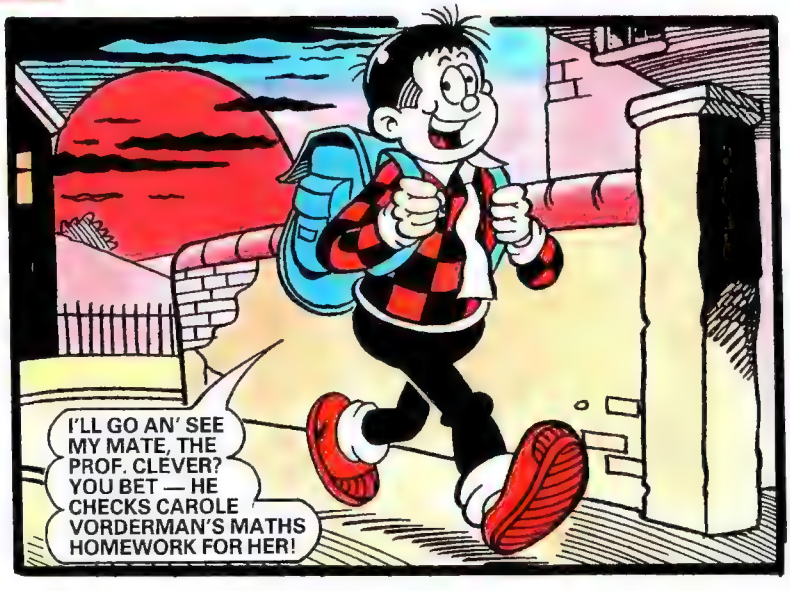

INSTEAD OF FULL-TIME DODGIN' . . .

. . . I SPEND ALL MY TIME ANSWERIN' MY FAN MAIL AND DODGING QUESTIONS!
IN
OUT

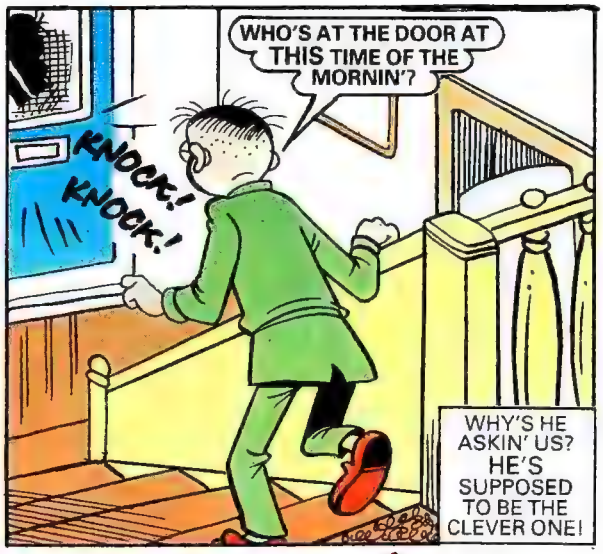
WHAT I NEED IS AN ASSISTANT — A SECRETARY OR SOMETHIN' . . .

. . . AN' NOT JUST ONE WHO SHARPENS MY PENCILS!

THEN . . .
HEY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

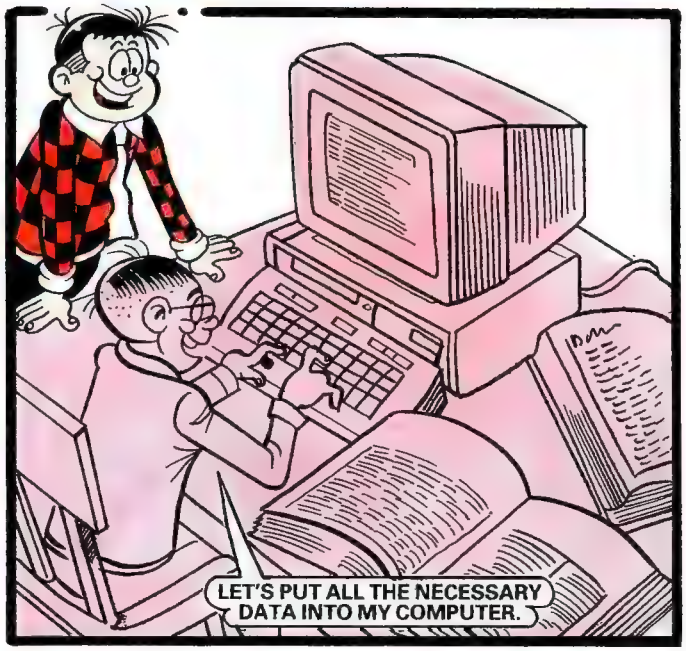

I'LL GO AN' SEE MY MATE, THE PROF. CLEVER? YOU BET — HE CHECKS CAROLE VORDERMAN'S MATHS HOMEWORK FOR HER!

HERE WE ARE.
YOU'D THINK A GENIUS WOULD LIVE IN SOME BIG LABORATORY COMPLEX, BUT APPARENTLY NOT . . .


WHO'S AT THE DOOR AT THIS TIME OF THE MORNIN'?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WHY'S HE ASKIN' US? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE CLEVER ONE!

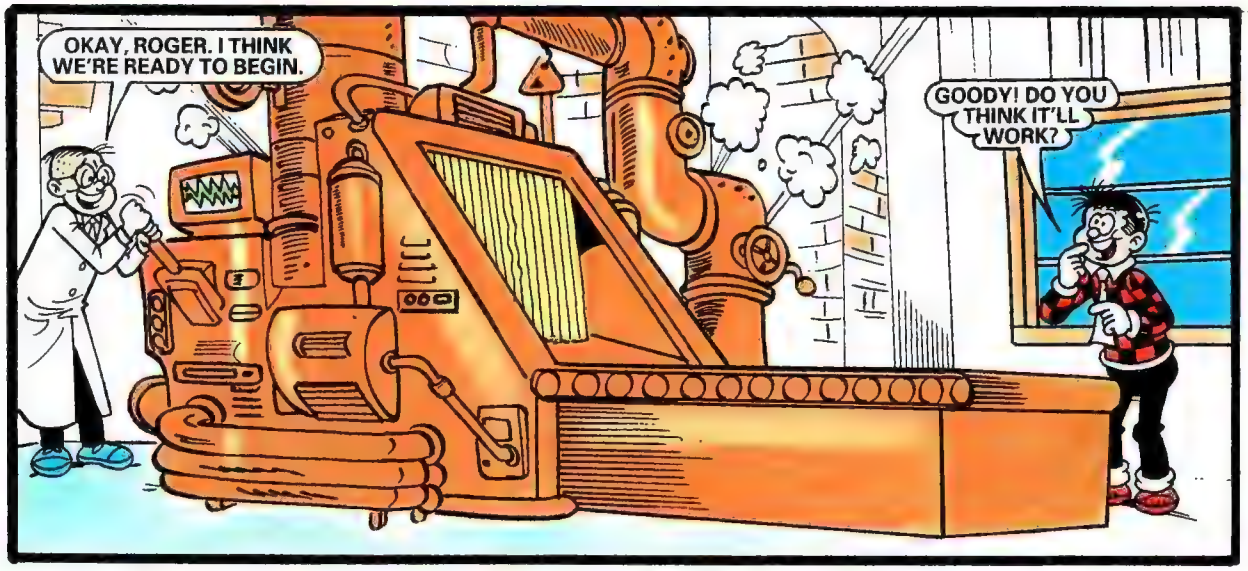
OH! HELLO, ROGER.
HIYA, PROF! I NEED YOUR HELP WITH A CUNNING PLAN, OLD CHUM!

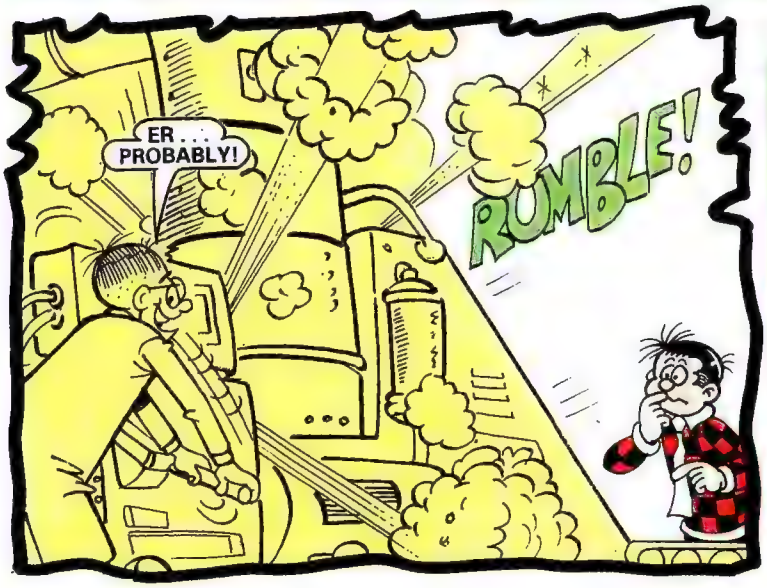
WHISPER . . . WHISPER . . .
HM! SOUNDS LIKE AN INTERESTING CONCEPT, ROGER!


LET'S PUT ALL THE NECESSARY DATA INTO MY COMPUTER.

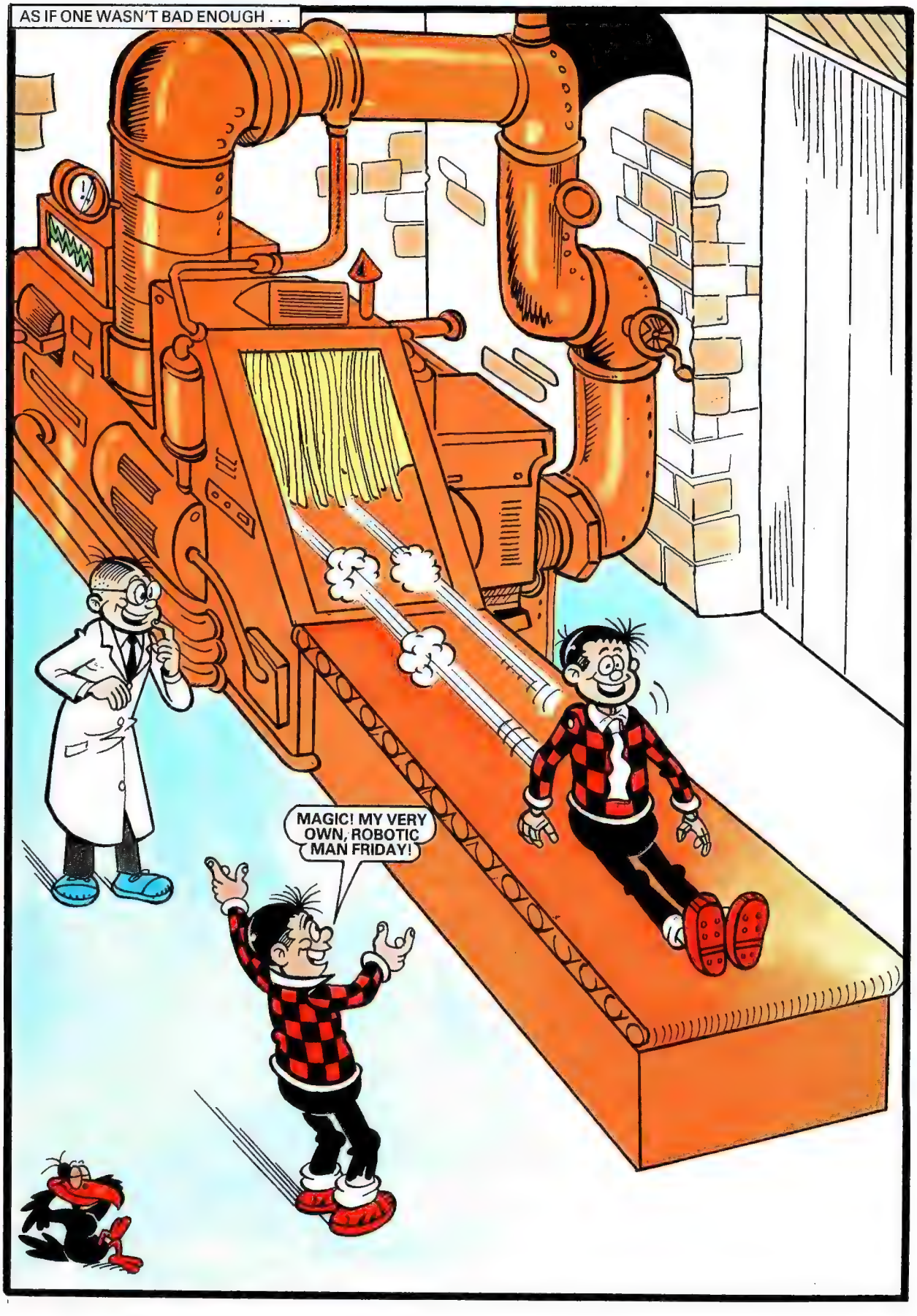
THE NEXT PART REQUIRES COMPUTATION IN MY WORKSHOP.

CRASH!
BANG!
WALLOP!
ER . . . 'COMPUTATION', PROF? SPIFFLICATION, MORE LIKE!

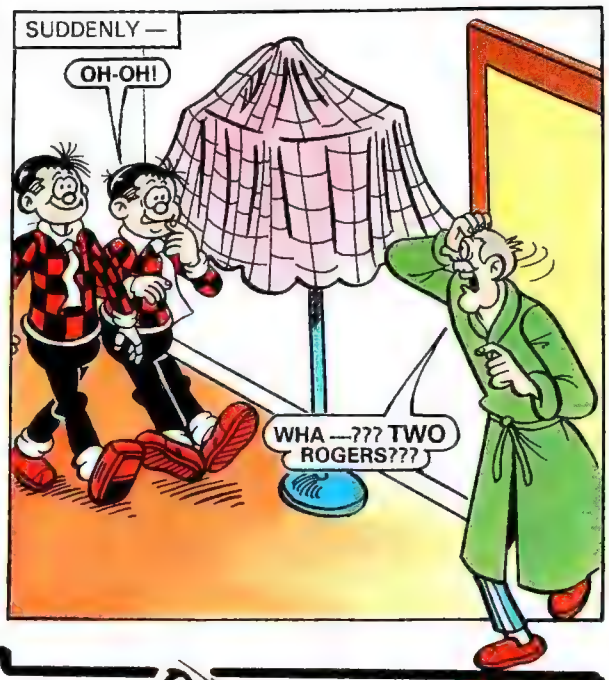

OKAY, ROGER. I THINK WE'RE READY TO BEGIN.
GOODY! DO YOU THINK IT'LL WORK?


ER . . . PROBABLY!
RUMBLE!

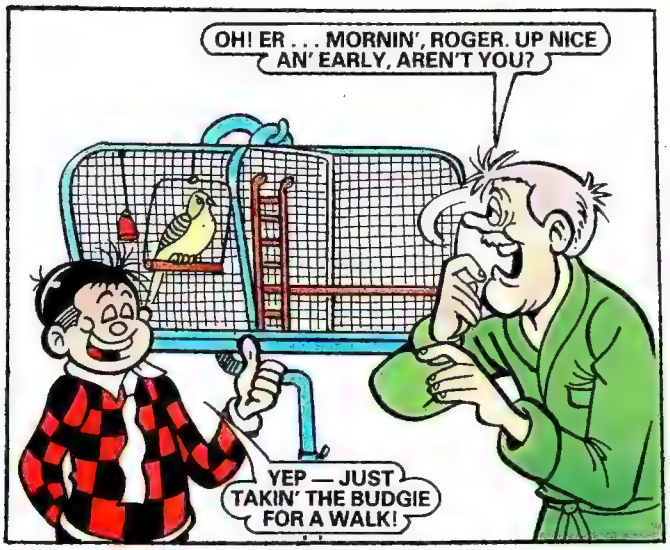
THEN . . .
WOW!
IT DID WORK!


AS IF ONE WASN'T BAD ENOUGH . . .
MAGIC! MY VERY OWN, ROBOTIC MAN FRIDAY!

BACK AT ROGER'S HOUSE . . .
QUIETLY DOES IT, ROBBIE!
ROBBIE? ROBBIE?? HOW UNORIGINAL!


SUDDENLY —
OH-OH!
WHA —??? TWO ROGERS???

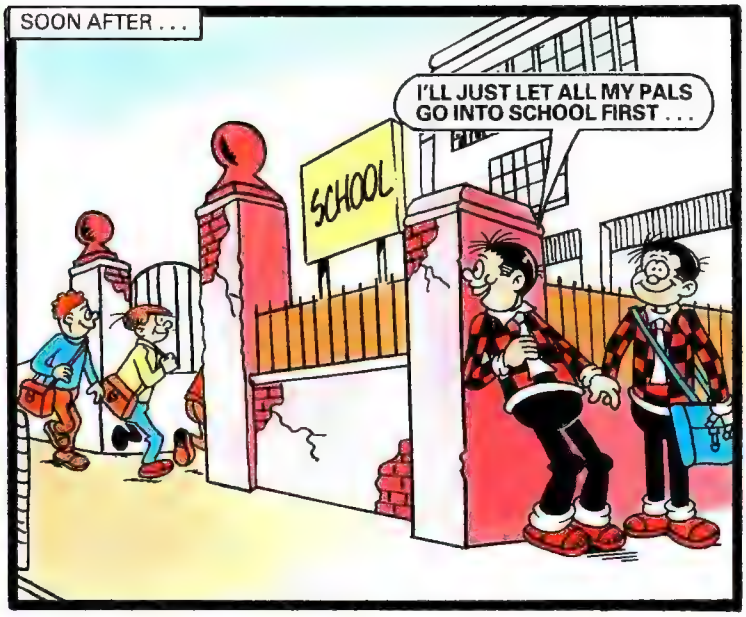
GOTTA MOVE FAST!
RUB!
I MUST BE SEEIN' THINGS!

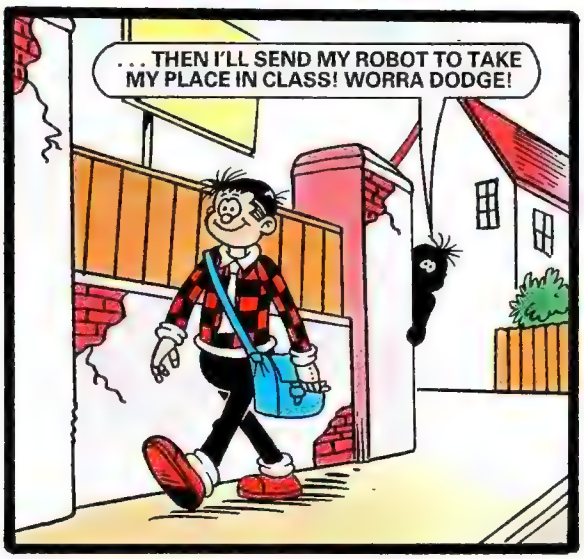

OH! ER . . . MORNIN', ROGER. UP NICE AN' EARLY, AREN'T YOU?
YEP — JUST TAKIN' THE BUDGIE FOR A WALK!

PHEW! FOOLED HIM!
GOOD IDEA!

I'LL LOCK THE DOOR TO MAKE SURE WE'RE NOT DISTURBED!
I'VE GOT A NICE, LITTLE JOB FOR YOU RIGHT HERE, ROBBIE.
I'LL JUST RELAX HERE AN' SEE HOW HE GETS ON, SORTIN' OUT ALL MY CORRESPONDENCE!
AT THE DESK . . .
UNBELIEVABLE! ALL DONE IN FOUR SECONDS FLAT! HE MUST BE REALLY CLEVER . . .

. . . WHICH GIVES ME A REALLY CLEVER IDEA FOR A DODGE!


SOON AFTER . . .
I'LL JUST LET ALL MY PALS GO INTO SCHOOL FIRST . . .
SCHOOL


. . . THEN I'LL SEND MY ROBOT TO TAKE MY PLACE IN CLASS! WORRA DODGE!

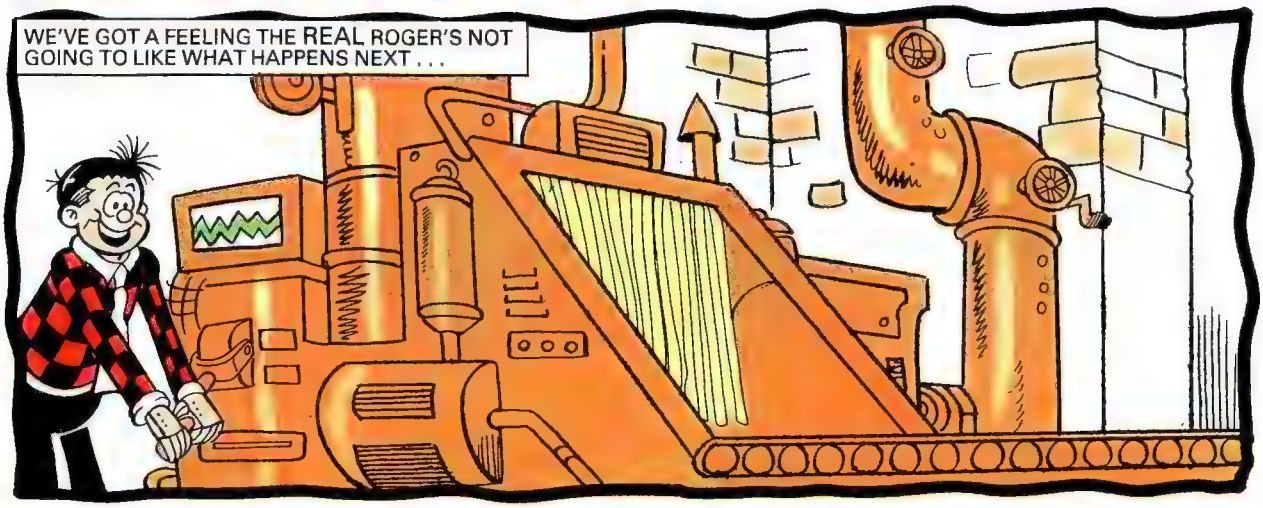
I'M A GENIUS, I AM — A MATCH FOR PROF ANY DAY!
SCHOOL

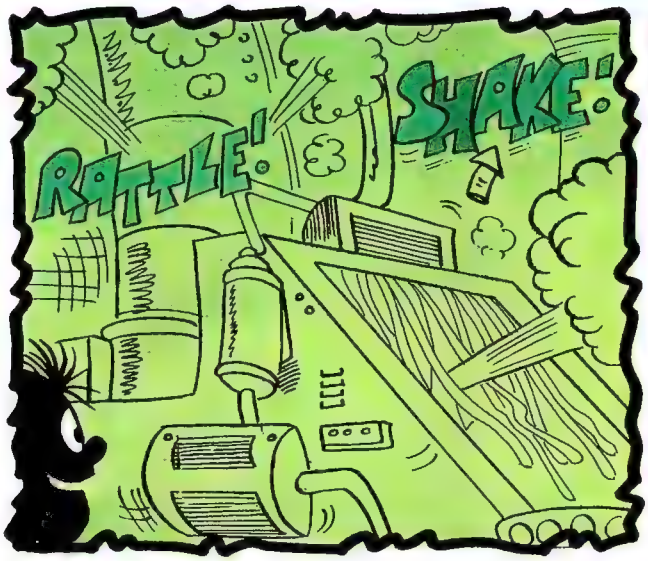
BUT . . .
SCHOOL
OH-OH! ROBBIE'S MISSED THE SCHOOL GATES!

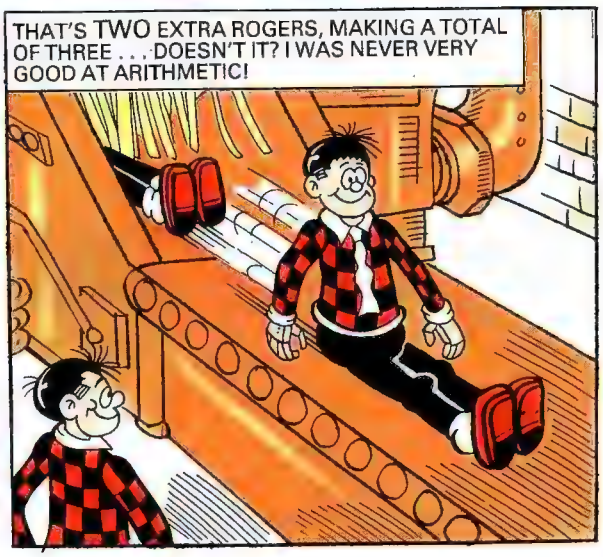
AND NOW HE'S HEADING FOR PROF'S WORKSHOP! WHAT'S THIS ROBOT UP TO???

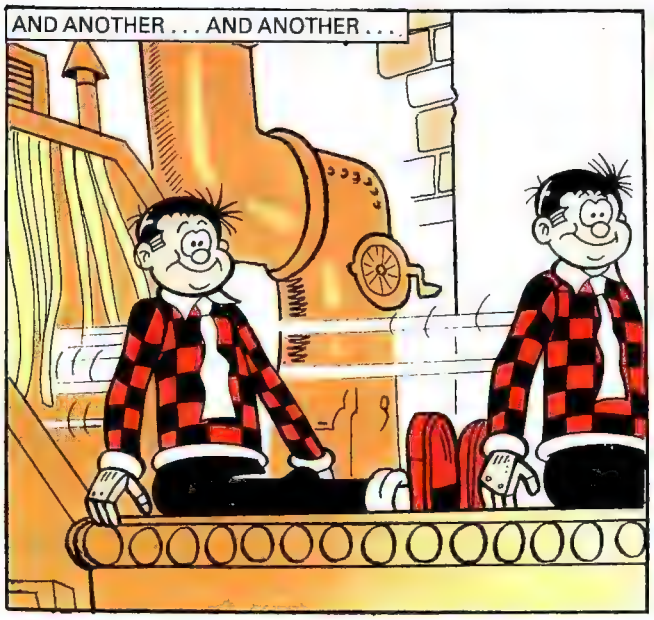
Chapter two:—

ROBOTS ON THE RAMPAGE!





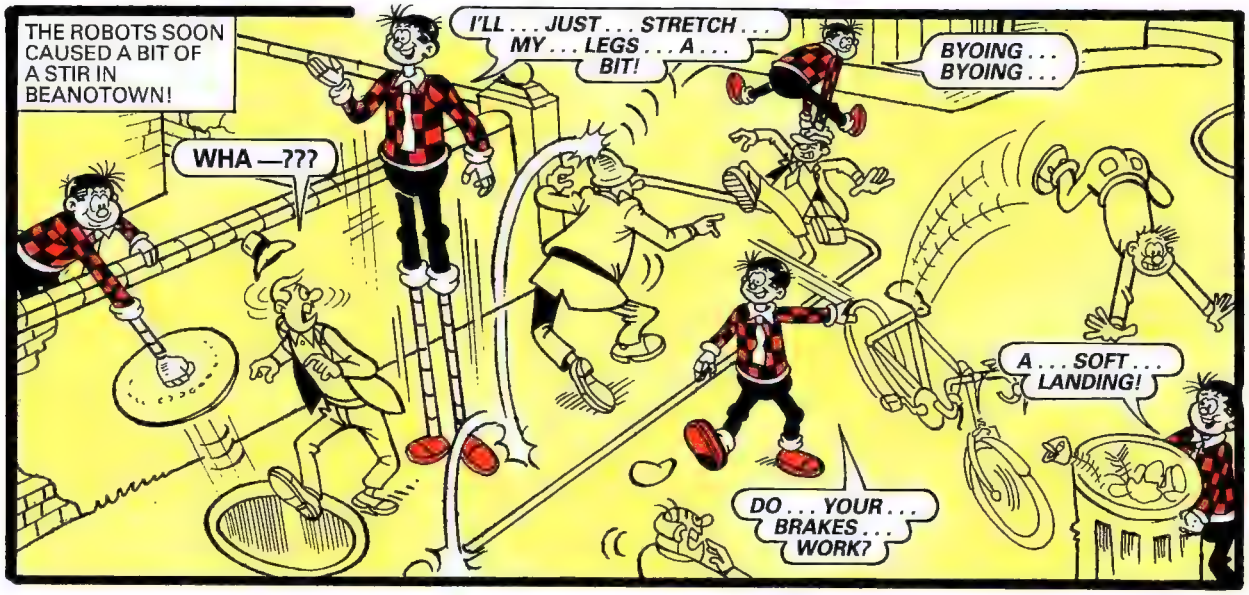


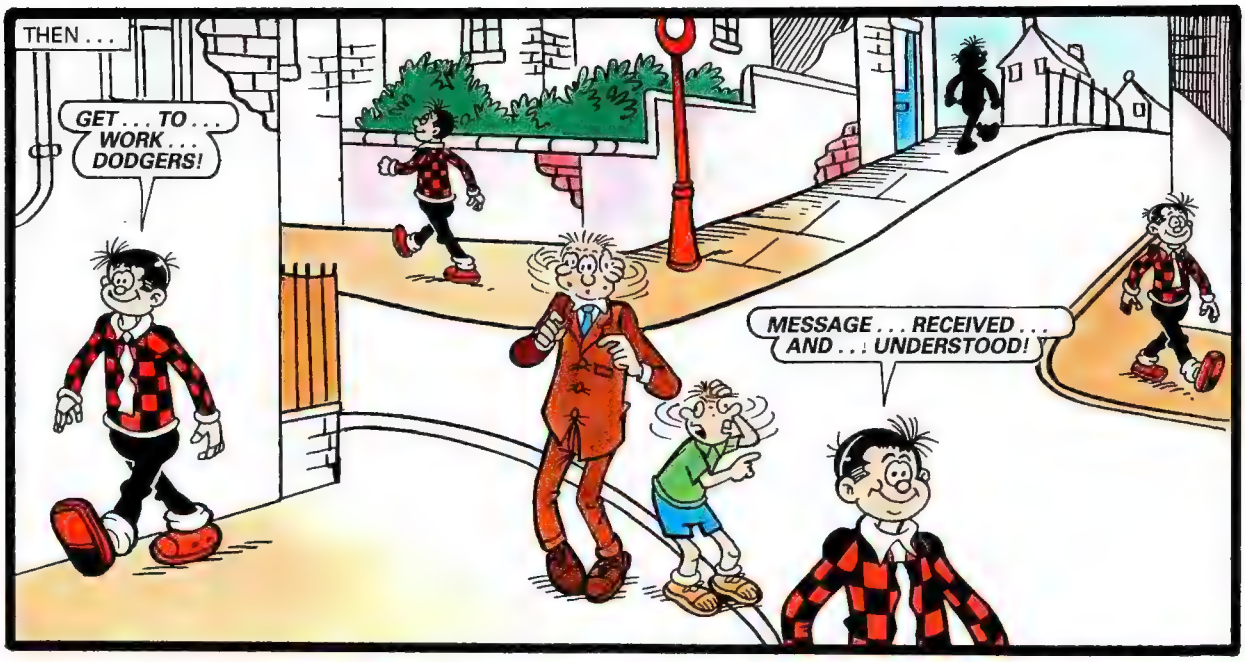

AND ANOTHER . . . AND ANOTHER . . .

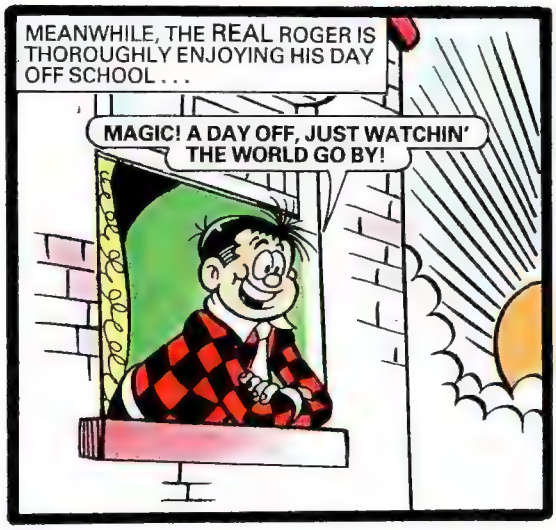
BY JINGO! THAT ROBOT'S GOING FOR A WHOLE FOOTBALL TEAM!

WELL . . . A FIVE-A-SIDE TEAM, ANYWAY!
VERY . . . GOOD . . . MEN! BY . . . THE . . . LEFT . . .

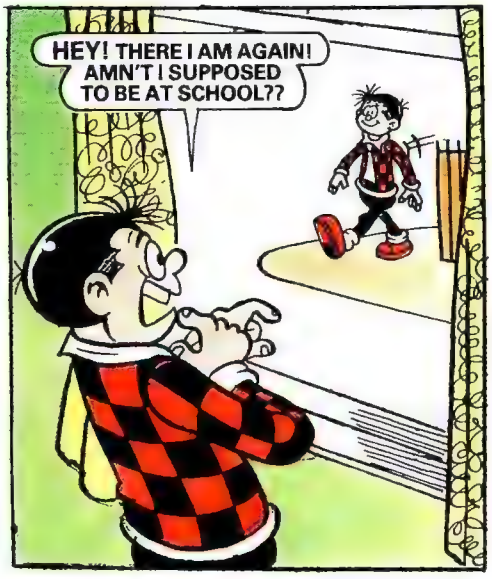
QUICK . . . MARCH!


THE ROBOTS SOON CAUSED A BIT OF A STIR IN BEANOTOWN!
WHA —???
I'LL . . . JUST . . . STRETCH . . . MY . . . LEGS . . . A . . . BIT!
BYOING . . . BYOING . . .
A . . . SOFT . . . LANDING!
DO . . . YOUR . . . BRAKES . . . WORK?


THEN . . .
GET . . . TO . . . WORK . . . DODGERS!
MESSAGE . . . RECEIVED . . . AND . . . UNDERSTOOD!


MEANWHILE, THE REAL ROGER IS THOROUGHLY ENJOYING HIS DAY OFF SCHOOL . . .
MAGIC! A DAY OFF, JUST WATCHIN' THE WORLD GO BY!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE MYSELF JUST WANDERIN' ABOUT, NOT DOIN' MUCH . . .


HEY! THERE I AM AGAIN! AMN'T I SUPPOSED TO BE AT SCHOOL??

WHAT'S MY ROBOT DOIN' OUTSIDE MY HOUSE? I'D BETTER CHECK IT OUT!

AT THE FRONT DOOR . . .
DOOFYAH!
WHUMP

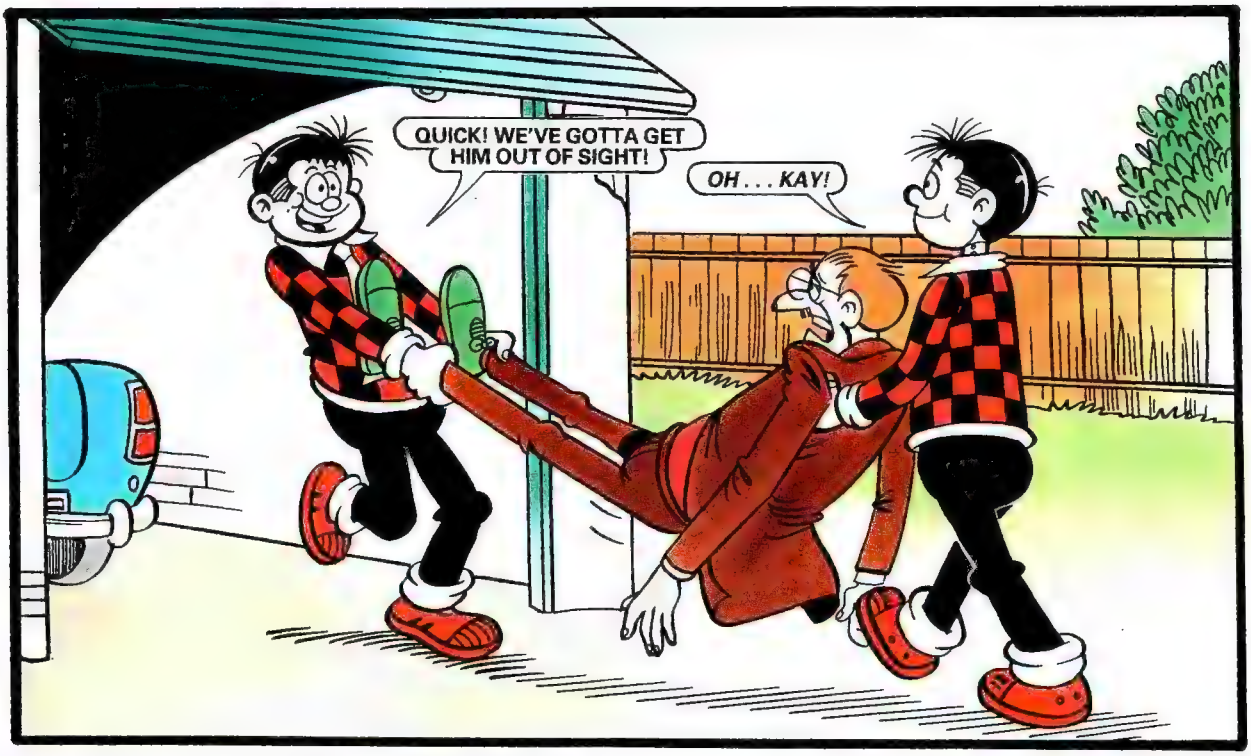
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY! CAN I HELP YOU?
YOU CERTAINLY CAN! I'M THE TRUANT OFFICER! WHY AREN'T YOU AT SCHOOL?

I'M . . . ER . . . NOT VERY WELL!
OH? BUT YOU FELT WELL ENOUGH TO GIVE LINFORD CHRISTIE A RUN FOR HIS MONEY JUST NOW!

THEN . . .
HERE'S . . . ROGER'S . . . ABSENCE . . . NOTE!
OH! THANKS VERY MUCH . . .

. . . ROGER! EEEK! ANOTHER ONE!

GREAT! HOW DO I EXPLAIN THIS TO THE TRUANT OFFICER??
FAINT!


QUICK! WE'VE GOTTA GET HIM OUT OF SIGHT!
OH . . . KAY!

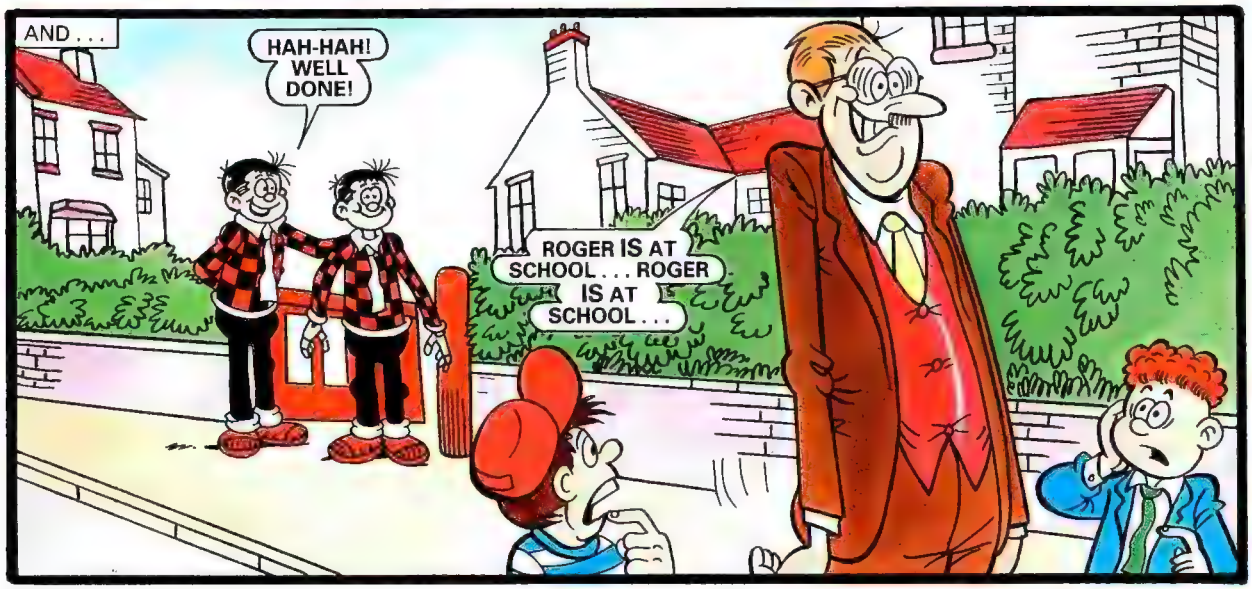
WE'LL PROP HIM UP IN THIS CHAIR.

COME ON, MISTER NICE TRUANT OFFICER — WAKE UP!

MISTER NICE TRUANT OFFICER COMES TO WITH A START . . .
EH? WHAT? WHERE? HOW?

THEN . . .
YOU . . . ARE . . . IN . . . MY . . . POWER!
COO!

REPEAT . . . AFTER . . . ME — ROGER . . . IS . . . AT . . . SCHOOL!
ROGER IS AT SCHOOL!


AND . . .
HAH-HAH! WELL DONE!
ROGER IS AT SCHOOL . . . ROGER IS AT SCHOOL . . .

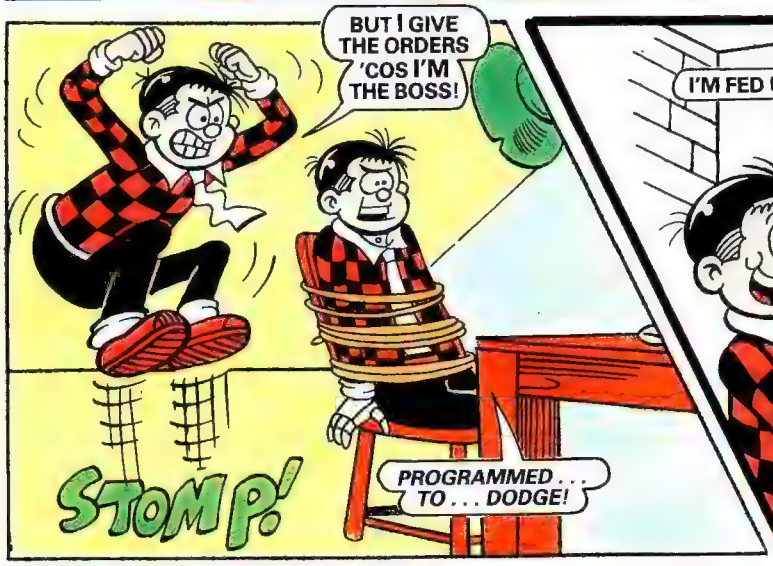
TOO WELL DONE! LET'S GET YOU INTO THE GARAGE AN' SEE WHAT'S GOING' ON!

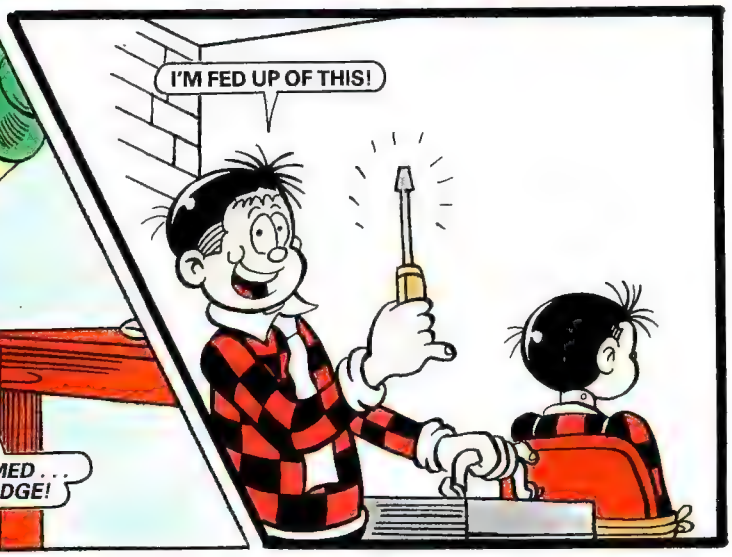
INSIDE . . .
HM! THATS 'IM TIED UP, BUT THERE'S SOMETHIN' MISSIN' . . .

THAT'S BETTER! NOW . . .

. . . WHY AREN'T YOU AT SCHOOL IN MY PLACE?
PROGRAMMED . . . TO . . . DODGE!

BUT YOU COULD'VE GOT ME INTO BIG TROUBLE!
PROGRAMMED . . . TO . . . DODGE!


BUT I GIVE THE ORDERS 'COS I'M THE BOSS!
STOMP!
PROGRAMMED . . . TO . . . DODGE!


I'M FED UP OF THIS!

THIS'LL ONLY TAKE A JIFFY!

THERE! IF I TAKE OUT HIS SILICON CHIP, HE CAN'T GET UP TO ANY MISCHIEF!

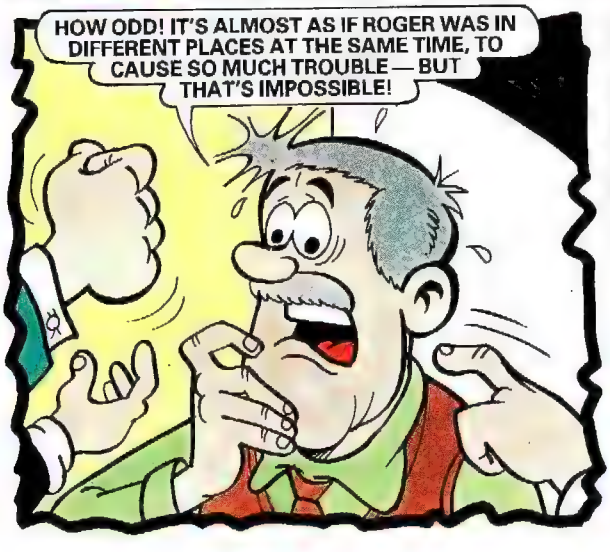
NOW, WHERE WAS I? OH, YES — JUST LEANING OUT OF THE WINDOW, WATCHING THE WORLD GO BY!

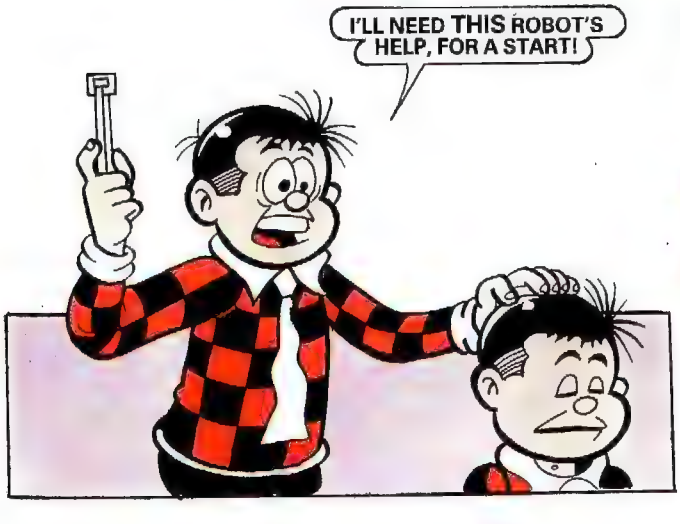
AAARGH!

WHERE DID THEY ALL COME FROM???

Chapter three–

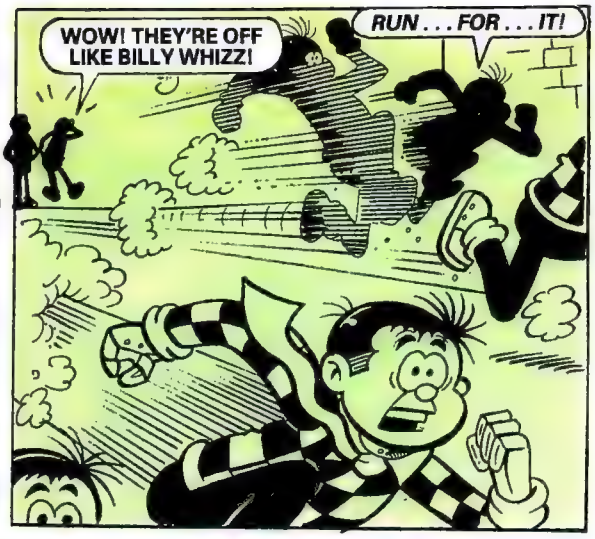
ROGER'S ROBOTIC ROUND-UP!

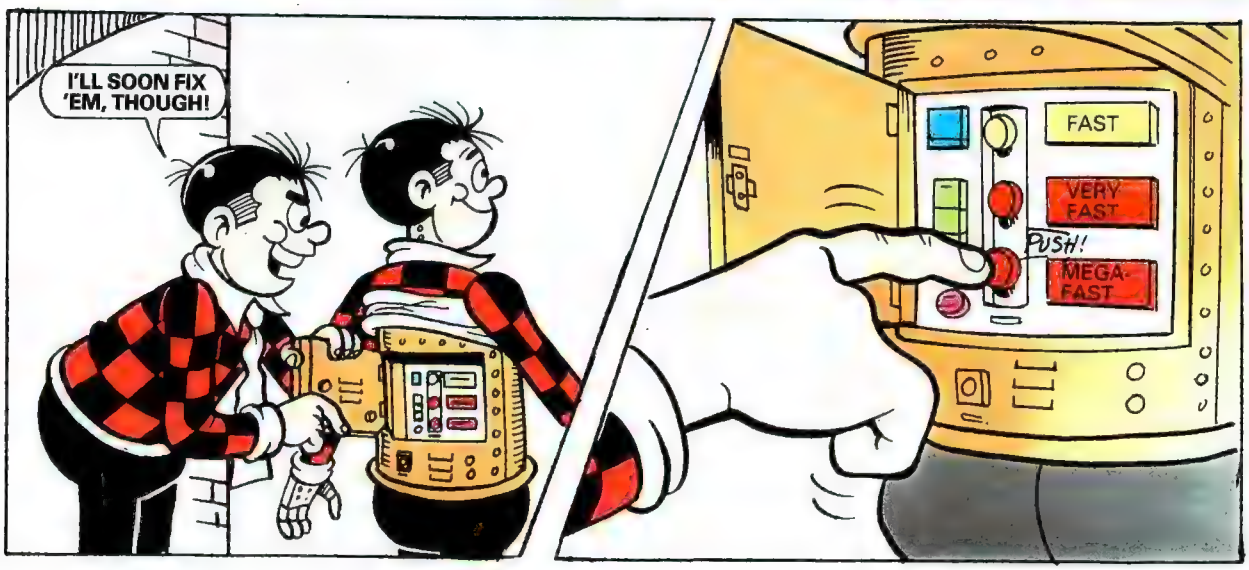




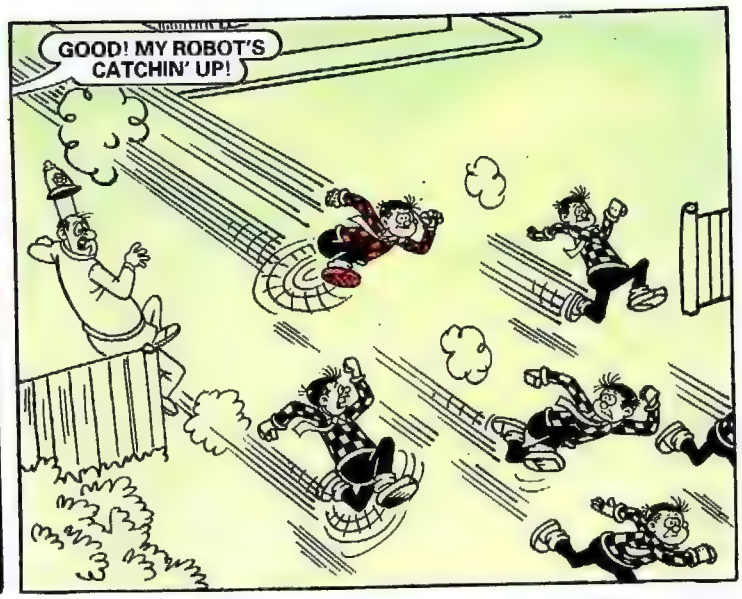
I'VE GOTTA ROUND UP THE ROGUE ROBOTS BEFORE THEY CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE!

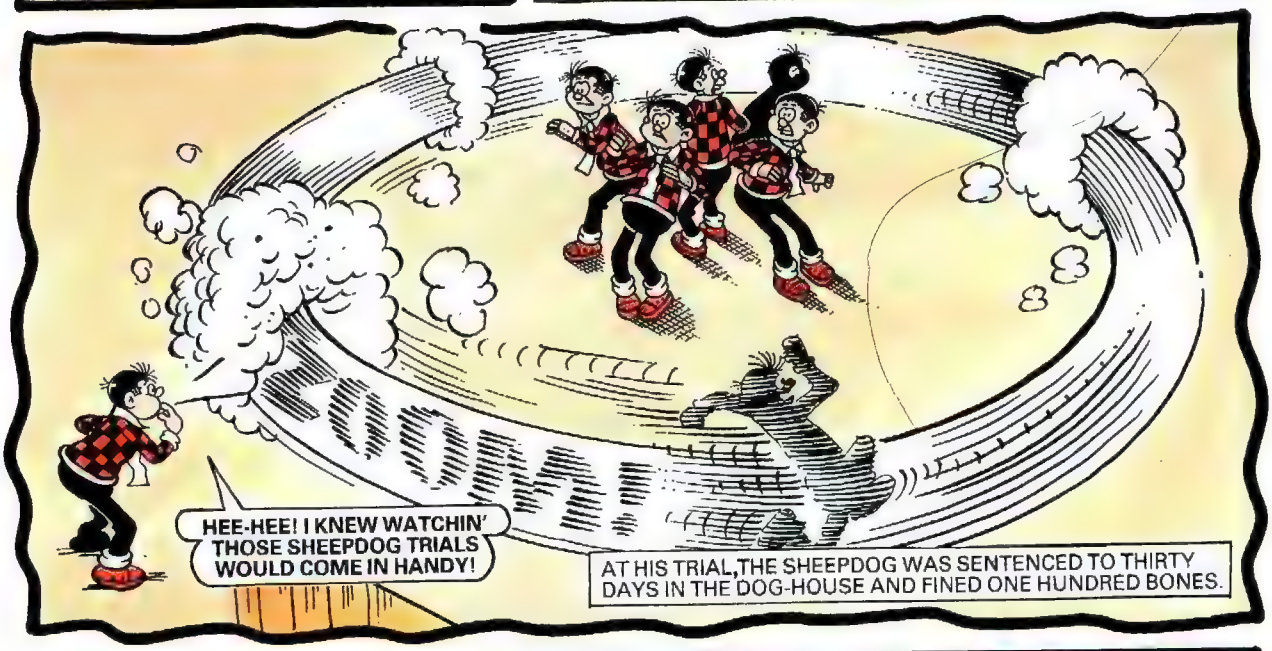
THERE THEY ARE! HOI! YOU BUNCH OF ME'S — GET OVER HERE RIGHT NOW!


WOW! THEY'RE OFF LIKE BILLY WHIZZ!
RUN . . . FOR . . . IT!


I'LL SOON FIX 'EM, THOUGH!
FAST
VERY FAST
PUSH!
MEGA-FAST

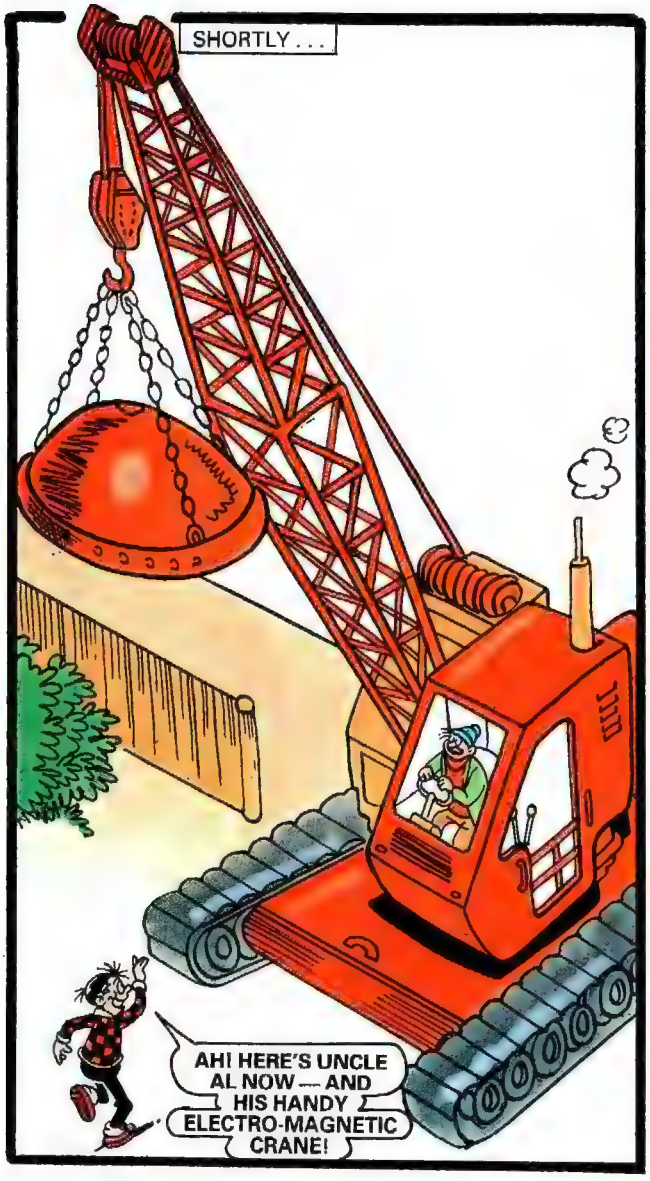
NOW, FETCH!

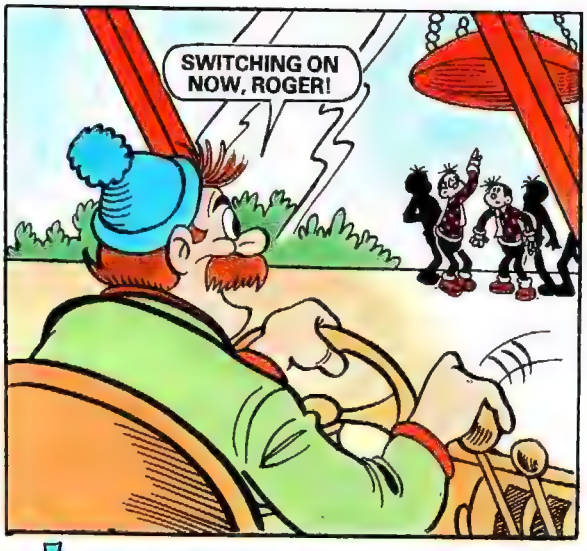

GOOD! MY ROBOT'S CATCHIN' UP!


HEE-HEE! I KNEW WATCHIN' THOSE SHEEPDOG TRIALS WOULD COME IN HANDY!
AT HIS TRIAL, THE SHEEPDOG WAS SENTENCED TO THIRTY DAYS IN THE DOG-HOUSE AND FINED ONE HUNDRED BONES.

BUT HOW DO I GET THEM BACK TO MY HOUSE? PEOPLE WILL THINK THEY'RE GOIN' DAFT IF THEY SEE ALL THESE ROGERS OUT ON THE STREET!

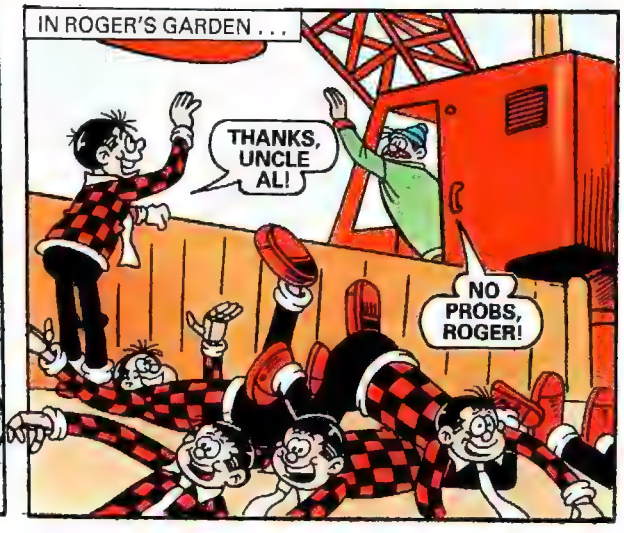
I KNOW! I'LL GIVE UNCLE AL, THE DODGER'S PAL, A CALL! HE WAS AS BIG A DODGER AS ME WHEN HE WAS YOUNGER!
AND . . .
OH, YES, ROGER! THAT'LL BE NO PROBLEM AT ALL!


SHORTLY . . .
AH! HERE'S UNCLE AL NOW — AND HIS HANDY ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CRANE!

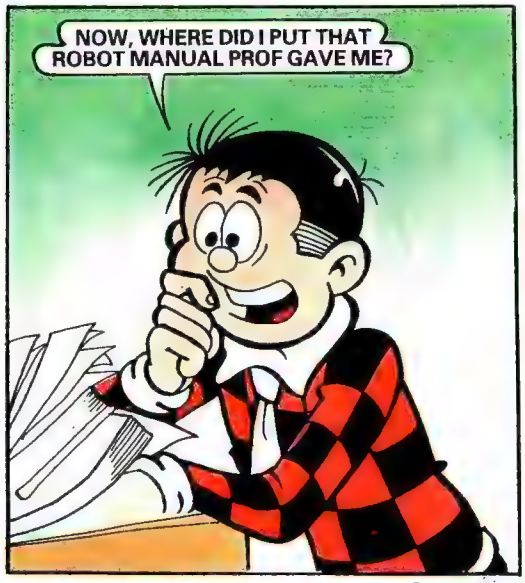

SWITCHING ON NOW, ROGER!

ALL THE ROBOTS WERE LIFTED INTO THE AIR BY THE HUGE MAGNET.
GOING UP!

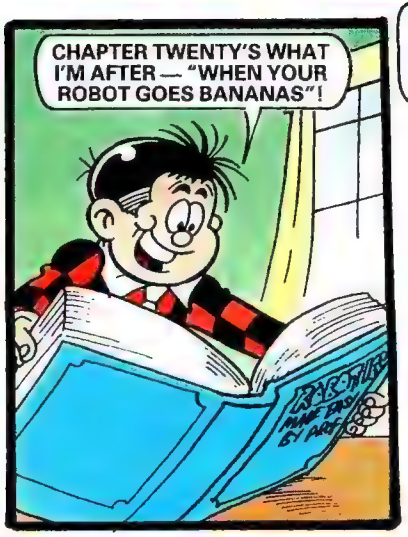
AND . . .
THERE! INCONSPICUOUS OR WHAT??

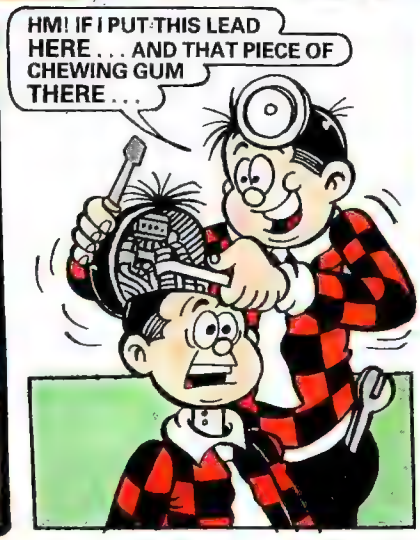

IN ROGER'S GARDEN . . .
THANKS, UNCLE AL!
NO PROBS, ROGER!

I'LL JUST DE-ACTIVATE ALL THESE ROBOTS FIRST.

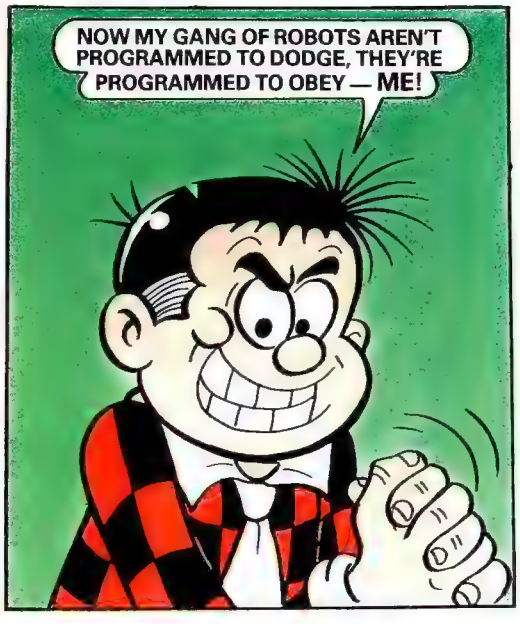

NOW, WHERE DID I PUT THAT ROBOT MANUAL PROF GAVE ME?

AH! THERE IT IS!
ROBOTICS MADE EASY BY PROF


CHAPTER TWENTY'S WHAT I'M AFTER — "WHEN YOUR ROBOT GOES BANANAS"!


HM! IF I PUT THIS LEAD HERE . . . AND THAT PIECE OF CHEWING GUM THERE . . .

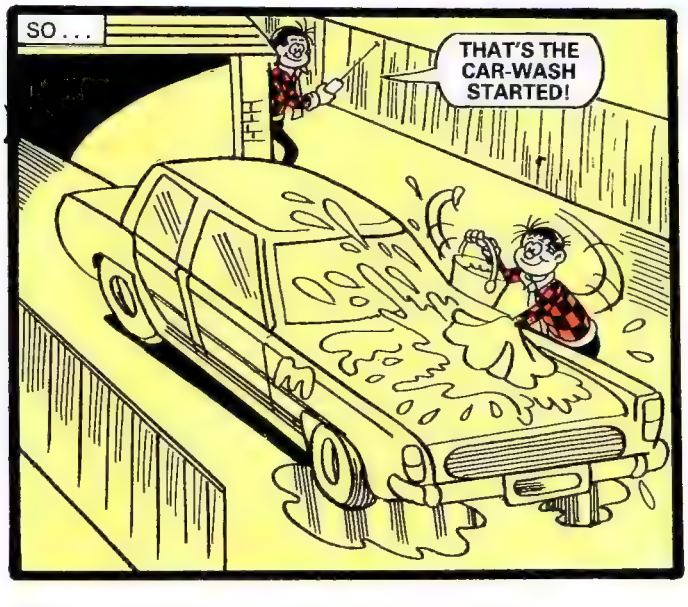
HAH! THAT'S THE LAST ONE DONE!


NOW MY GANG OF ROBOTS AREN'T PROGRAMMED TO DODGE, THEY'RE PROGRAMMED TO OBEY — ME!

LATER . . .
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO, MY LAD! THERE'S BEEN AN AWFUL LOT OF COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOUR BEHAVIOUR TODAY!
I KNOW, DEAR FATHER, AND I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT IT . . .

. . . SO I'LL WASH YOUR CAR, DO THE DISHES, DIG GRANDAD'S GARDEN AND PROMISE NEVER TO MISBEHAVE AGAIN!
OH! ER . . . WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT'LL BE OKAY, THEN!

HEE-HEE! PERFECT! NOW I'LL JUST SET A ROBOT TO EACH CHORE, AND I'LL DO WHAT I'M BEST AT — ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!


SO . . .
THAT'S THE CAR-WASH STARTED!

AND THE DISHES ARE GETTIN' DONE!

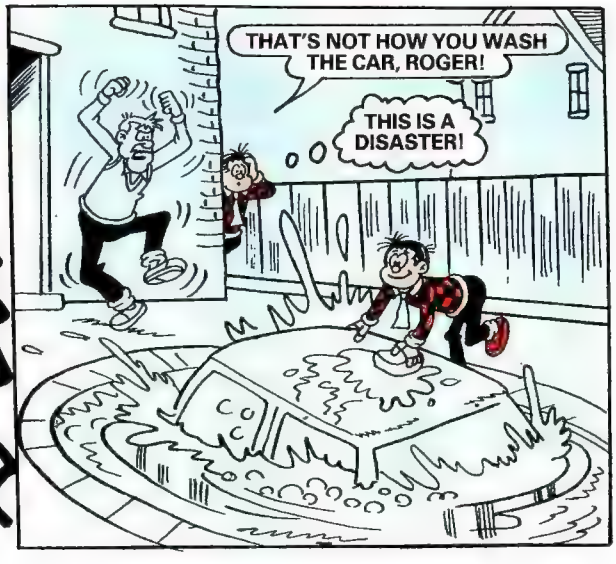
GRANDAD'S GARDEN'S COMIN' ALONG NICELY, TOO!

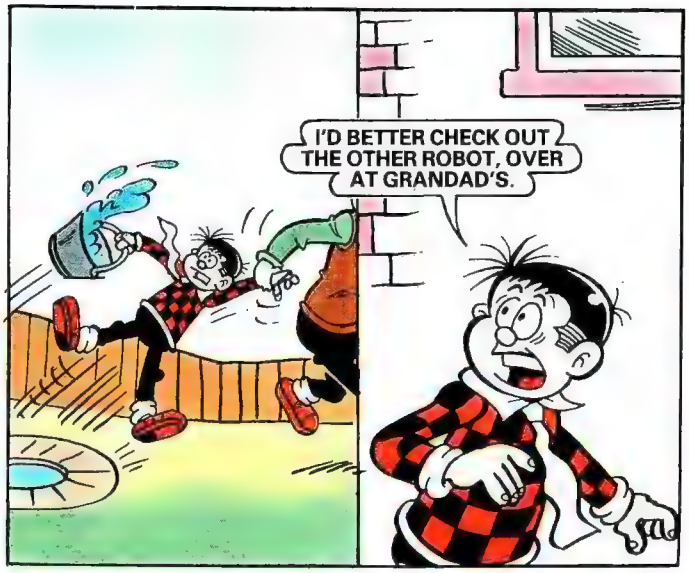
AT LONG LAST, I'M GONNA GET THAT SNOOZE I THOROUGHLY DESERVE!

SUDDENLY . . .
SHRIEK!
WH-WHASSAT? IT SOUNDED LIKE MUM!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, ROGER? YOU'VE SCRUBBED HOLES IN ALL THE POTS!
OH-OH! NOT A GOOD START!

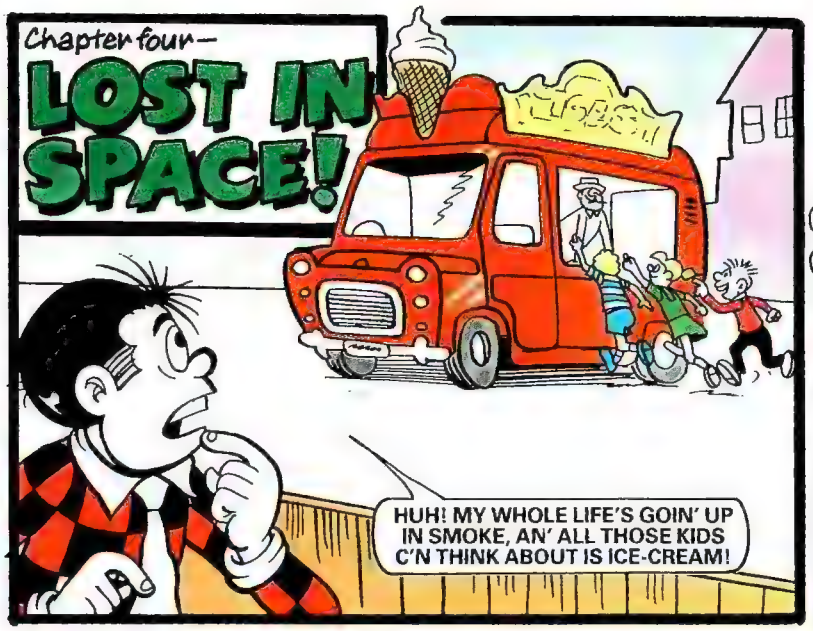
THEN . . .
SHRIEK!
AW, NO! THAT SOUNDS LIKE DAD NOW!


THAT'S NOT HOW YOU WASH THE CAR, ROGER!
THIS IS A DISASTER!

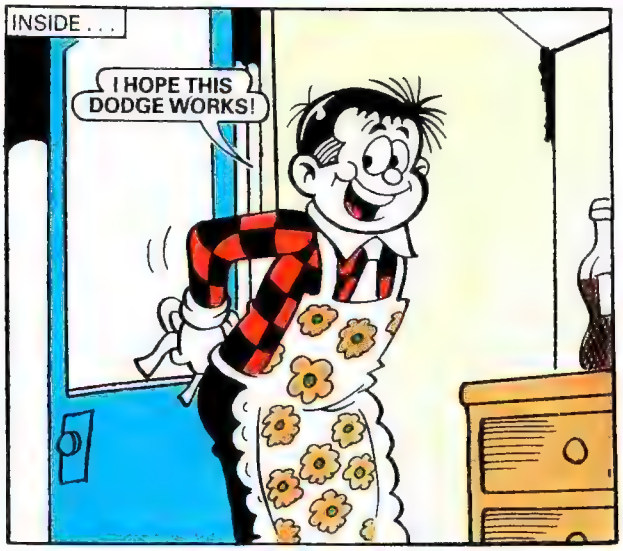


THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT, YOU DAFT ROBOT!

I . . . HAVE . . . DUG . . . THE . . . GARDEN!


Chapter four—
LOST IN SPACE!
HUH! MY WHOLE LIFE'S GOIN' UP IN SMOKE, AN' ALL THOSE KIDS C'N THINK ABOUT IS ICE-CREAM!

WHICH HAS JUST GIVEN ME A GREAT DODGING IDEA!


INSIDE . . .
I HOPE THIS DODGE WORKS!

I KNOW JUST HOW TO BRING THE ROBOTS TO ME!

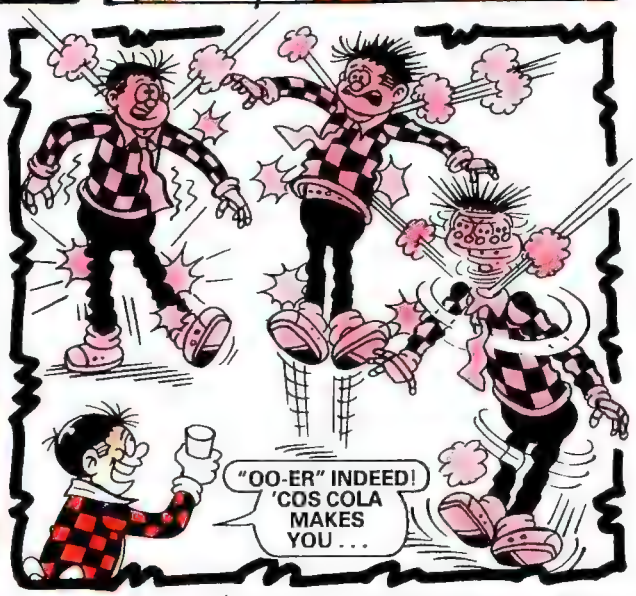
OIL!

DID . . . HE . . . SAY . . . "OIL"?

JUST THE STUFF TO LOOSEN UP YOUR JOINTS, PALS!
GOOD . . . IDEA . . BOSS!

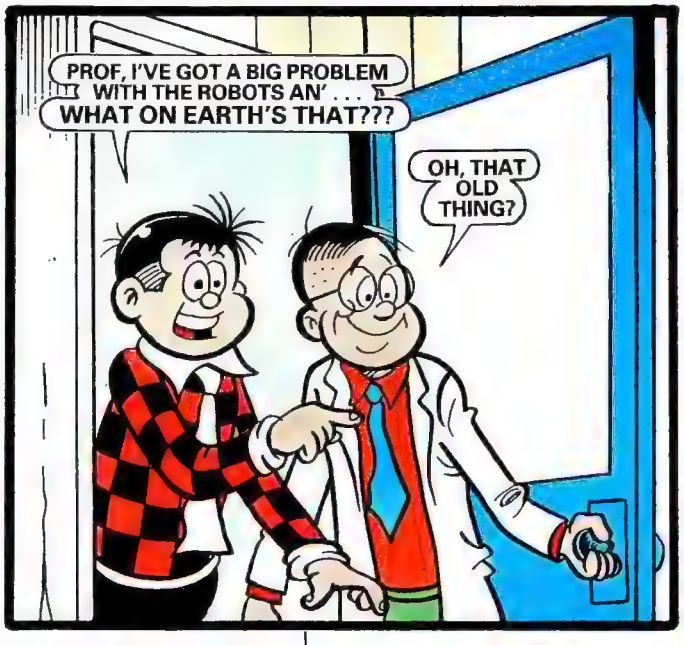
THEN . . .
UGH! THAT . . . WAS . . . NOT . . . OIL!
DON'T I KNOW IT!

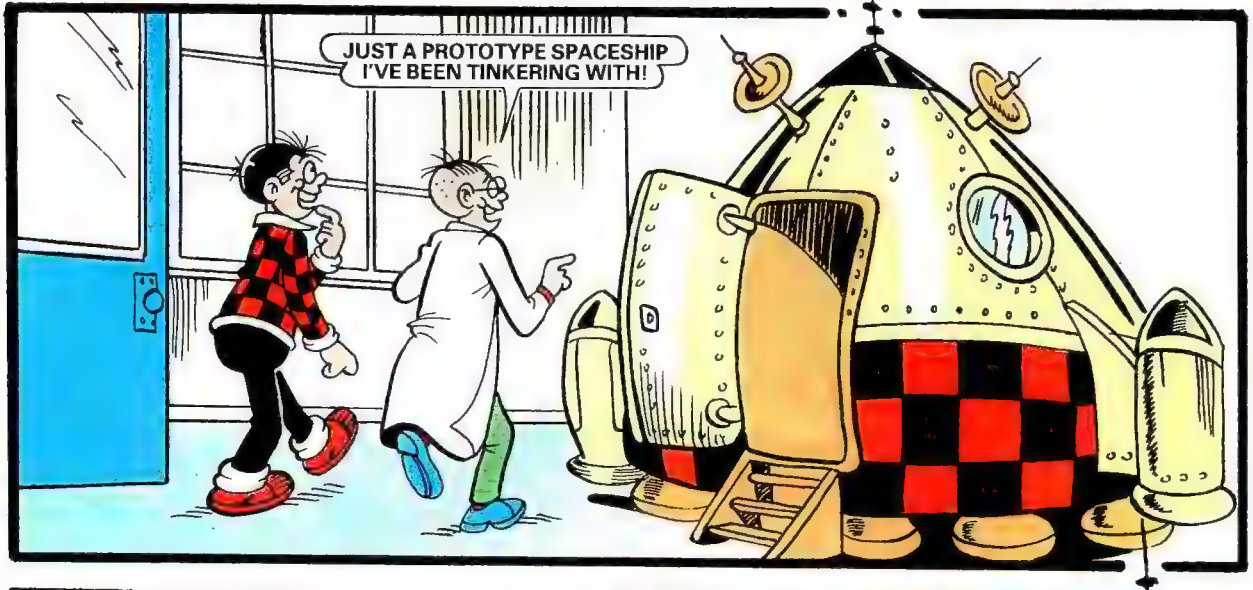
IT WAS COLA! LOVELY, WET COLA!
OO . . . ER!


"OO-ER" INDEED! 'COS COLA MAKES YOU . . .

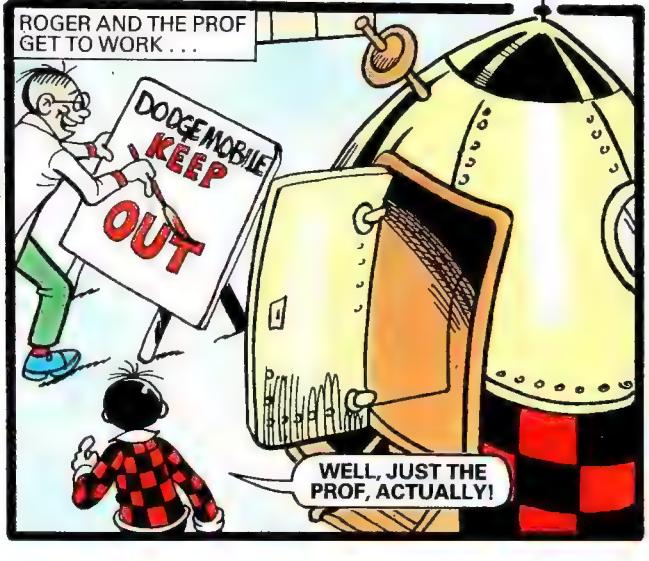
. . . RUST! THAT'S GOT ME OUT OF TROUBLE FOR A WHILE!

I HAVE T' VISIT THE PROF — THOSE ROBOTS WON'T STAY SEIZED UP FOREVER!

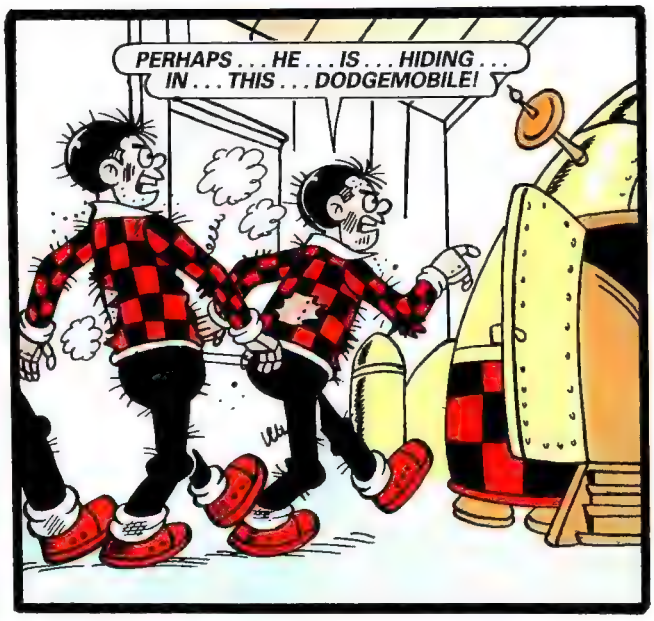

PROF, I'VE GOT A BIG PROBLEM WITH THE ROBOTS AN' . . .
WHAT ON EARTH'S THAT???
OH, THAT OLD THING?

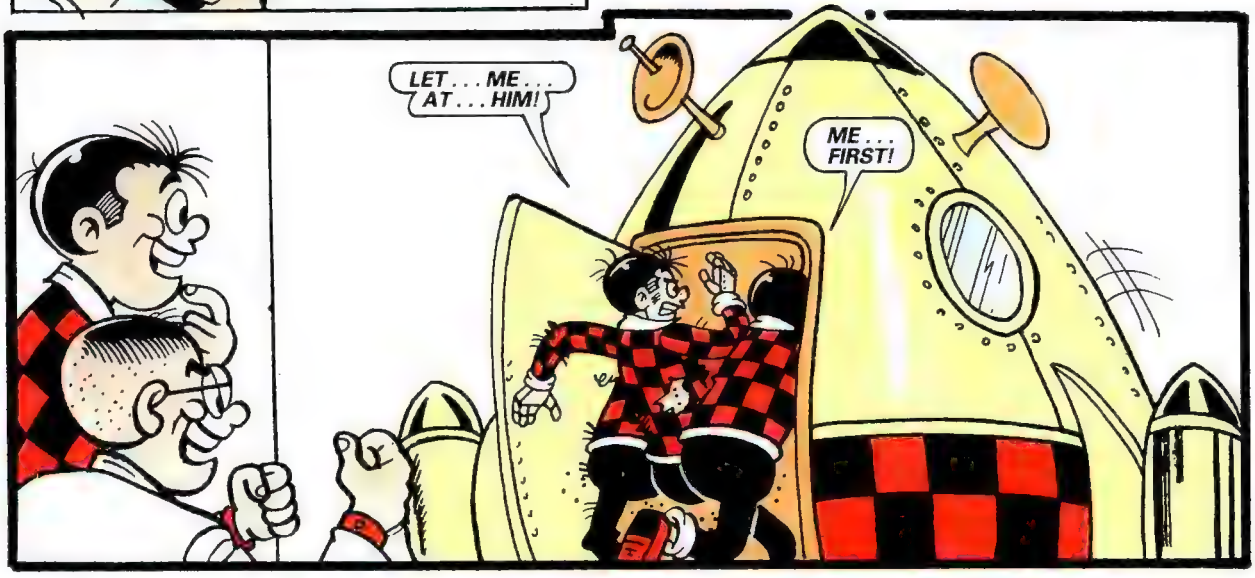

JUST A PROTOTYPE SPACESHIP I'VE BEEN TINKERING WITH!

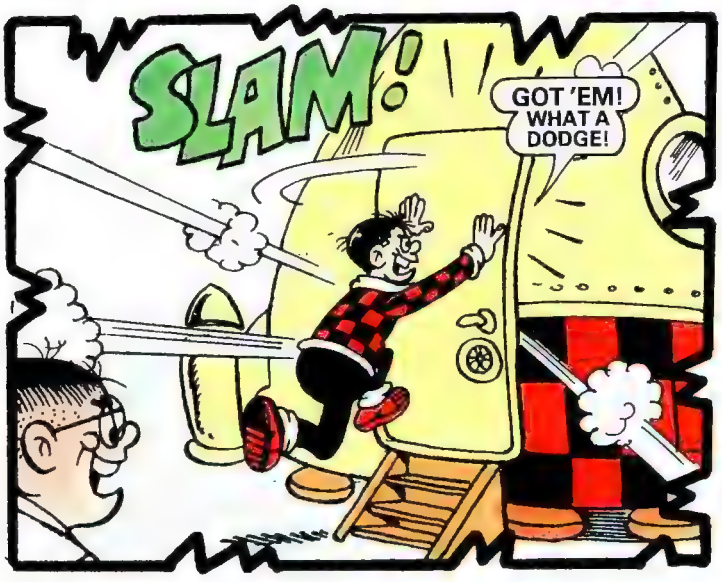
PROF, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
YEP — AN' I'VE GOT THE CERTIFICATE TO PROVE IT!
THIS IS TO CERTIFY THE PROF IS A GENIUS


ROGER AND THE PROF GET TO WORK . . .
DODGEMOBILE
KEEP OUT
WELL, JUST THE PROF, ACTUALLY!

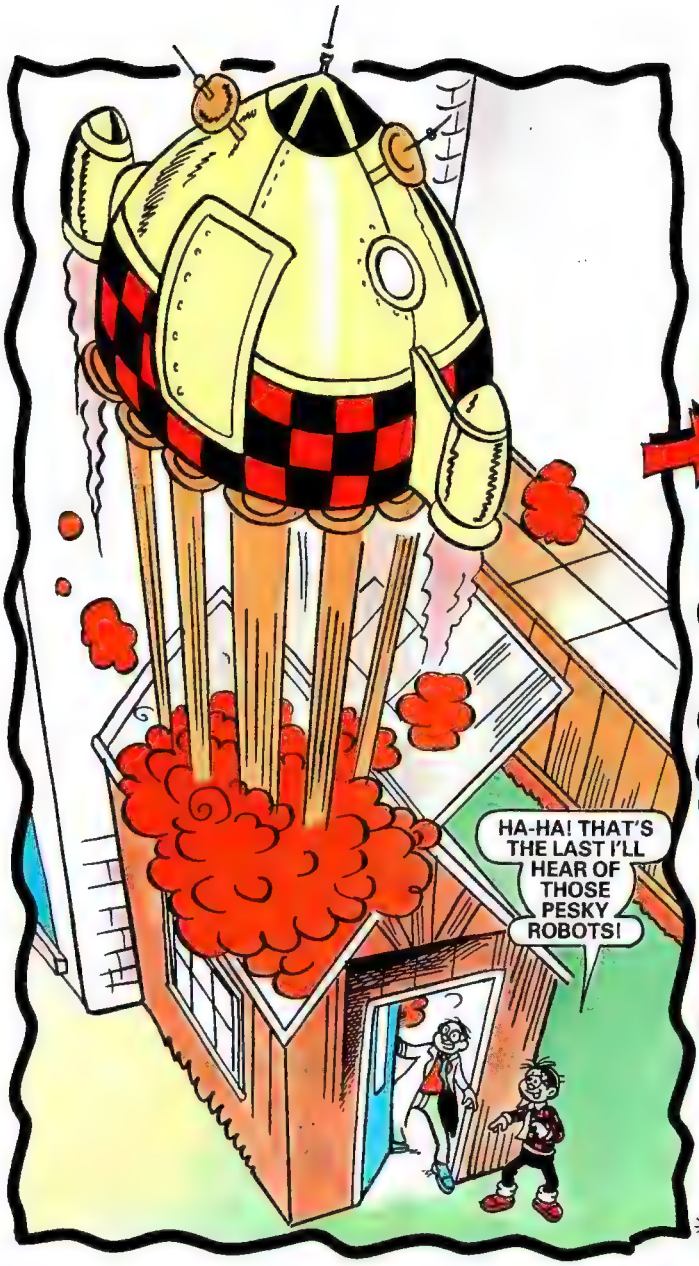
GRR! . . . THAT . . . ROTTEN . . . DODGER . . . CAME . . . THIS . . . WAY! . . . OUR . . . SENSORY . . . RECEPTORS . . . DETECT . . . HIS . . . PRESENCE . . . AT . . . THIS . . . LOCATION!
NEARLY, MATE, BUT NOT QUITE!


PERHAPS . . . HE . . . IS . . . HIDING . . . IN . . . THIS . . . DODGEMOBILE!

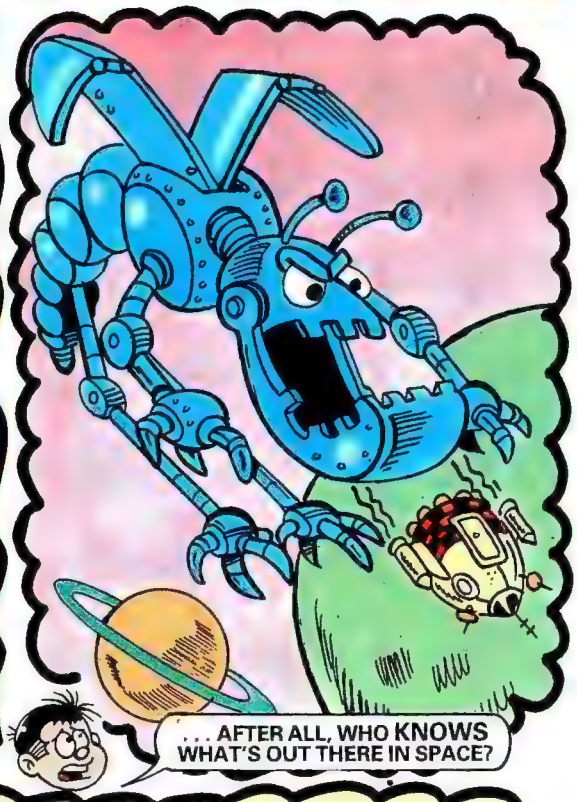

LET . . . ME . . . AT . . . HIM!
ME . . . FIRST!


SLAM!
GOT 'EM! WHAT A DODGE!

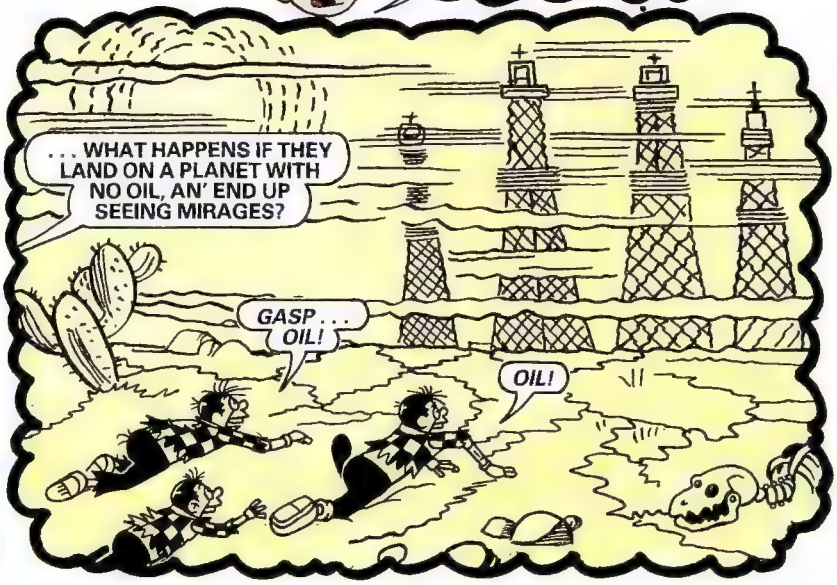
WE HAVE LIFT-OFF!
PRESS!


HA-HA! THAT'S THE LAST I'LL HEAR OF THOSE PESKY ROBOTS!

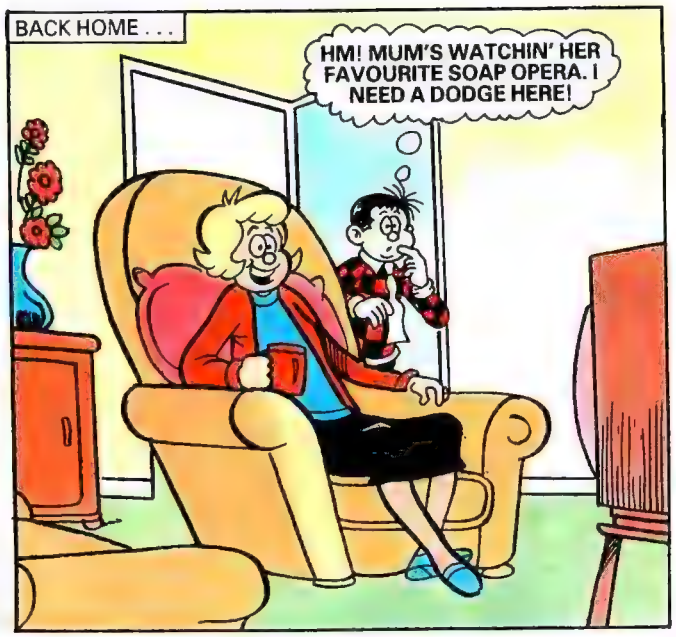
THEN . . .
MAYBE I'VE BEEN A BIT HARD ON THEM . . .


. . . AFTER ALL, WHO KNOWS WHAT'S OUT THERE IN SPACE?

OR EVEN WORSE . . .

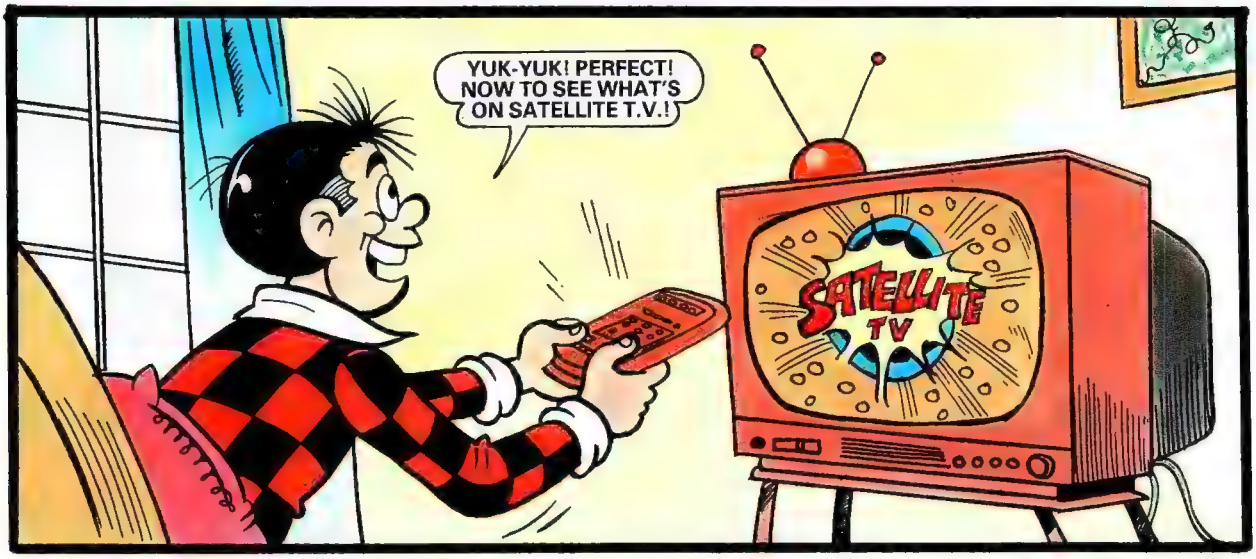

. . . WHAT HAPPENS IF THEY LAND ON A PLANET WITH NO OIL, AN' END UP SEEING MIRAGES?
GASP . . . OIL!
OIL!

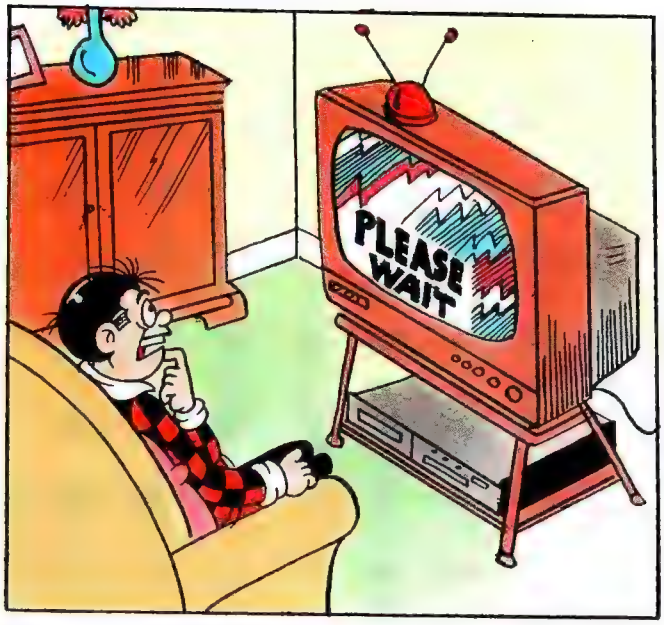
OH, WELL — I'M SURE THEY'LL BE OKAY. THEY ARE ROBOTS, AFTER ALL. I'M OFF TO WATCH T.V., PROF — IT'S BEEN A TIRING DAY!
IT SURE HAS! SEE YOU, ROGER!

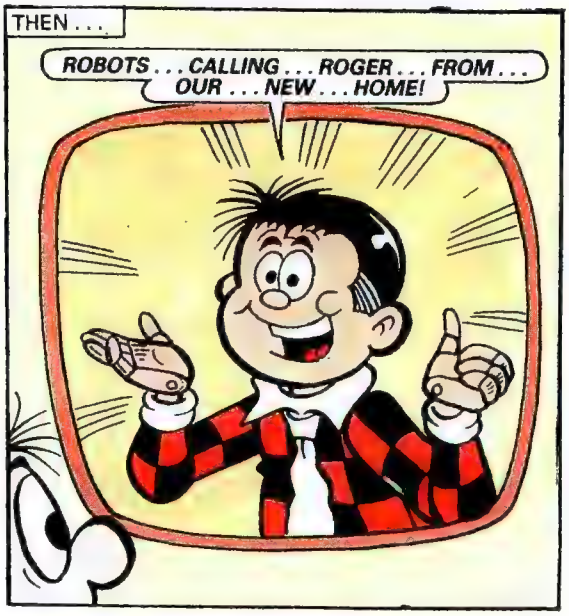

BACK HOME . . .
HM! MUM'S WATCHIN' HER FAVOURITE SOAP OPERA. I NEED A DODGE HERE!

AND . . .
TRING! TRING!
MY 'PHONE SOUND-EFFECT MACHINE! BRILLIANT!

TRING! TRING!
HUH! WHO'S THAT TELEPHONING WHEN MY FAVE SOAP OPERA'S ON?


YUK-YUK! PERFECT! NOW TO SEE WHAT'S ON SATELLITE T.V.!
SATELLITE TV

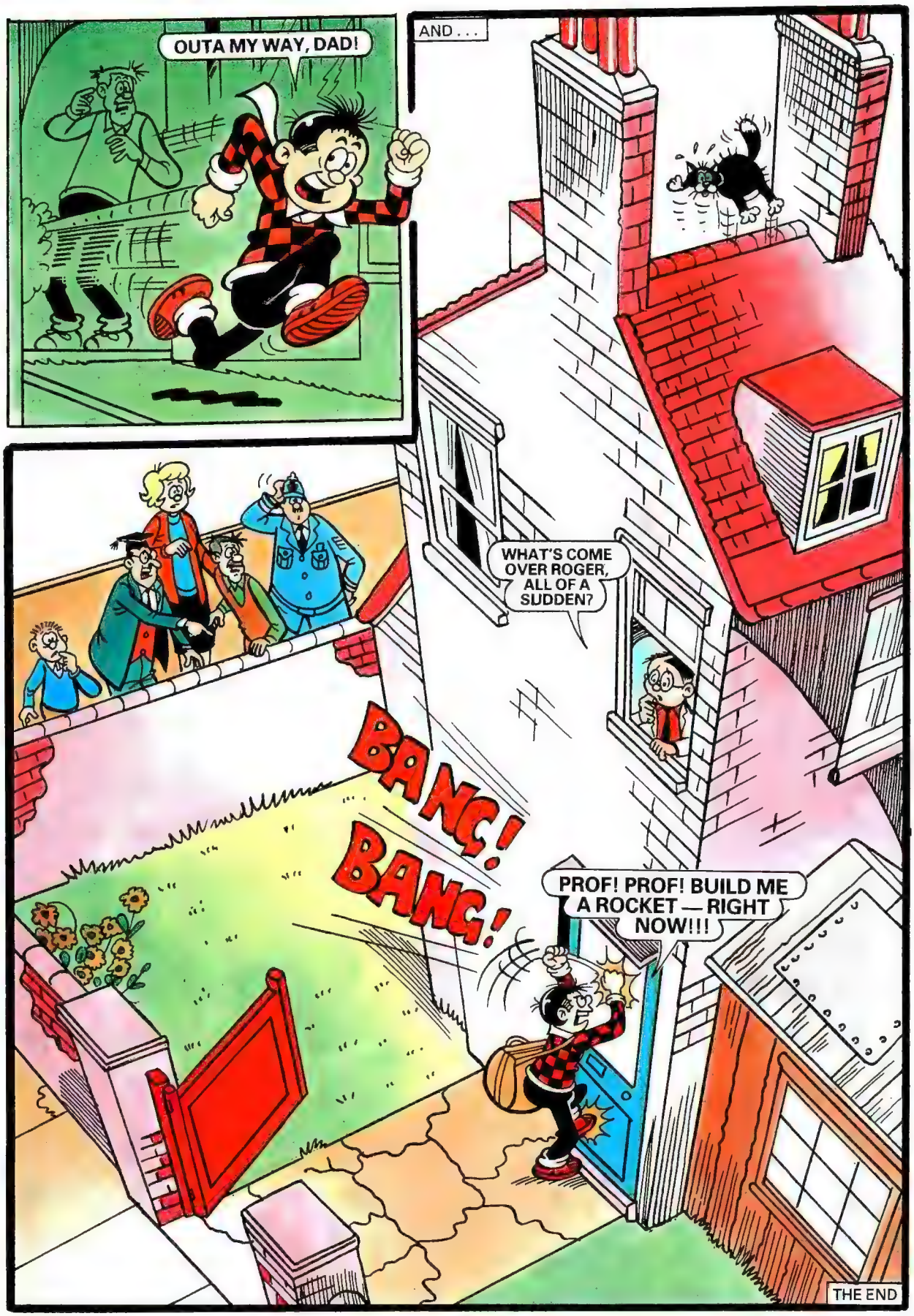

PLEASE WAIT


THEN . . .
ROBOTS . . . CALLING . . . ROGER . . . FROM . . . OUR . . . NEW . . . HOME!

WE'VE . . . FOUND . . . A . . . DODGE . . . PLANET! IT'S . . . GREAT . . . HERE!
SOLAR SYSTEM
DODGE PLANET

POCKET . . . MONEY . . . GROWS . . . ON . . . TREES!
GREETINGS, EARTHLINGS!

THE . . . DISHES . . . WASH . . . THEMSELVES . . . AND . . . EVERYTHING!
ON
OFF
T.V.


OUTA MY WAY, DAD!
AND . . .
WHAT'S COME OVER ROGER, ALL OF A SUDDEN?
BANG! BANG!
PROF! PROF! BUILD ME A ROCKET — RIGHT NOW!!!
THE END

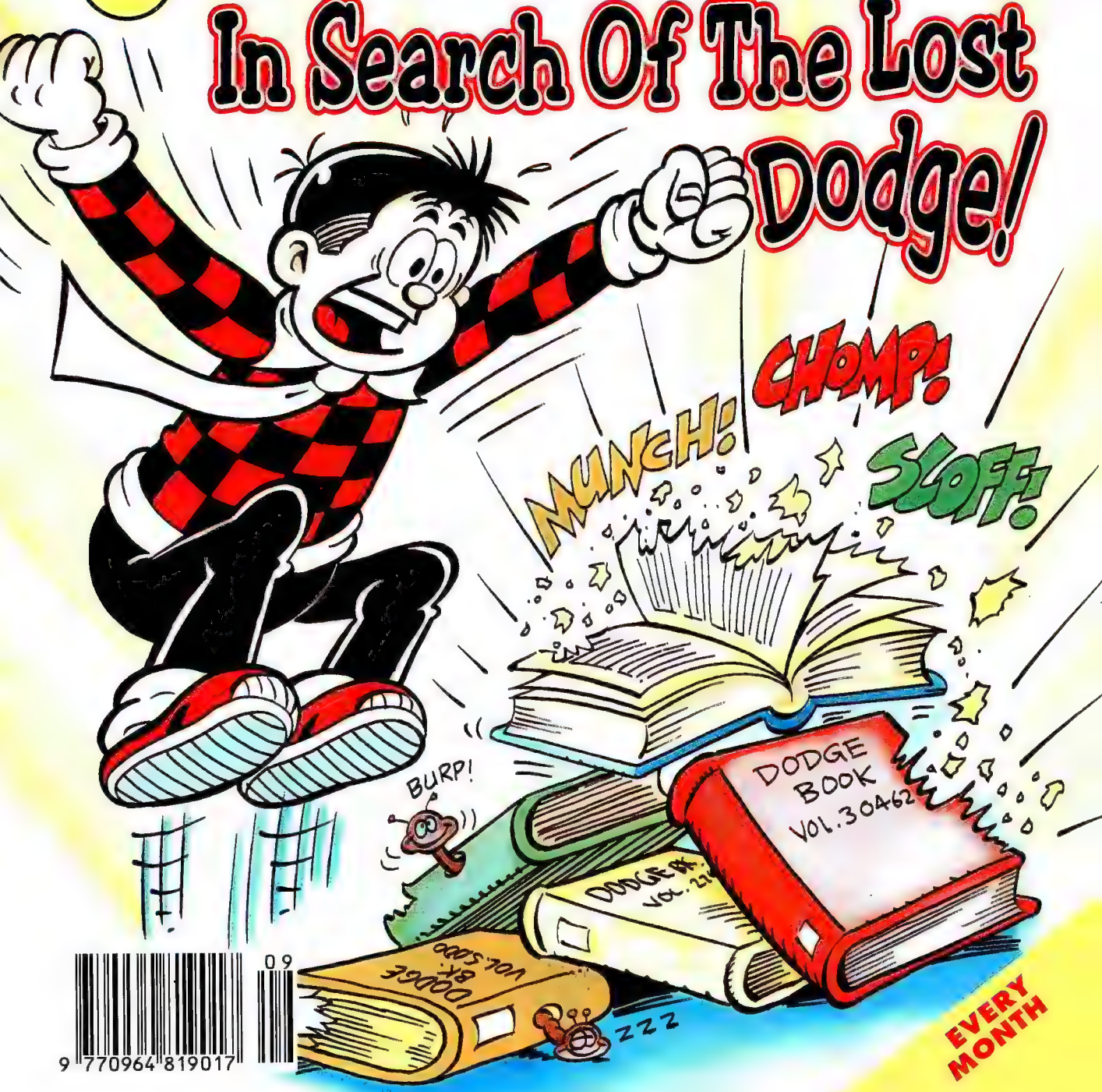
No.80

THE BEANO SUPER STARS

ROGER the DODGER

£1·20

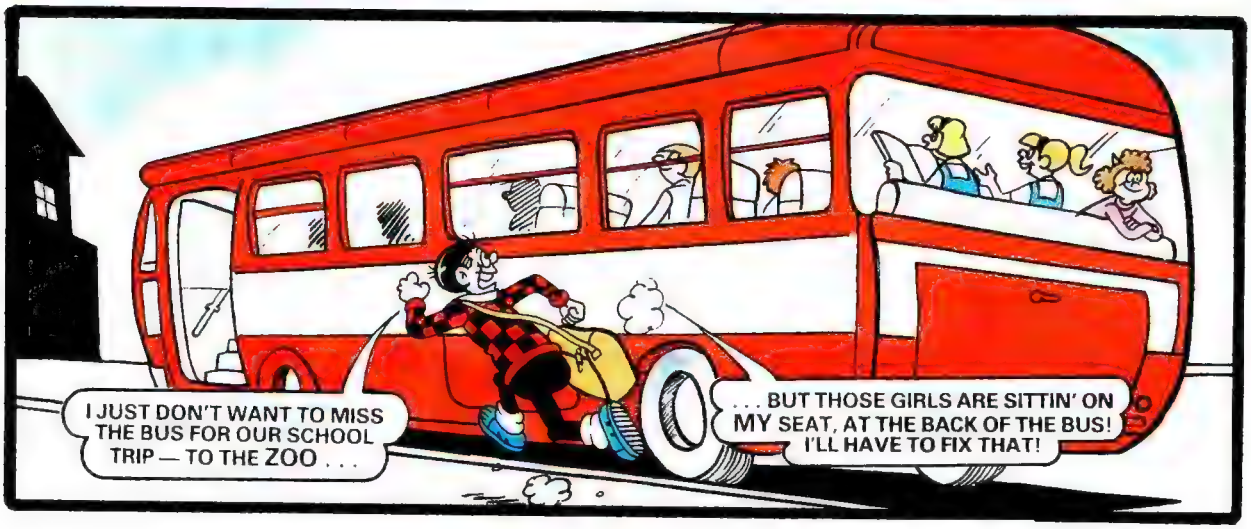
In Search Of The Lost Dodge!



EVERY MONTH

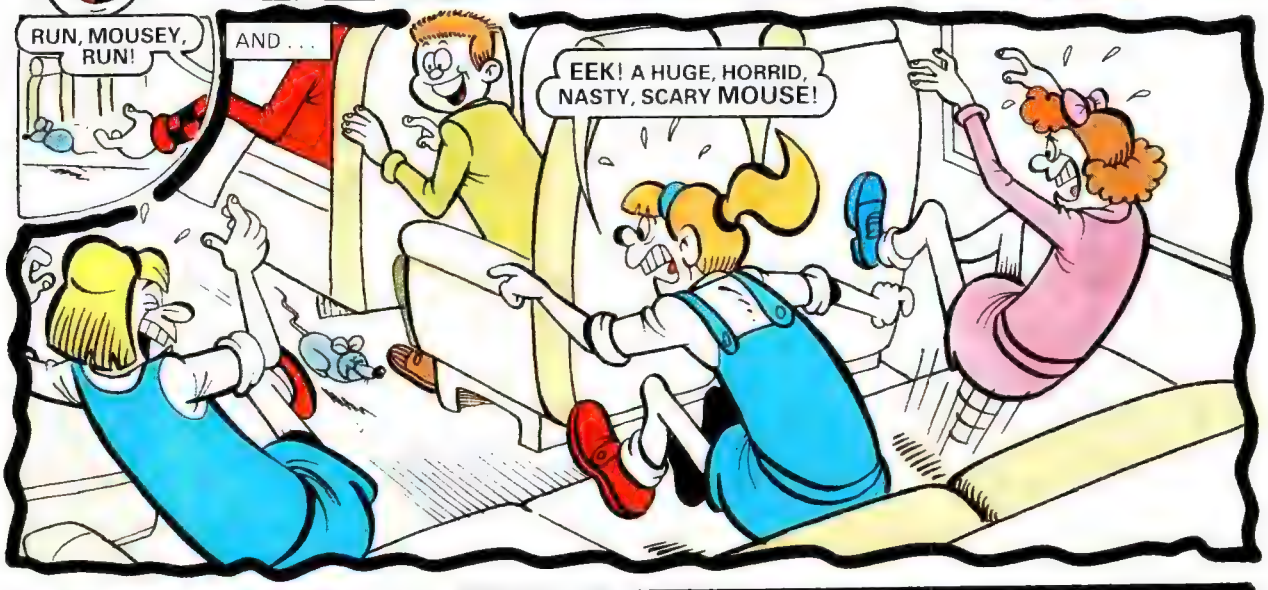
9 770964 819017 09

Chapter one – ZOO BALLYHOO!



AFTER ALL, I DON'T WANT TO BE SITTIN' NEXT TO THE TEACHER! NO WAY!

SO HERE'S DODGE NUMBER 265 TO TAKE CARE OF IT!


RUN, MOUSEY, RUN!
AND . . .
EEK! A HUGE, HORRID, NASTY, SCARY MOUSE!

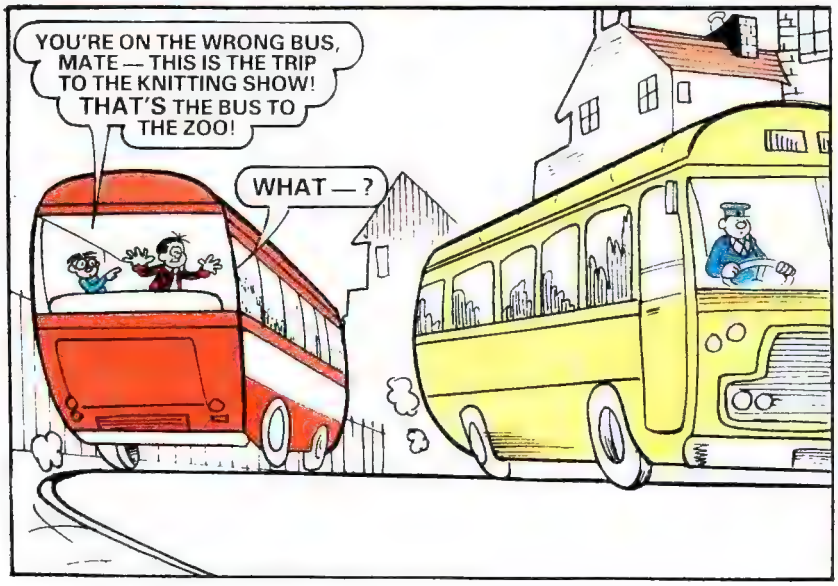
ANY SECOND NOW . . .

HELP!
HEE-HEE! TOO EASY. IT WORKS ON VISITING AUNTIES, TOO, READERS!

AH! MY SEAT, I DO BELIEVE!

YOU ROTTER! YOU JUST DID THAT TO PINCH OUR SEAT!
WHO, ME? NEVER!

IT'LL BE GREAT TO SEE ALL THE ANIMALS, WON'T IT?
EH?
ANIMALS?


YOU'RE ON THE WRONG BUS, MATE — THIS IS THE TRIP TO THE KNITTING SHOW! THAT'S THE BUS TO THE ZOO!
WHAT — ?

THE KNITTING SHOW? I'M NOT GOIN' TO THAT! I'VE GOTTA DODGE OUT OF IT SOMEHOW . . .

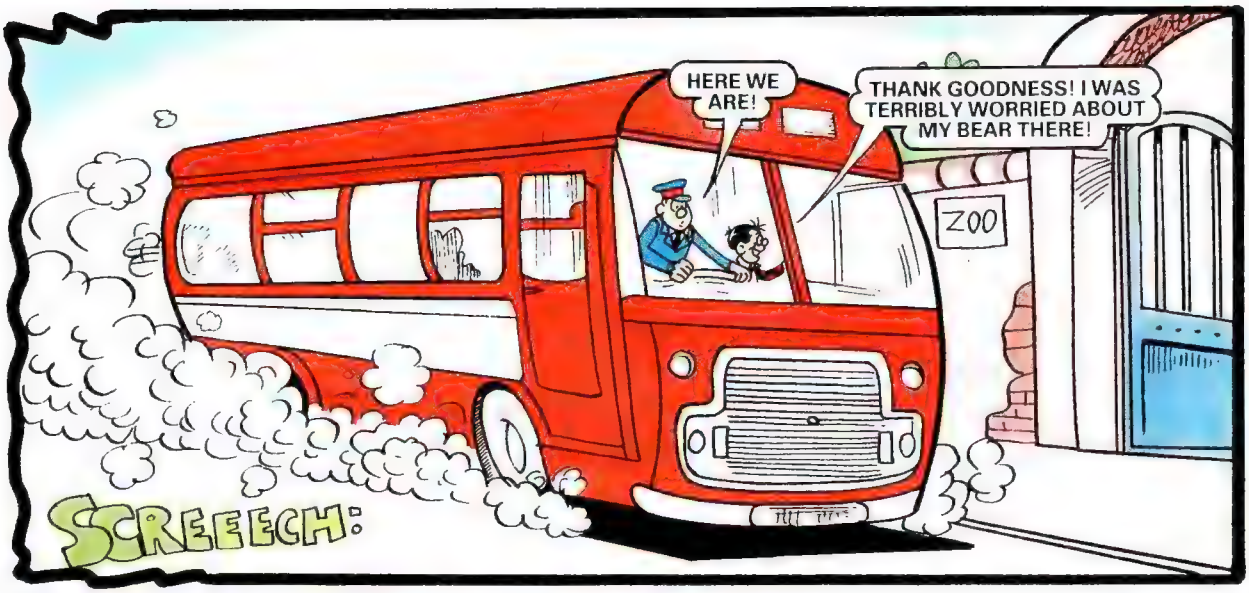
I'D RATHER NOT DO THIS, BUT DESPERATE CIRCUMSTANCES CALL FOR DESPERATE MEASURES!

COME TO ROGER, MISTER TED!

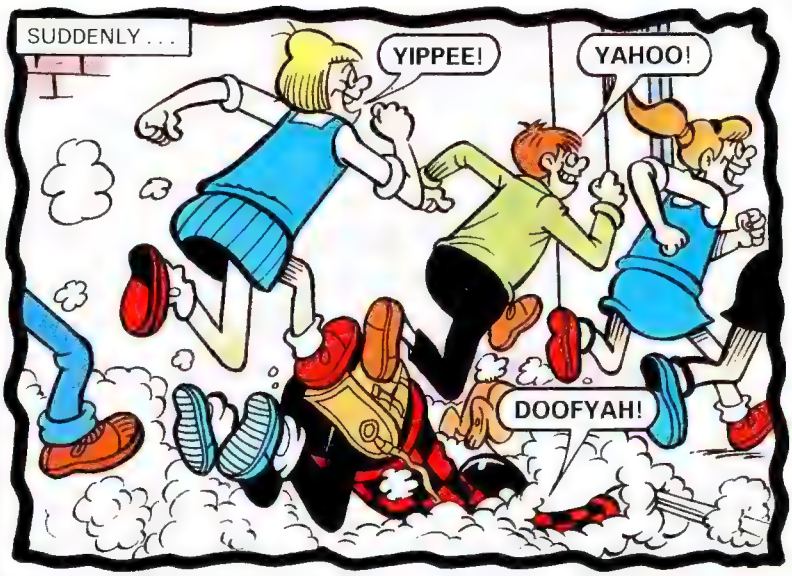
AND . . .
EMERGENCY! BEAR WITH A SORE HEAD COMING THROUGH! GANGWAY!

HEAD FOR THE ZOO, DRIVER! FIRST RIGHT . . . THEN LEFT . . . LEFT AGAIN . . .

'ATABOY!


HERE WE ARE!
THANK GOODNESS! I WAS TERRIBLY WORRIED ABOUT MY BEAR THERE!
ZOO
SCREEECH!

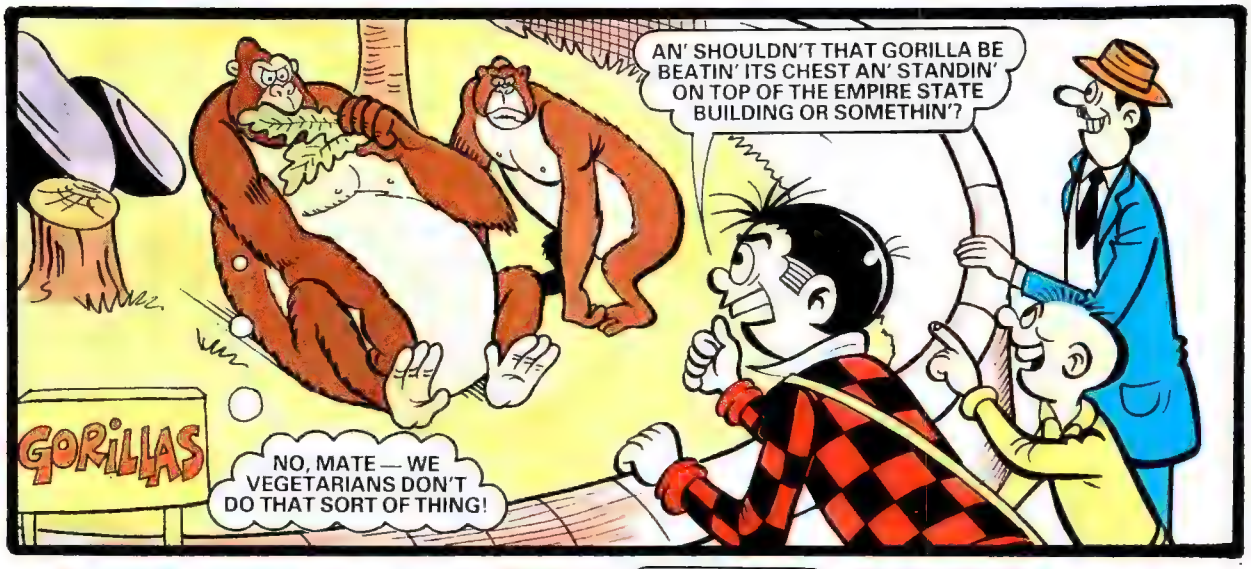
ENJOY THE KNITTING SHOW — SEE YA LATER!

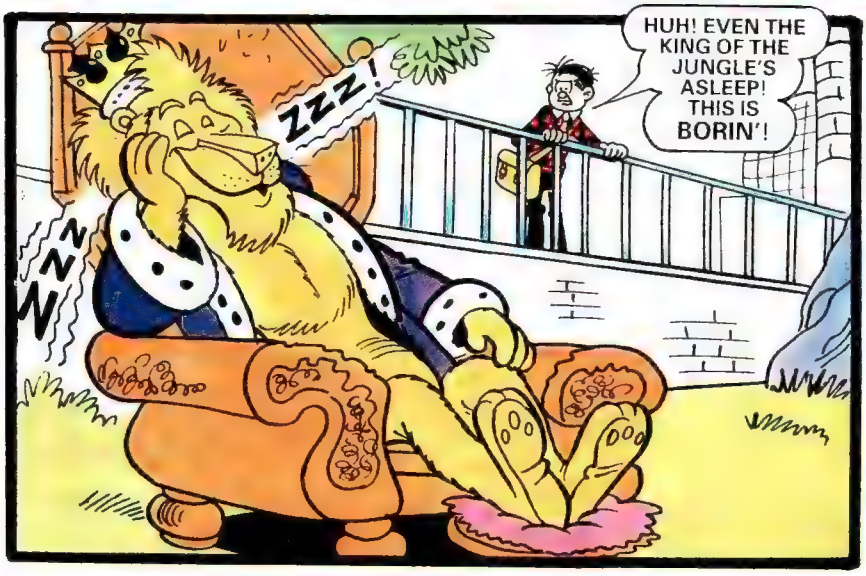

SUDDENLY . . .
YIPPEE!
YAHOO!
DOOFYAH!

OW! LOOKS LIKE THEY DIDN'T FANCY THE KNITTING SHOW, EITHER!

WHAT'LL I GO TO SEE FIRST? I LOVE ANIMALS, I DO!

MIND YOU, THE TIGERS AREN'T LOOKIN' VERY EXCITED!
YAWN!


AN' SHOULDN'T THAT GORILLA BE BEATIN' ITS CHEST AN' STANDIN' ON TOP OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING OR SOMETHIN'?
GORILLAS
NO, MATE — WE VEGETARIANS DON'T DO THAT SORT OF THING!


HUH! EVEN THE KING OF THE JUNGLE'S ASLEEP! THIS IS BORIN'!
ZZZ!
ZZZ

THEN . . .
HEY! THAT LOOKS GREAT!

INSECT HOUSE
HANDLE THE INSECTS TODAY
HANDLING CREEPY-CRAWLIES? LET ME AT IT!

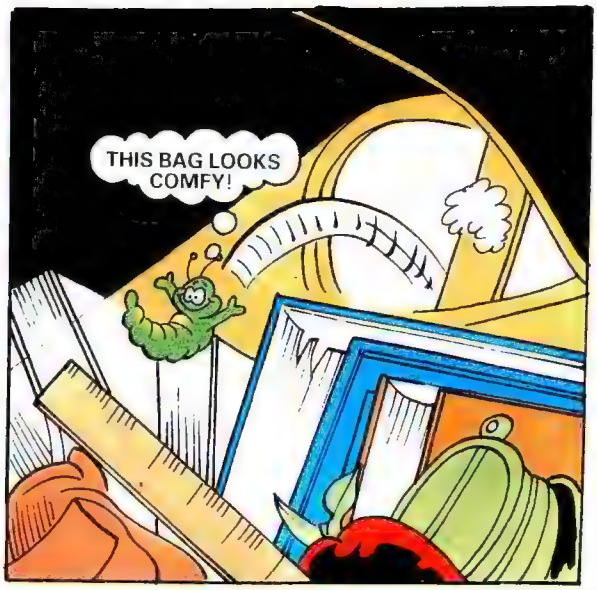
INSECTS
BOYSOBOY! I HOPE I GET SOMETHIN' HUGE AND SLIMY!

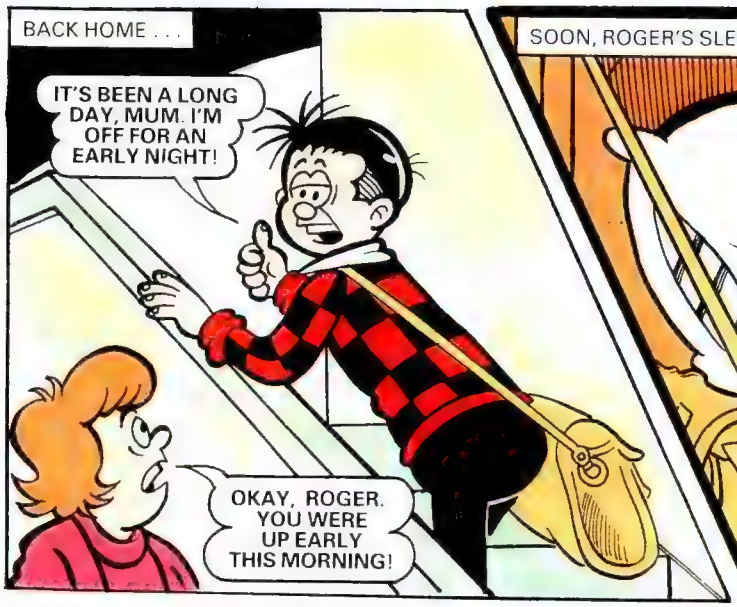
AND THIS, YOUNG MAN, IS A BOOKWORM!
OH! HOW EXCITIN' . . .

. . . NOT! BACK IN THE TANK WITH YOU, SLIMEBALL!

BUT . . .
YOU AIN'T LEAVIN' WITHOUT ME, CHUM!

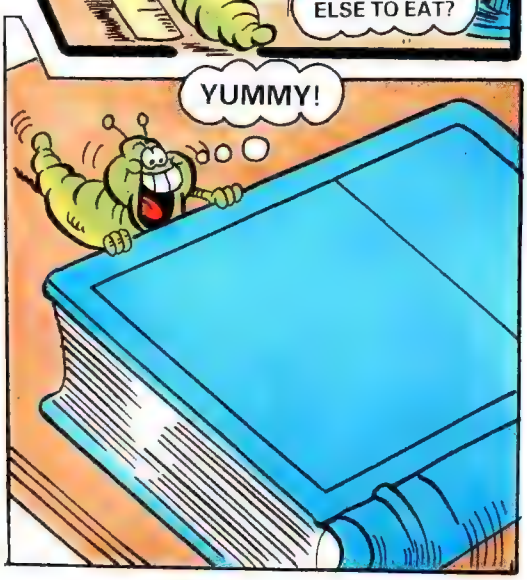
THEN . . .
WHEEE!


THIS BAG LOOKS COMFY!


BACK HOME . . .
IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY, MUM. I'M OFF FOR AN EARLY NIGHT!
OKAY, ROGER. YOU WERE UP EARLY THIS MORNING!

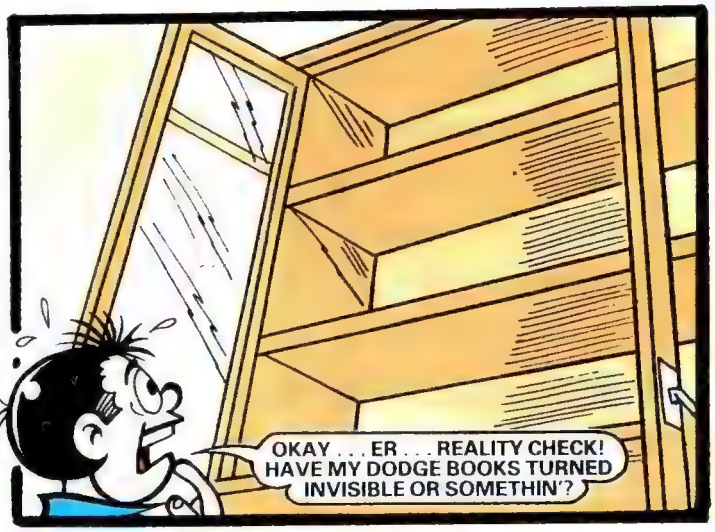
SOON, ROGER'S SLEEPING SOUNDLY, AND . . .
MMM! THOSE SCHOOLBOOKS WERE TASTY. WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHIN' ELSE TO EAT?

WELL, THERE ARE SEVERAL HUNDRED DODGE BOOKS. FOR A START!
WOW!


YUMMY!

Chapter two—

A DODGING DISASTER!

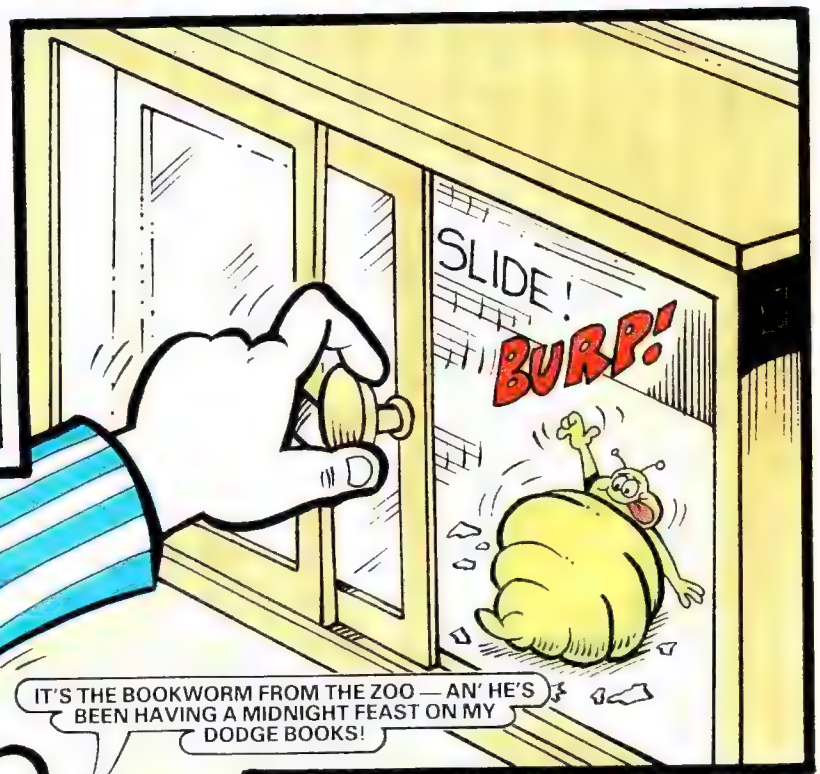


WHERE . . .
. . . HAVE . . .
. . . ALL . . .
. . . MY . . .
. . . DODGE . . .
. . . BOOKS . . .
. . . GONE?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT — I'VE BEEN BURGLED! THE ROTTERS KNEW WHAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR, TOO — ONLY MY DODGE BOOKS ARE MISSING!

THEN . . .
BURP!
WHAT ON EARTH WAS THAT?

OH, NO!


SLIDE!
BURP!

IT'S THE BOOKWORM FROM THE ZOO — AN' HE'S BEEN HAVING A MIDNIGHT FEAST ON MY DODGE BOOKS!

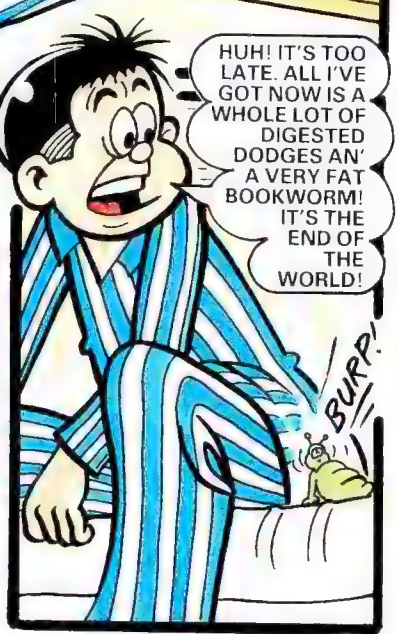
SUDDENLY . .
SQUAWRK!
OH-OH!

LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT WORM!
OH-OH! JOE THE CROW FANCIES A BIG, JUICY BOOKWORM FOR BREAKFAST!

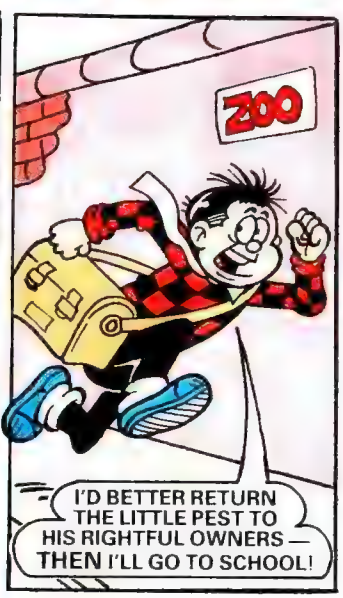
GOTTA BE QUICK!

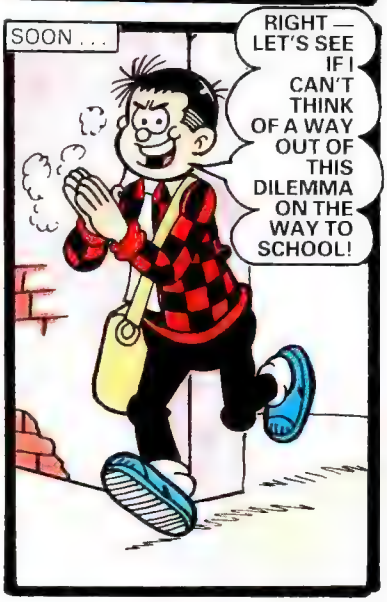
WHACK!
SORRY, JOE — RIGHT NOW, I NEED THIS WORM!

COME ON, COME ON — GIVE ME BACK MY DODGE BOOKS!
SHAKE!


HUH! IT'S TOO LATE. ALL I'VE GOT NOW IS A WHOLE LOT OF DIGESTED DODGES AN' A VERY FAT BOOKWORM! IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!
BURP!

HURRY UP, ROGER! YOU'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!
OH . . . ER . . . OKAY, MUM!


ZOO
I'D BETTER RETURN THE LITTLE PEST TO HIS RIGHTFUL OWNERS — THEN I'LL GO TO SCHOOL!


SOON . . .
RIGHT — LET'S SEE IF I CAN'T THINK OF A WAY OUT OF THIS DILEMMA ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL!

AT THE SCHOOL GATES . . .
SCHOOL
GOSH! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO THINK OF ANYTHING AT ALL! WHAT'LL I DO WITHOUT MY DODGE BOOKS? IT'S A DISASTER! SCHOOL + NO DODGE BOOKS = TOTAL NIGHTMARE!
"I'LL ACTUALLY HAVE TO DO MY HOMEWORK FROM NOW ON . . ."
HISTORY
. . . AN' PLAY ALL THOSE CRAZY GAMES . . ."
. . . AND GO TO NEEDLEPOINT CLASSES! OH, WOE IS ME!!"
SIGH! I MIGHT AS WELL FACE FACTS AN' TRY TO GET ON WITH IT AS BEST I CAN . . .

. . . BUT IF I SIT BACK HERE AN' HIDE, MAYBE TEACHER WON'T NOTICE ME!
1×2
3 ÷ =1
-8

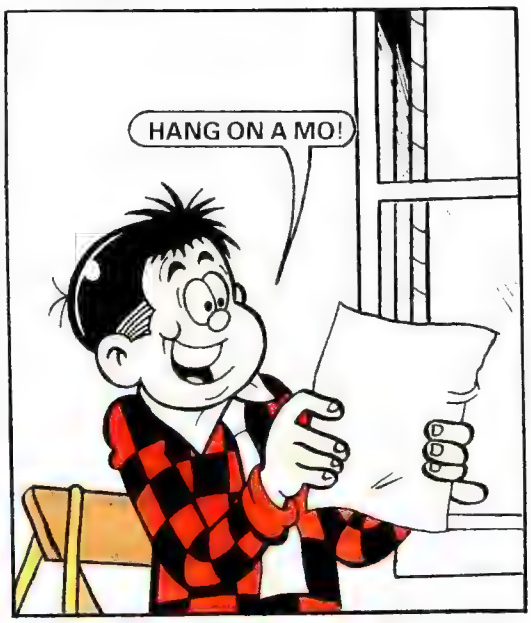
THEN . . .
WHASSAT TAPPING NOISE?
TAP! TAP! TAP!

YESSS! IT'S JOE, THE EMERGENCY-DODGE-CARRIER CROW! AT LEAST I'VE GOT ONE DODGE LEFT IN BEANOTOWN!

THANKS, JOE! YOU'VE JUST SAVED THE DAY!
NO PROBLEM!

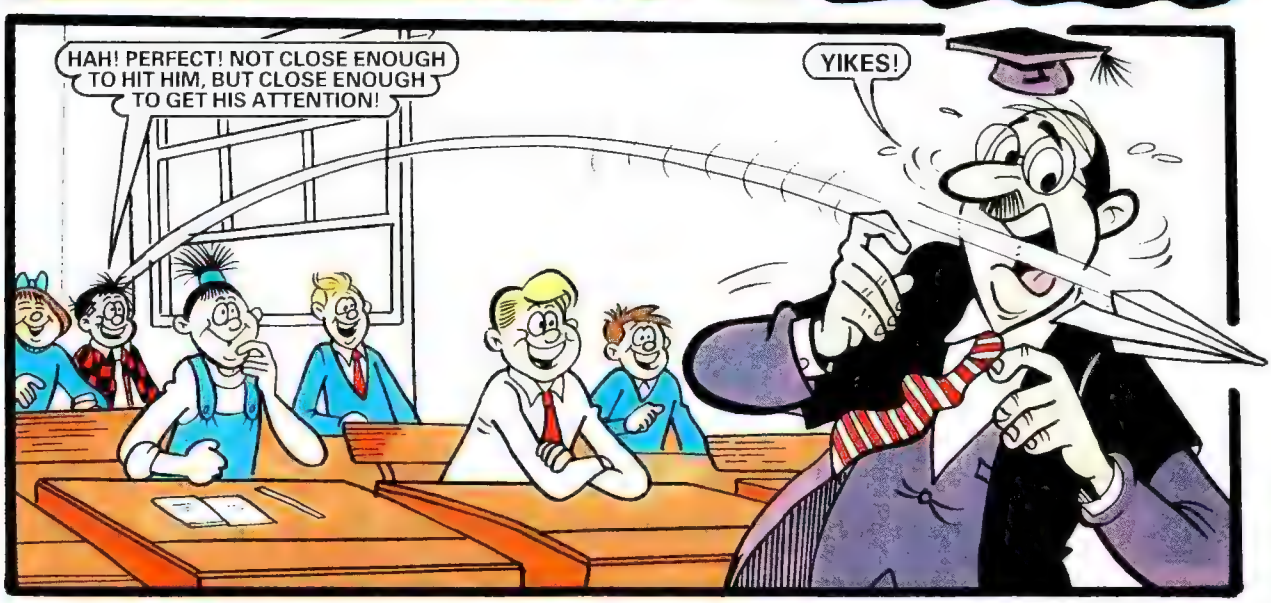
BUT . . .
GROAN! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

MUM'S REPLACED MY LAST DODGE WITH HER SHOPPING LIST! HOW COULD SHE???
Shopping list For Roger
MILK
EGGS
SOUP
CARROTS
BREAD
FISH FINGERS


HANG ON A MO!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA. FIRST, I MAKE A PAPER AEROPLANE . . .

. . . AN' NEXT, I CHUCK IT AT THE TEACHER!
THROW

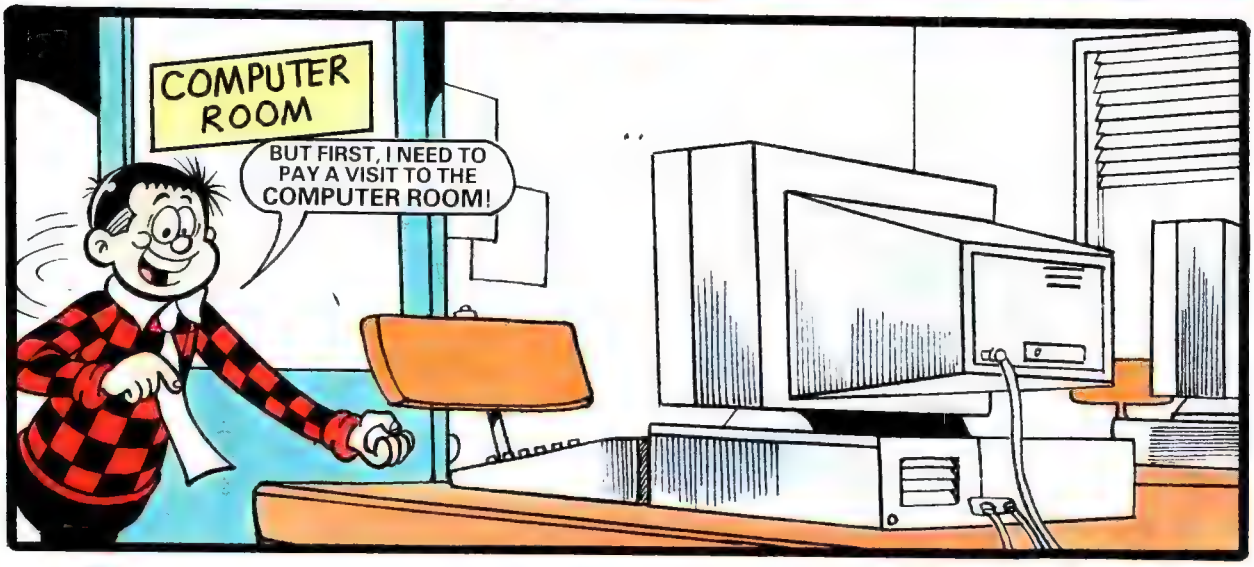

HAH! PERFECT! NOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO HIT HIM, BUT CLOSE ENOUGH TO GET HIS ATTENTION!
YIKES!

WHO DID THAT? COME ON — OWN UP!

I CANNOT TELL A LIE, SIR — I AM THE GUILTY PARTY!

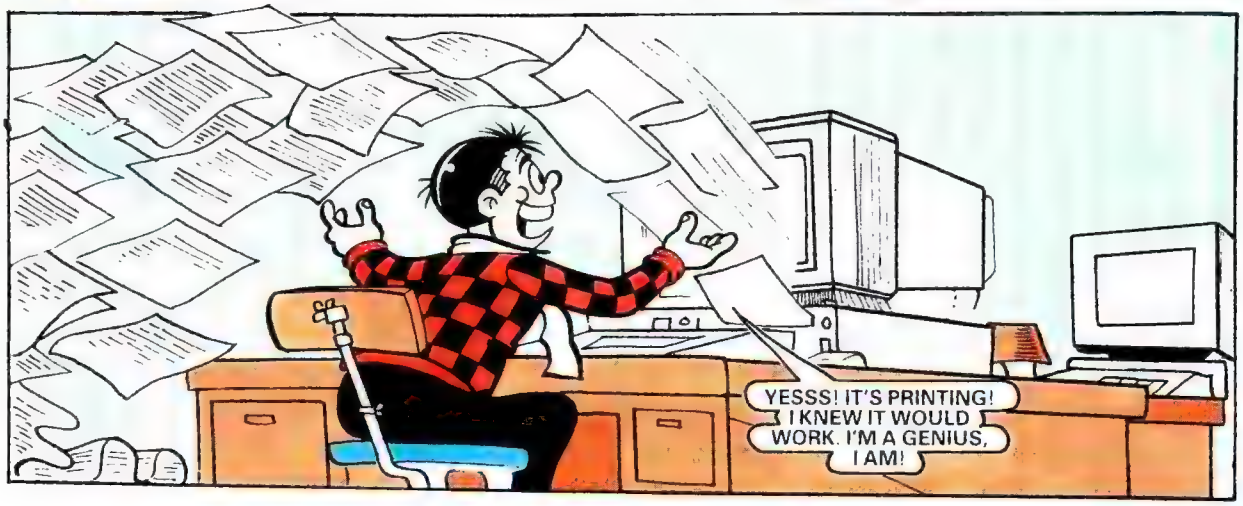
IN THAT CASE, REPORT TO THE HEADMASTER — RIGHT AWAY!
HEE-HEE! IT WORKED!

I'LL GO TO SEE THE HEADMASTER — EVENTUALLY!


COMPUTER ROOM
BUT FIRST, I NEED TO PAY A VISIT TO THE COMPUTER ROOM!

Chapter three —

COMPUTER CONFUSION!



YUK-YUK! MY DODGE BOOK COLLECTION WILL BE RE-STOCKED IN NO TIME, WITH ALL THESE DODGES COMING IN! THERE MIGHT BE A FEW I HAVEN'T SEEN BEFORE, TOO!

BUT —
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!

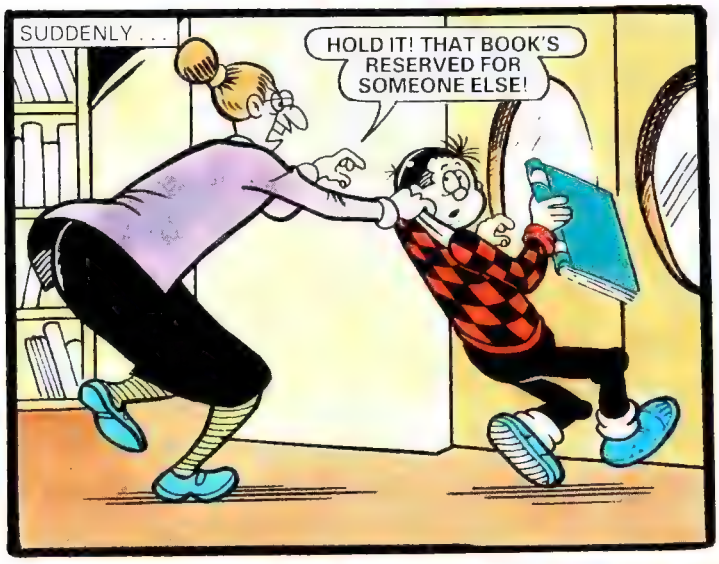
THESE DODGES ARE ALL IN FOREIGN LANGUAGES — I CAN'T UNDERSTAND 'EM!
BONJOUR! LE DODGE NUMERO QUINZE - CINQ—
GUTEN TAG DER DODGE DREIZIG

THERE MUST BE SOME THAT ARE WRITTEN IN ENGLISH!

HUH! HERE'S ONE FROM AUSTRALIA — BUT IT'S WRITTEN UPSIDE-DOWN! THAT'S NO USE TO ME!
G'DAY, COBBER! DODGE No. 3 IS

THEN . .
I'VE GOT IT!
CLICK!

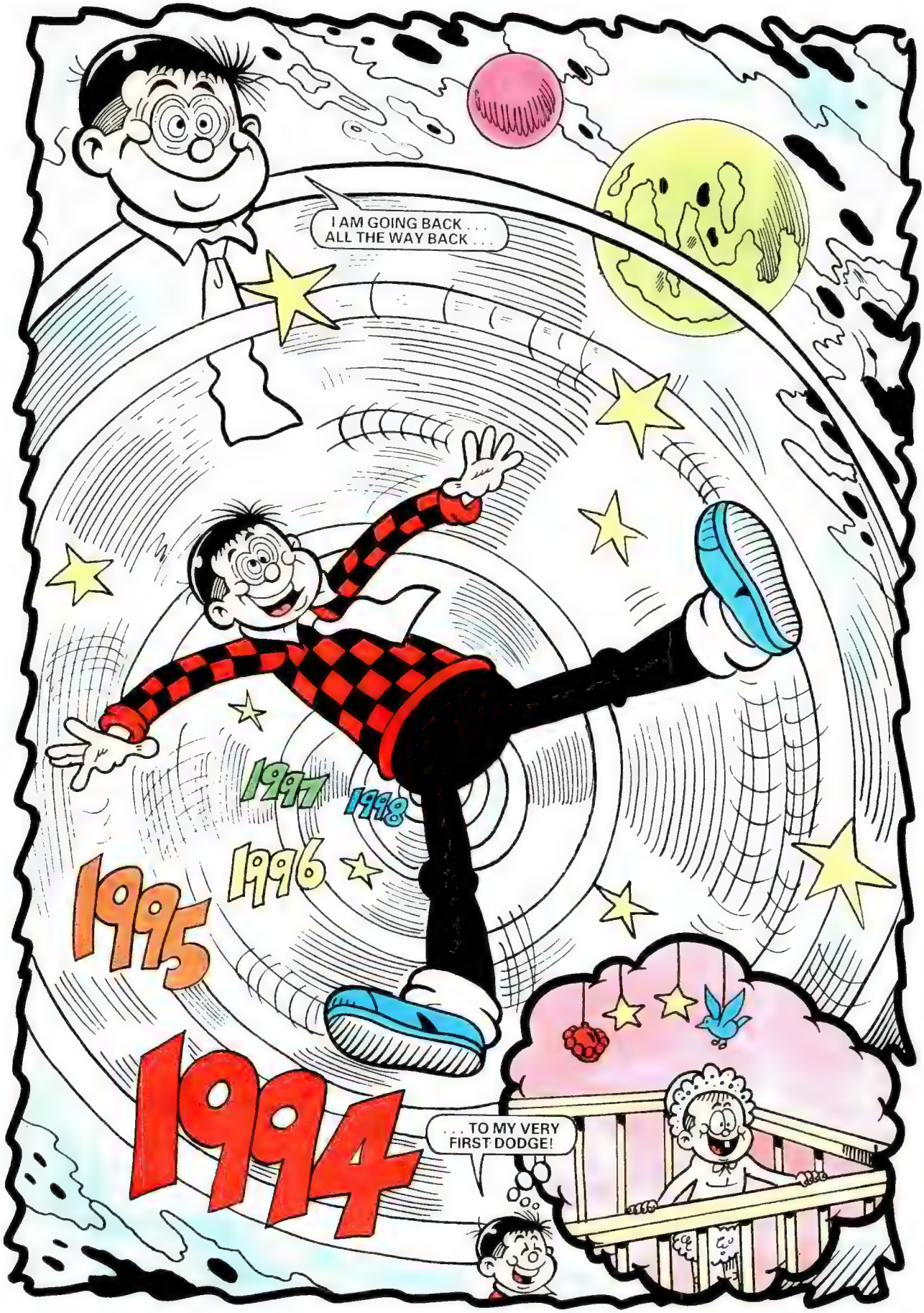
SCHOOL LIBRARY
I JUST NEED TO BORROW A BOOK ON HYPNOSIS FROM THE SCHOOL LIBRARY!
HYPNOSIS MADE EASY


SUDDENLY . . .
HOLD IT! THAT BOOK'S RESERVED FOR SOMEONE ELSE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOU ARE FEELING VERY SLEEPY . . .

. . . I AM FEELING VERY SLEEPY . . .
STAMP
HEH! I'M NOT LOSIN' MY DODGER'S TOUCH TOO MUCH! SHE'LL WAKE UP IN FIVE MINUTES AN' NEVER KNOW I WAS HERE!

SOON . . .
I AM FEELING SLEEPY . . . VERY SLEEPY . . .


I AM GOING BACK . . .
ALL THE WAY BACK . . .
1997
1998
1996
1995
1994
. . . TO MY VERY
FIRST DODGE!

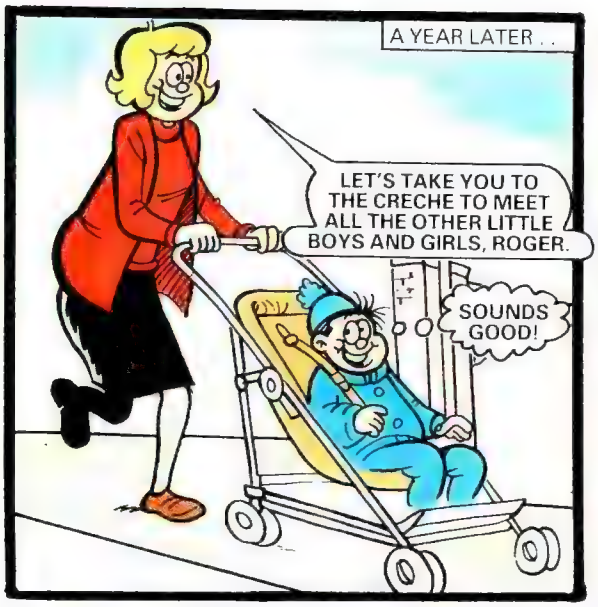
WHEN ROGER WAS A BABY . . .
EAT UP, ROGER — IT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

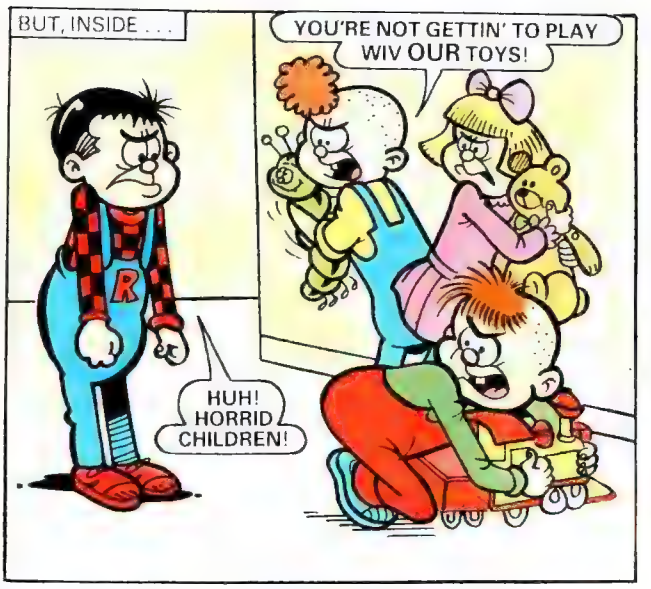
PULL!
EAT UP? 'AT'S WHAT SHE THINKS!

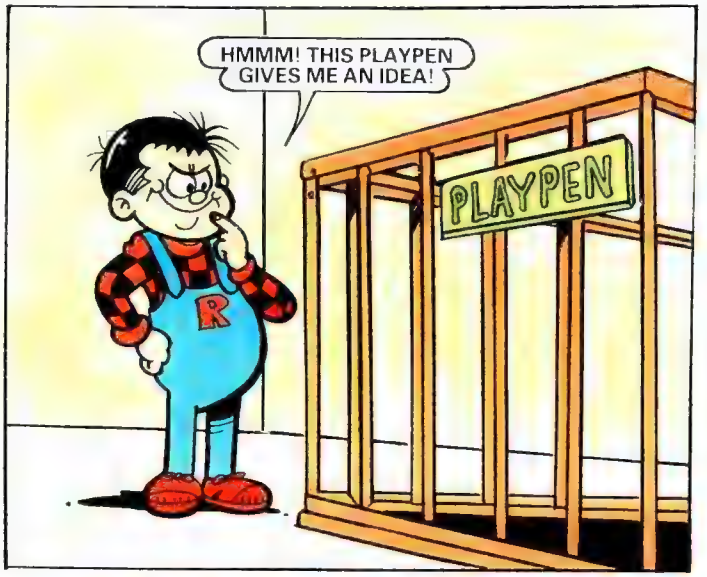
AAA!

CHOO!

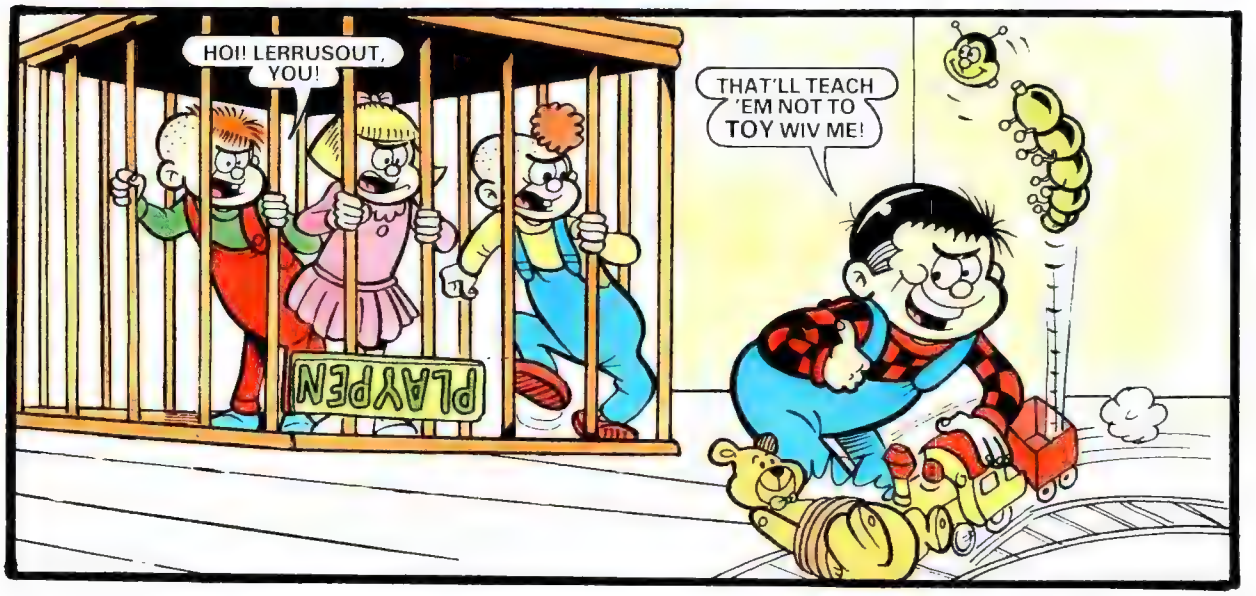
OOPS! SORRY, MUMSY — MUST'VE GOT SOME UP MY NOSE TO SNEEZE SO HARD!
CHUCKLE!
SIGH! SOME MOTHERS DO 'AVE 'EM!
AND SO DO SOME CROWS!

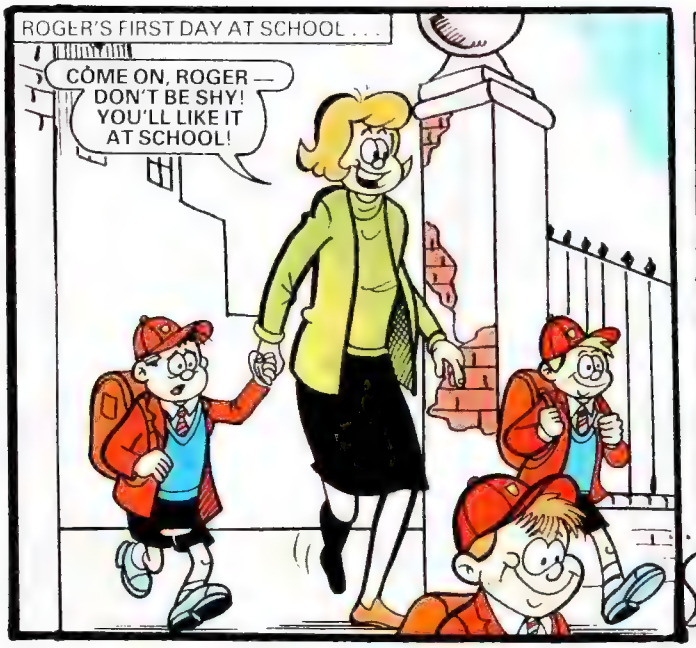

A YEAR LATER . .
LET'S TAKE YOU TO THE CRECHE TO MEET ALL THE OTHER LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS, ROGER.
SOUNDS GOOD!


BUT, INSIDE . . .
YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' TO PLAY WIV OUR TOYS!
HUH! HORRID CHILDREN!


HMMM! THIS PLAYPEN GIVES ME AN IDEA!
PLAYPEN

HEE-HEE! I'M GETTIN' TO PLAY WIV ALL THE TOYS NOW!


HOI! LERRUSOUT, YOU!
PLAYPEN
THAT'LL TEACH 'EM NOT TO TOY WIV ME!


ROGER'S FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL . . .
COME ON, ROGER — DON'T BE SHY! YOU'LL LIKE IT AT SCHOOL!

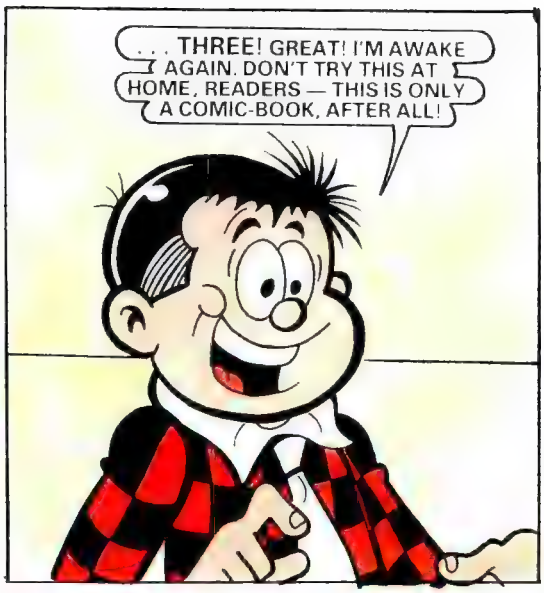
IN THE CLASSROOM . . .
. . . AND THIS IS HOW YOU MAKE A MODEL HEAD WITH PAPIER MACHE AND A BALLOON . . .
HM!

I NEVER THOUGHT MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL WOULD BE SO MUCH FUN . . .

. . . AND SO SHORT, TOO!

AND . . .
WHAT A LOVELY, QUIET LITTLE BOY ROGER IS! HE HASN'T UTTERED ONE WORD ALL DAY!

SOON . . .
I THINK THAT'S THEM ALL NOW! I WILL WAKE ON THE COUNT OF THREE! ONE . . . TWO . . .


. . . THREE! GREAT! I'M AWAKE AGAIN. DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME, READERS — THIS IS ONLY A COMIC-BOOK, AFTER ALL!

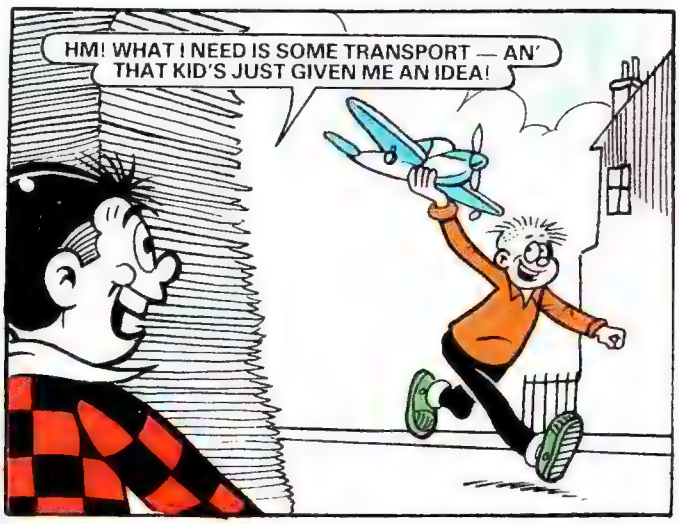
I'VE REMEMBERED EVERY DODGE I'VE EVER DONE. I'M A GENIUS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO NOW . . .

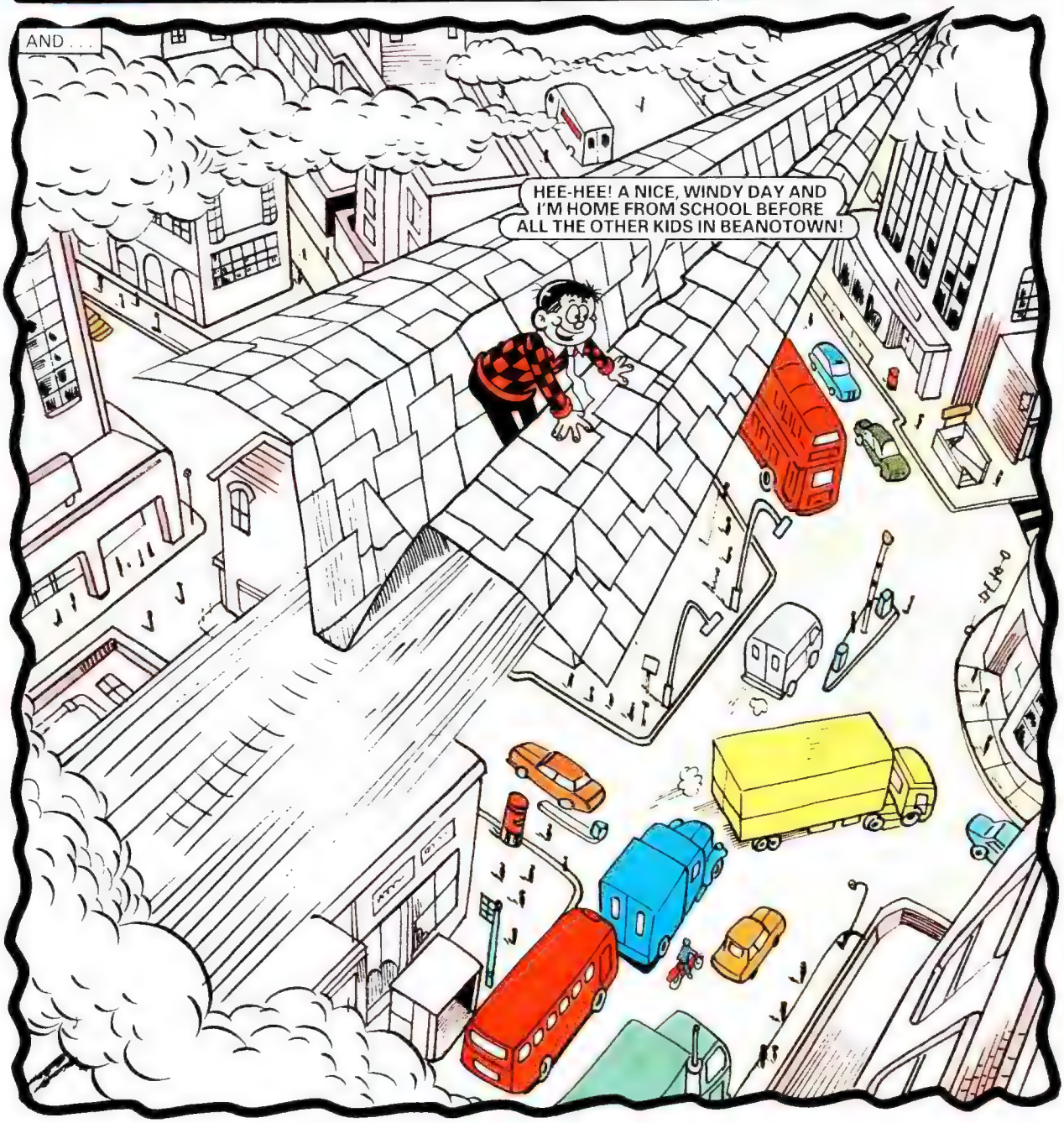
. . . AND THAT'S WRITE 'EM ALL DOWN!

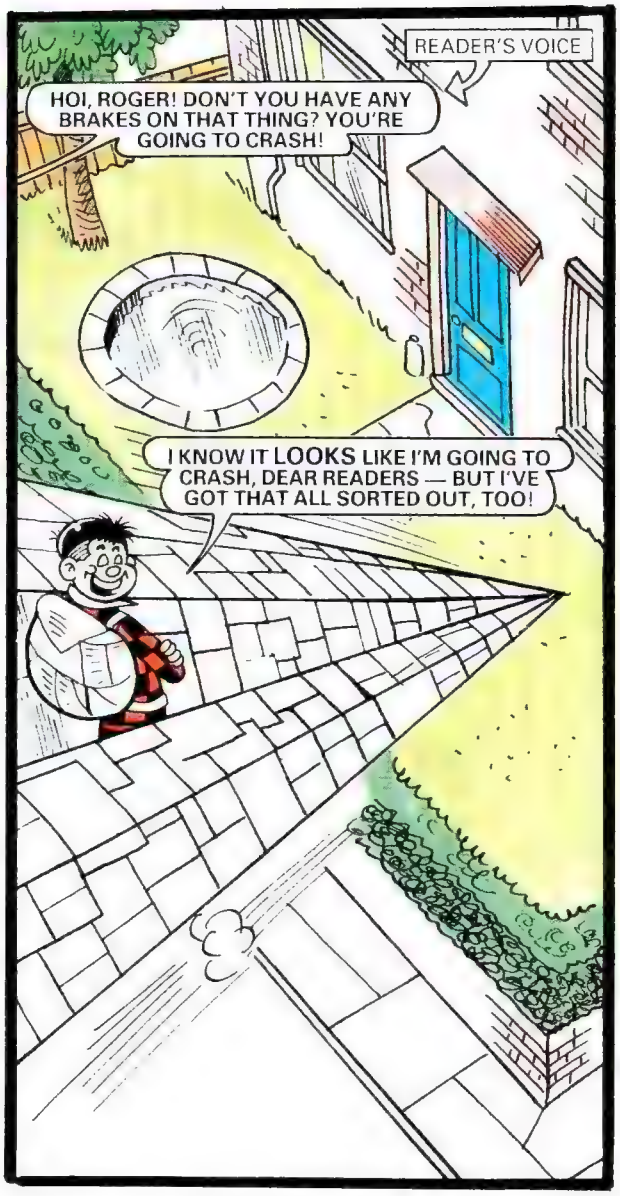
Chapter four—

RETURN OF THE LOST DODGES!

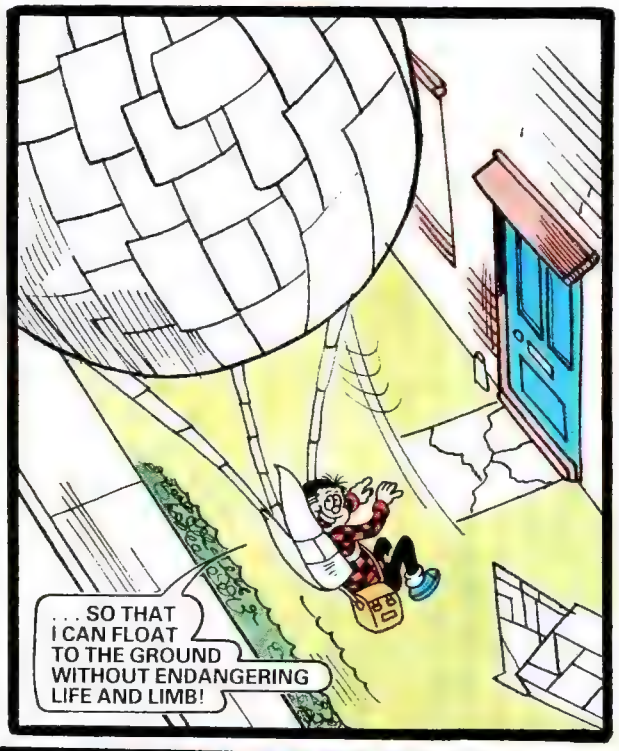


THERE! NOT BAD, EH?
YEAH, GREAT!

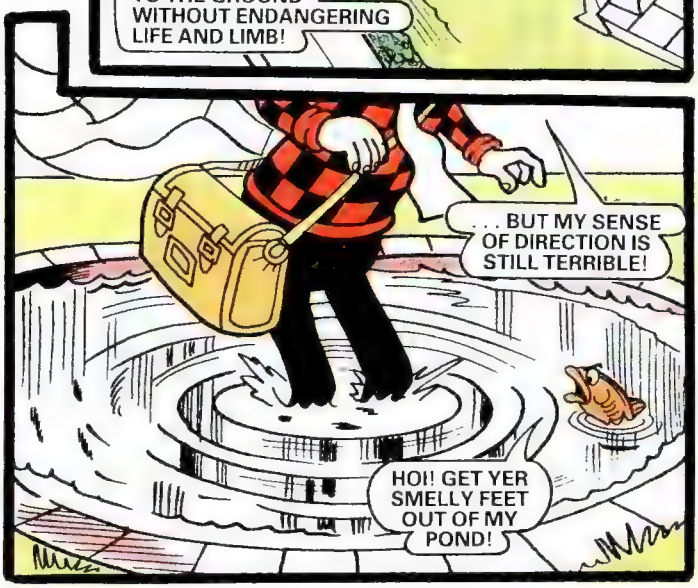

AND . . .
HEE-HEE! A NICE, WINDY DAY AND I'M HOME FROM SCHOOL BEFORE ALL THE OTHER KIDS IN BEANOTOWN!


READER'S VOICE
HOI, ROGER! DON'T YOU HAVE ANY BRAKES ON THAT THING? YOU'RE GOING TO CRASH!
I KNOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO CRASH, DEAR READERS — BUT I'VE GOT THAT ALL SORTED OUT, TOO!

I MADE A PARACHUTE FROM SOME LEFT-OVER DODGES . . .
TUG!


. . . SO THAT I CAN FLOAT TO THE GROUND WITHOUT ENDANGERING LIFE AND LIMB!

AS ROGER LANDS . . .
HUH! I MIGHT NOT HAVE BROKEN ANY BONES . . .


. . . BUT MY SENSE OF DIRECTION IS STILL TERRIBLE!
HOI! GET YER SMELLY FEET OUT OF MY POND!

NOW I DON'T WANT MUM BEIN' NOSEY AN' WONDERIN' WHAT I'M DOIN' WITH ALL THESE SHEETS OF PAPER . . .

. . . SO I'LL MAKE MYSELF AN ORIGAMI JACKET!
HIYA, MUM! LIKE MY NEW COAT?
OOH, YES, ROGER. IT'S VERY SMART!

HOW MUCH DID IT COST?
OH, NOT TOO MUCH OF THE 'FOLDING' STUFF, MUM! HEE-HEE!

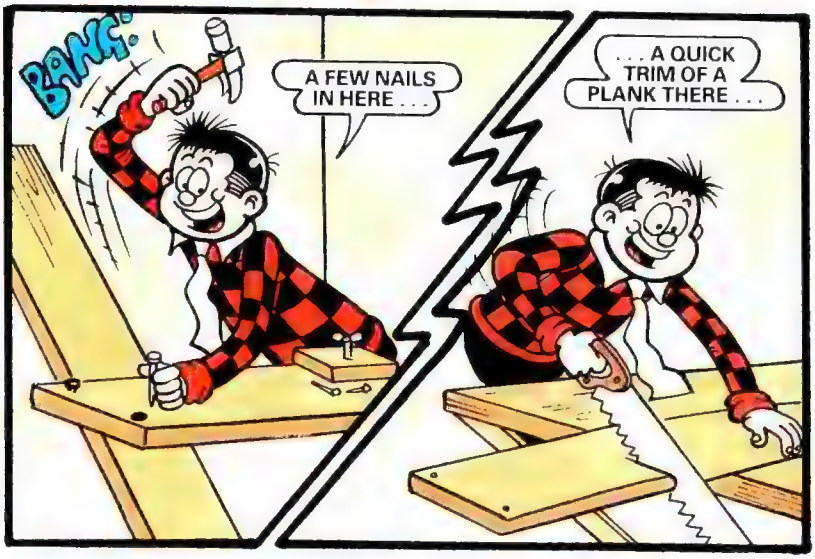
AN' I HID ALL THE OTHER DODGES UNDER MY COAT, TOO! CLEVER, EH?

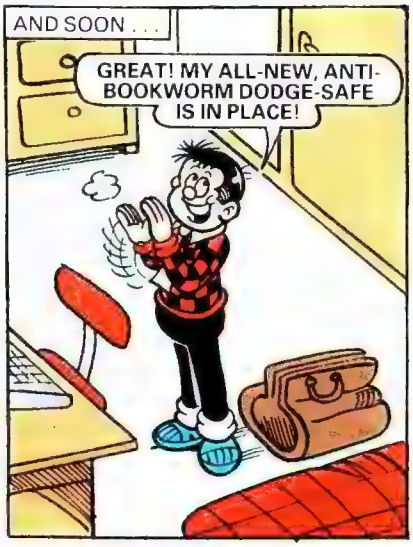
IN ROGER'S ROOM . . .
IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO GET 'EM ALL IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER. SOON, MY DODGE COLLECTION WILL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!

MIND YOU, I'D LIKE TO AVOID ANOTHER BOOKWORM DISASTER! HOW CAN I KEEP 'EM ALL SAFE?

AHA! I'VE GOT IT!

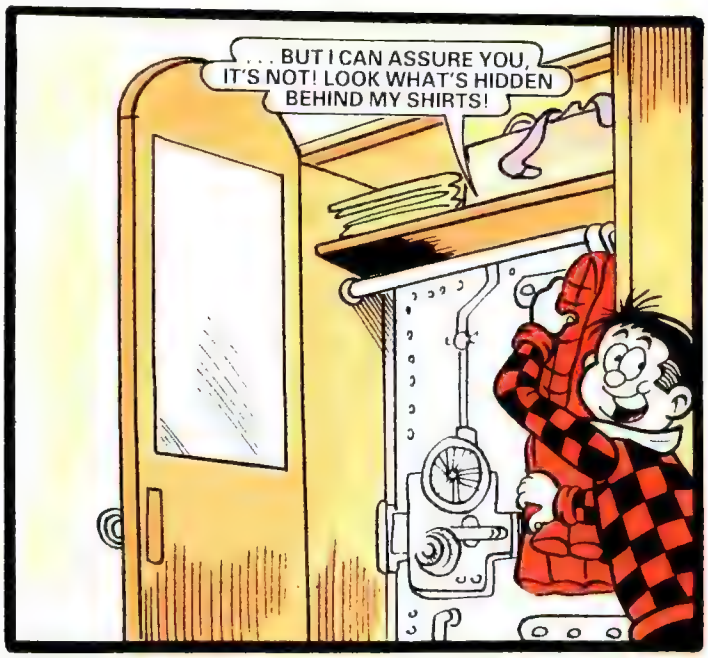
I NEED TO DO A BIT OF WOODWORK NOW.
TOOL BOX


BANG!
A FEW NAILS IN HERE . . .
. . . A QUICK TRIM OF A PLANK THERE . . .

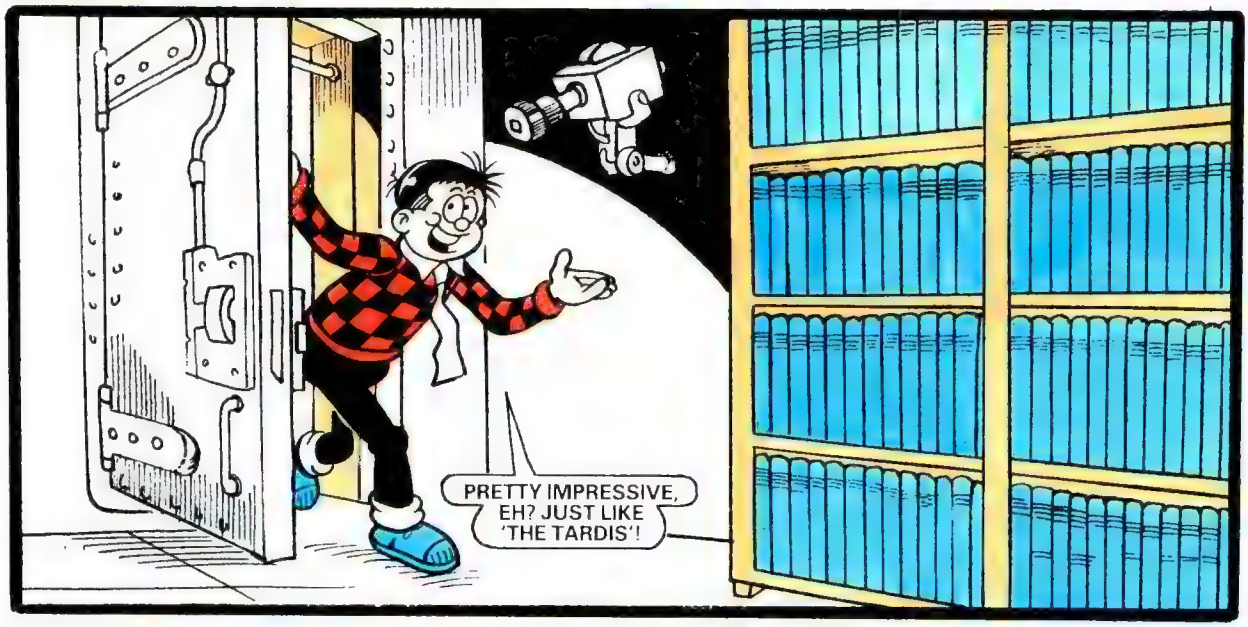

AND SOON . . .
GREAT! MY ALL-NEW, ANTI-BOOKWORM DODGE-SAFE IS IN PLACE!

A READER, OF 'READER'S VOICE' FAME.
BUT YOUR ROOM'S JUST THE SAME AS BEFORE, ROGER! THERE'S NO SAFE IN THERE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! THIS MAY LOOK LIKE AN ORDINARY WARDROBE . . .


. . . BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU, IT'S NOT! LOOK WHAT'S HIDDEN BEHIND MY SHIRTS!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE.


PRETTY IMPRESSIVE, EH? JUST LIKE 'THE TARDIS'!

AN' IF A BURGLAR GETS IN AND TRIES TO STEAL ANY OF MY DODGES . . .
BOOBY-TRAP WIRE

. . . HE'LL SET OFF ONE OF MY MANY ANTI-BURGLARY DEVICES! I'D BETTER BEAT IT MYSELF!
RUMBLE

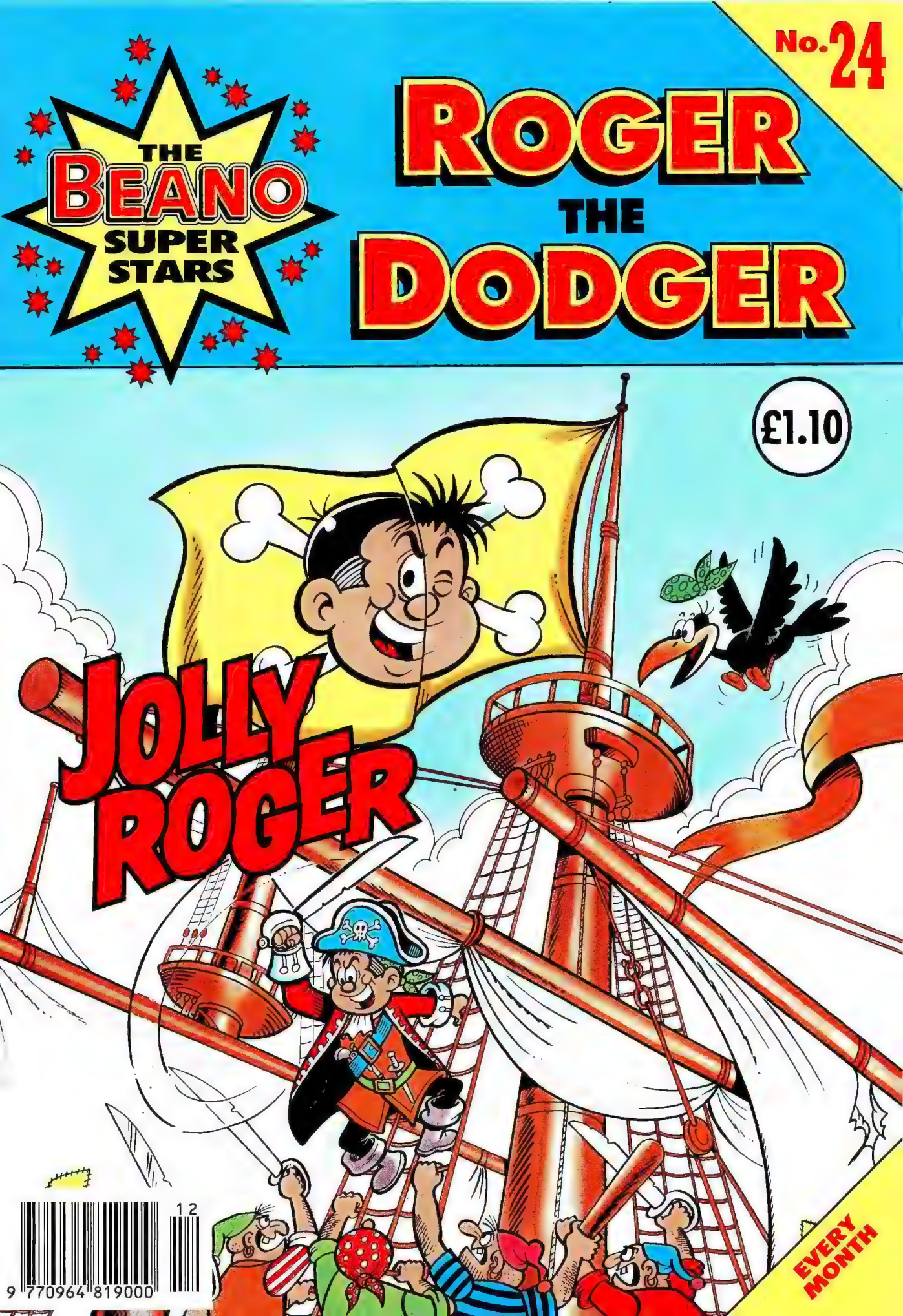
CRUNCH!
SEE HOW EFFECTIVE IT WOULD BE, READERS?

OH-OH! WHERE'S THAT MOTH GOING???
THERE! ALL MY DODGES ARE PERFECTLY SAFE NOW!

YAWN! I'VE DONE A LOT OF HARD WORK TODAY, BUT AT LEAST I GOT ALL MY DODGES BACK. G'NIGHT, READERS!

BUT ROGER DOESN'T SLEEP VERY SOUNDLY AT ALL . . .
GO AWAY, YOU BIG, BAD BOOKWORM, YOU, OR I'LL THUMP YOU WITH MY FEATHER DUSTER!

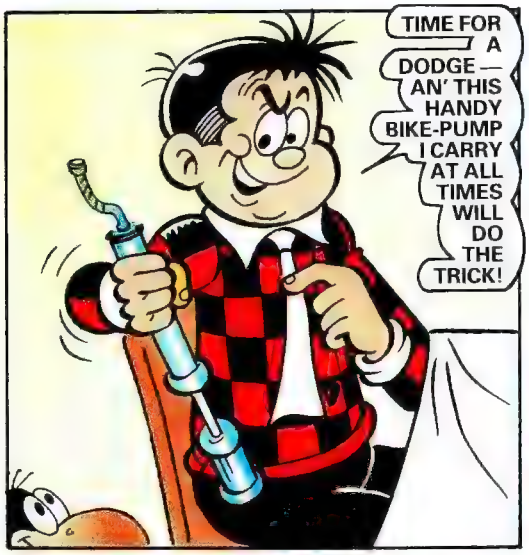
THE MORNING . . .
WOW! WHAT A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE! I MUST CHECK MY DODGE BOOKS TO MAKE SURE NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO THEM!
AND . . .
OH, NO! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT MOTH! DON'T TELL ME IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN!
LATER . . .
WELL, THAT MOTH DIDN'T EAT ANY OF MY DODGE BOOKS . . .
. . . BUT HE DID MUNCH HIS WAY THROUGH ALL MY CLOTHES! ANYONE KNOW A GOOD TAILOR??
THE END.

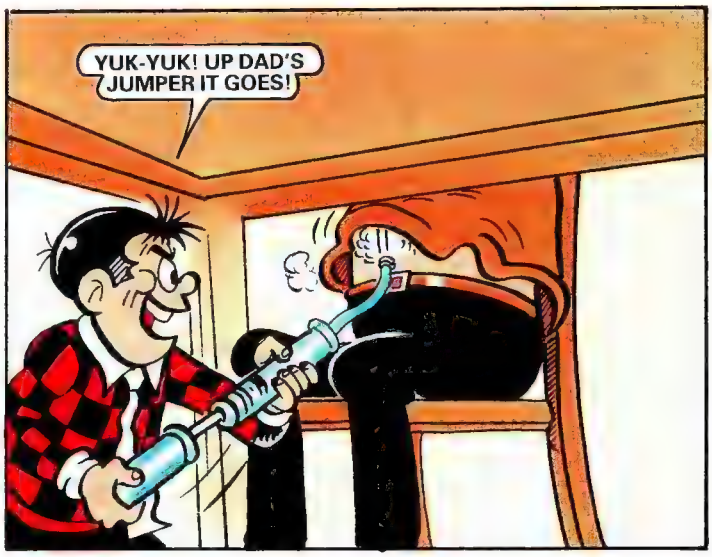

No. 24
THE BEANO SUPER STARS
ROGER THE DODGER
£1.10
JOLLY ROGER
EVERY MONTH
12
9 770964 819000

Chapter one — A Trip Into The Unknown...

BREAKFAST! LEMME AT THAT BACON, EGGS, SOSSIES, MUSHROOMS . . .

. . . AND TWO FRIED TOMATOES. HOW FILLING!
UNLUCKY, ROGER! I BEAT YOU TO IT THIS MORNIN'!


TIME FOR A DODGE — AN' THIS HANDY BIKE-PUMP I CARRY AT ALL TIMES WILL DO THE TRICK!

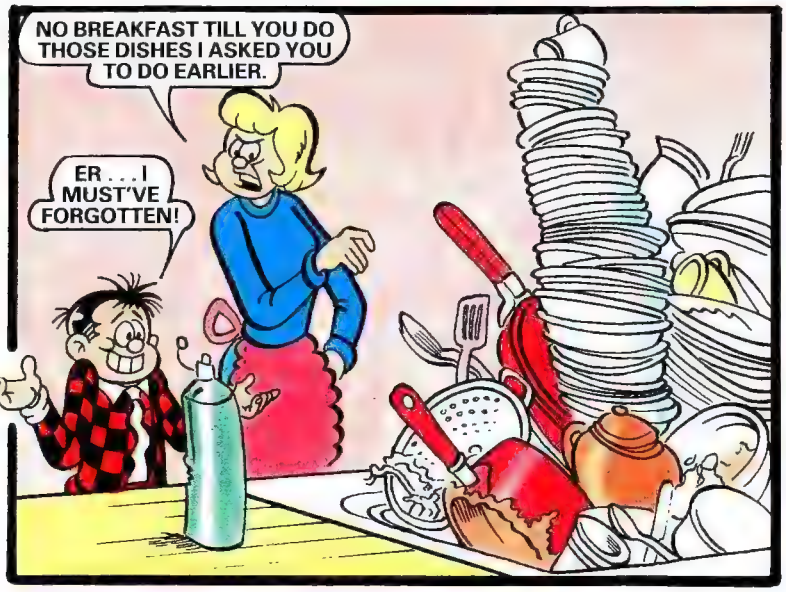

YUK-YUK! UP DAD'S JUMPER IT GOES!

DAD! YOU'RE PUTTING ON A LOT OF WEIGHT!
YUP! TIME FOR A DIET, POPS.

YOU CAN HAVE THIS CABBAGE LEAF, DAD.
HAR! NICE ONE, MUM.

HOLD IT!
WOW!
SNATCH!

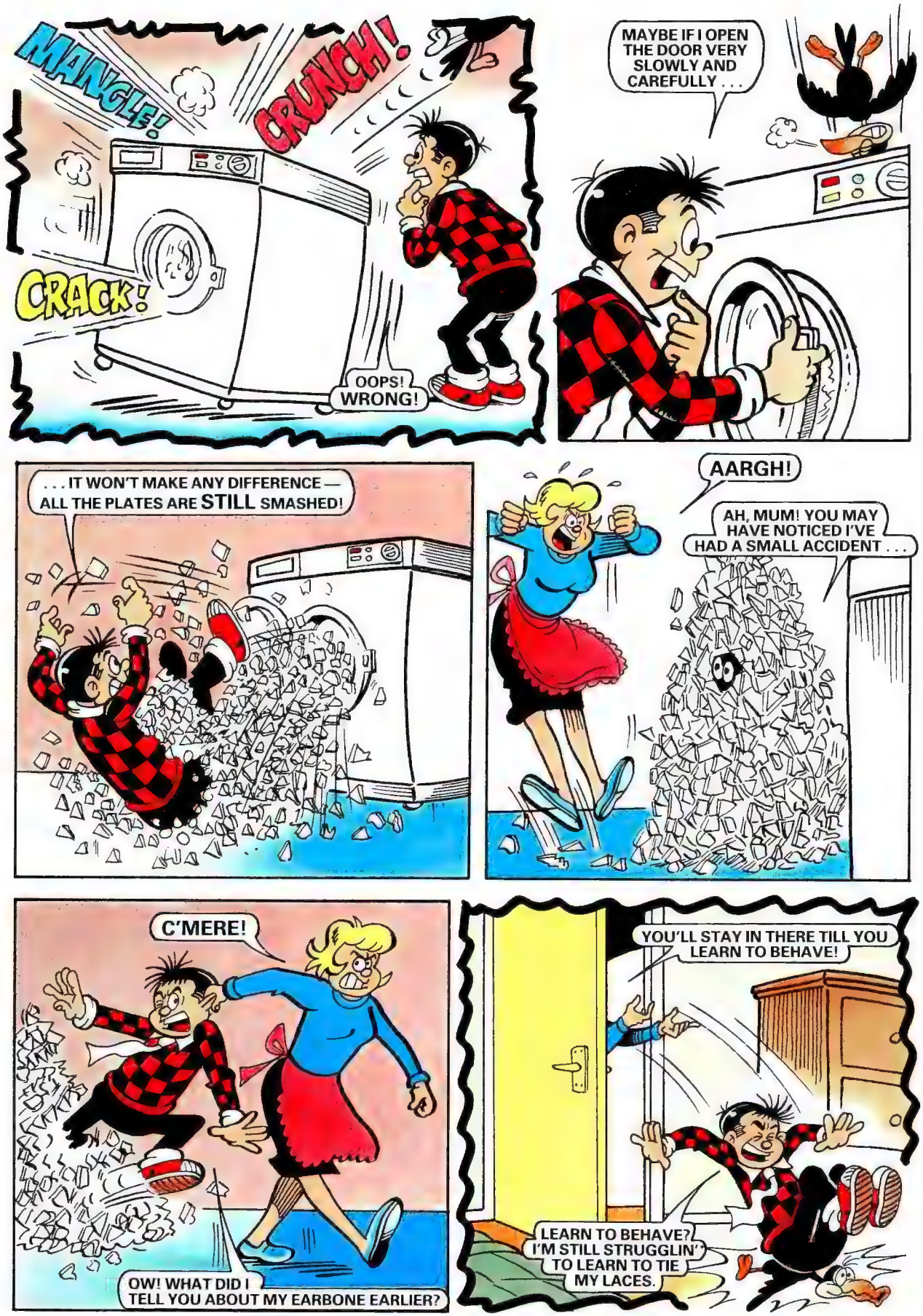
NO FOOD YET, M'LAD!
OI! WATCH ME EARBONE!


NO BREAKFAST TILL YOU DO THOSE DISHES I ASKED YOU TO DO EARLIER.
ER . . . I MUST'VE FORGOTTEN!

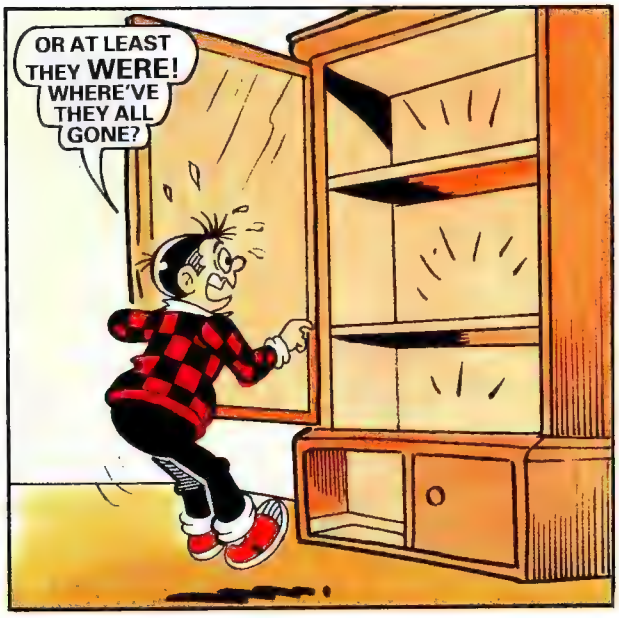
I KNOW — IT WAS TWO YEARS AGO!
AHEM! SORRY!

NEVER MIND. OUR DISHWASHER'LL DO THEM ALL QUICKLY!

WELL, IT WASHES CLOTHES, SO IT MUST WASH DISHES, RIGHT?


MANGLE!
CRUNCH!
CRACK!
OOPS! WRONG!
MAYBE IF I OPEN THE DOOR VERY SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY . . .
. . . IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE — ALL THE PLATES ARE STILL SMASHED!
AARGH!
AH, MUM! YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED I'VE HAD A SMALL ACCIDENT . . .
C'MERE!
OW! WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT MY EARBONE EARLIER?
YOU'LL STAY IN THERE TILL YOU LEARN TO BEHAVE!
LEARN TO BEHAVE? I'M STILL STRUGGLIN' TO LEARN TO TIE MY LACES.

HAR! SHE CAN'T KEEP ME IN HERE LONG — ALL MY DODGE BOOKS ARE IN MY BOOKCASE!
SLAM!
CLICK!


OR AT LEAST THEY WERE!
WHERE'VE THEY ALL GONE?

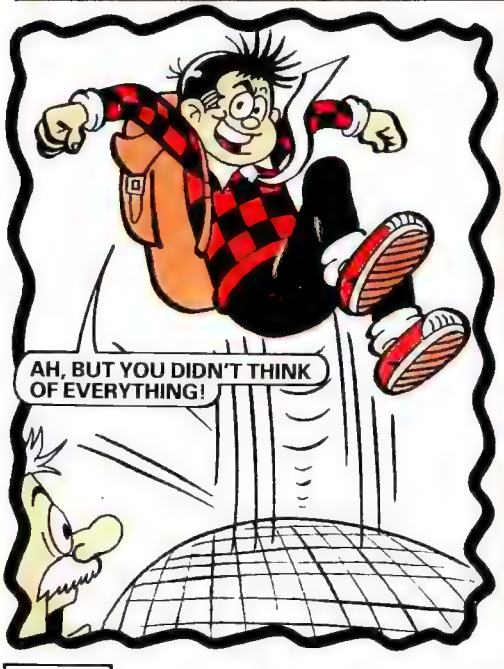
HOW COULD THEY???
YAHOO! WE FINALLY GOT 'EM ALL!

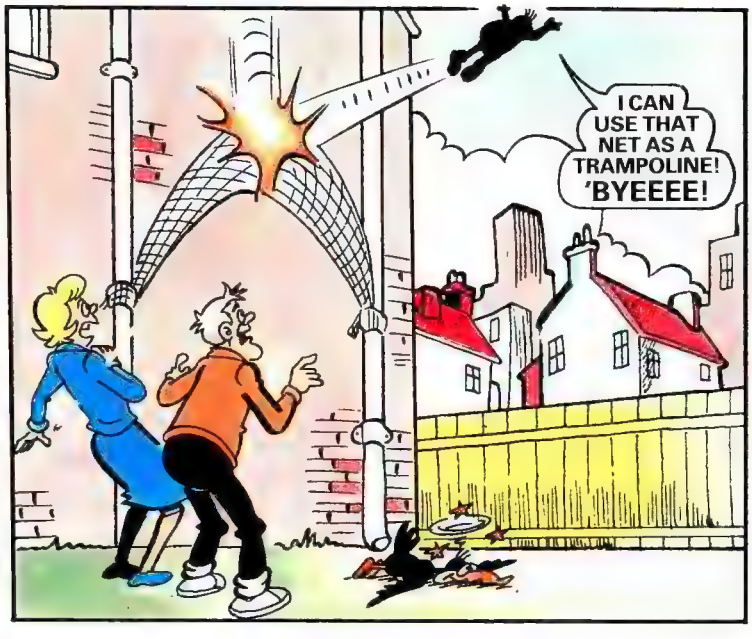
THAT DOES IT! I'M RUNNING AWAY TO SEA AN' LEAVIN' MY HORRID PARENTS BEHIND. I'LL JUST TAKE SOME ESSENTIALS — CATAPULT, SARNIES, BEANO . . .

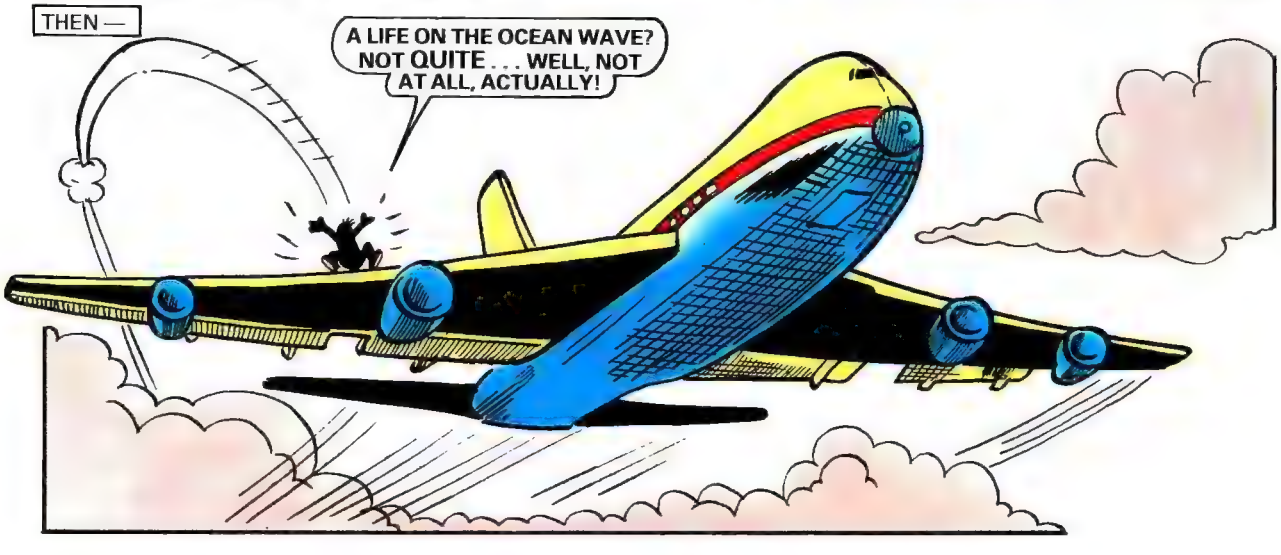
. . . AND . . . ER . . . TEDDY FOR BEDTIME AN' DUCKIE FOR BATHTIME!

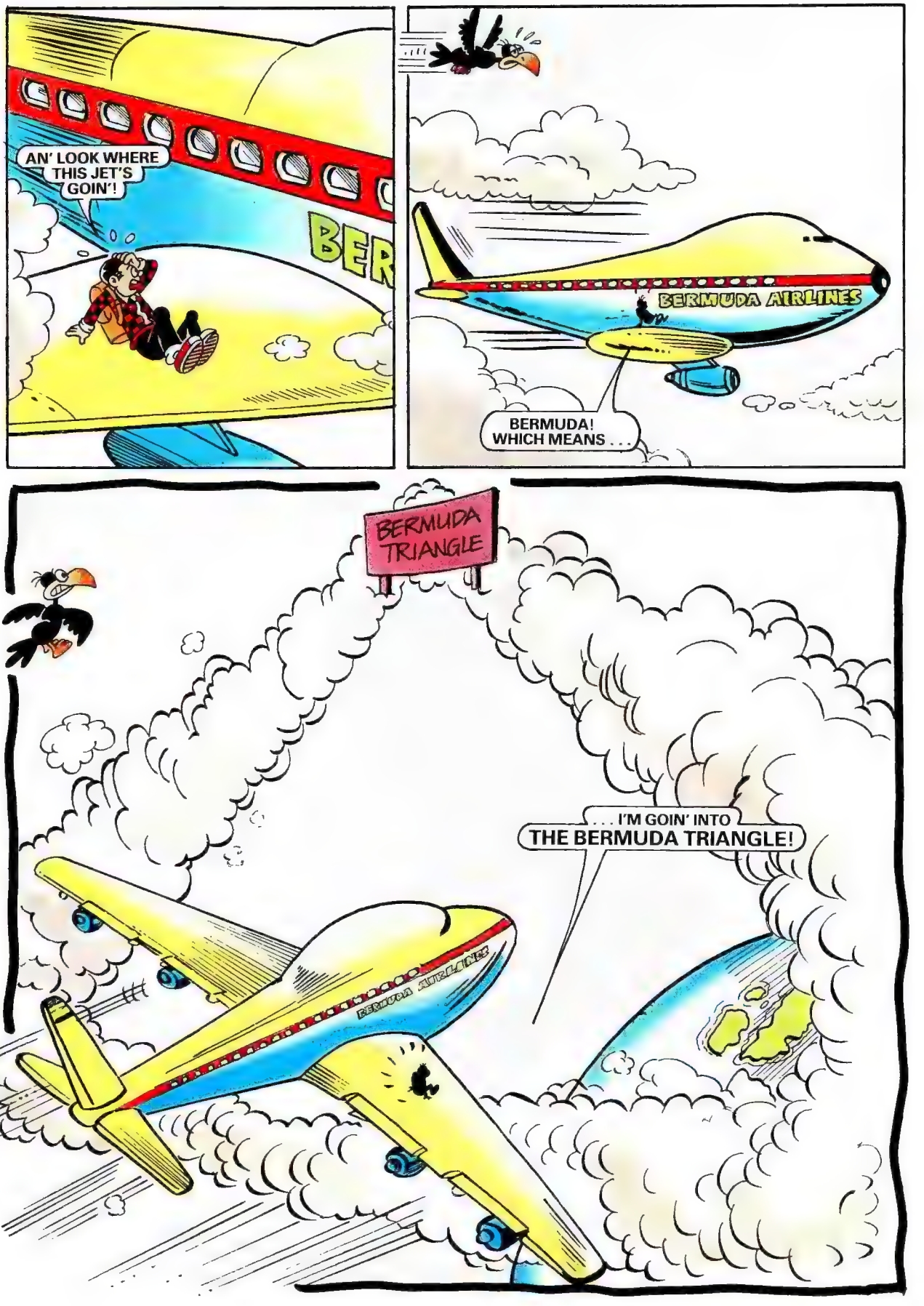
A LIFE ON THE OCEAN-WAVE, HERE I COME!

BUT —
HAR! WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT TRY TO ESCAPE!
ERK!


AH, BUT YOU DIDN'T THINK OF EVERYTHING!


I CAN USE THAT NET AS A TRAMPOLINE! 'BYEEEE!


THEN —
A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE? NOT QUITE . . . WELL, NOT AT ALL, ACTUALLY!

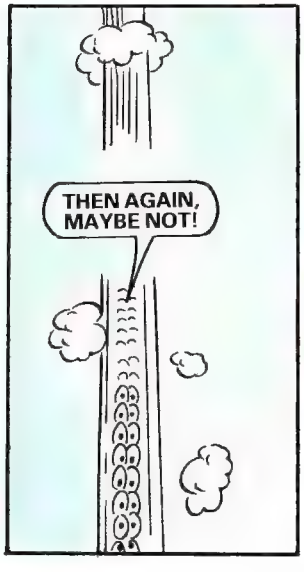

AN' LOOK WHERE THIS JET'S GOIN'!
BERMUDA AIRLINES
BERMUDA! WHICH MEANS . . .
BERMUDA TRIANGLE
. . . I'M GOIN' INTO THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE!
BERMUDA AIRLINES

I'M OFF! THINGS JUST DISAPPEAR IN THE TRIANGLE — PLANES, SHIPS . . .

. . . AND . . .

. . . THE PARACHUTE I PACKED EARLIER. OH, DEAR!

MAYBE I CAN JUST FLY OUT OF DANGER!


THEN AGAIN, MAYBE NOT!

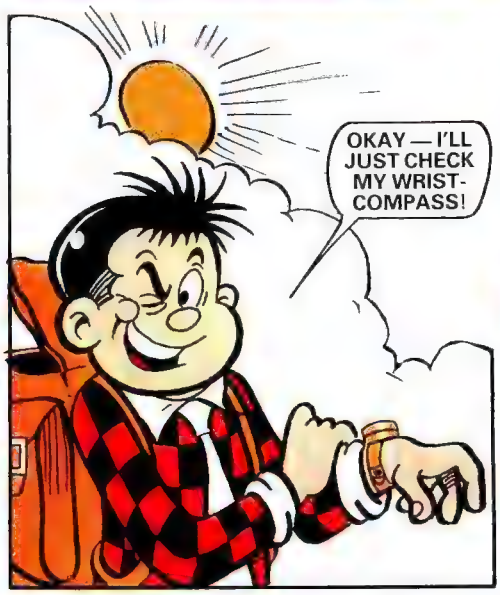
ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW.

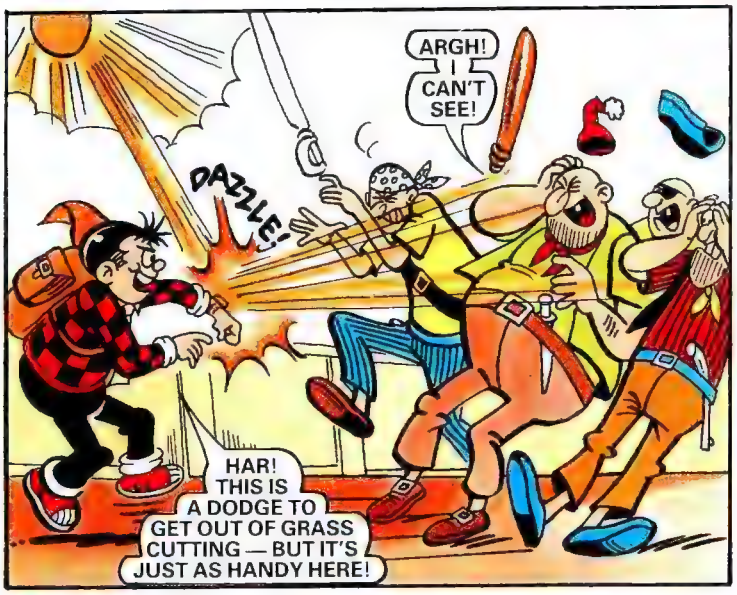
SCREAM! HELP! MUMMY!

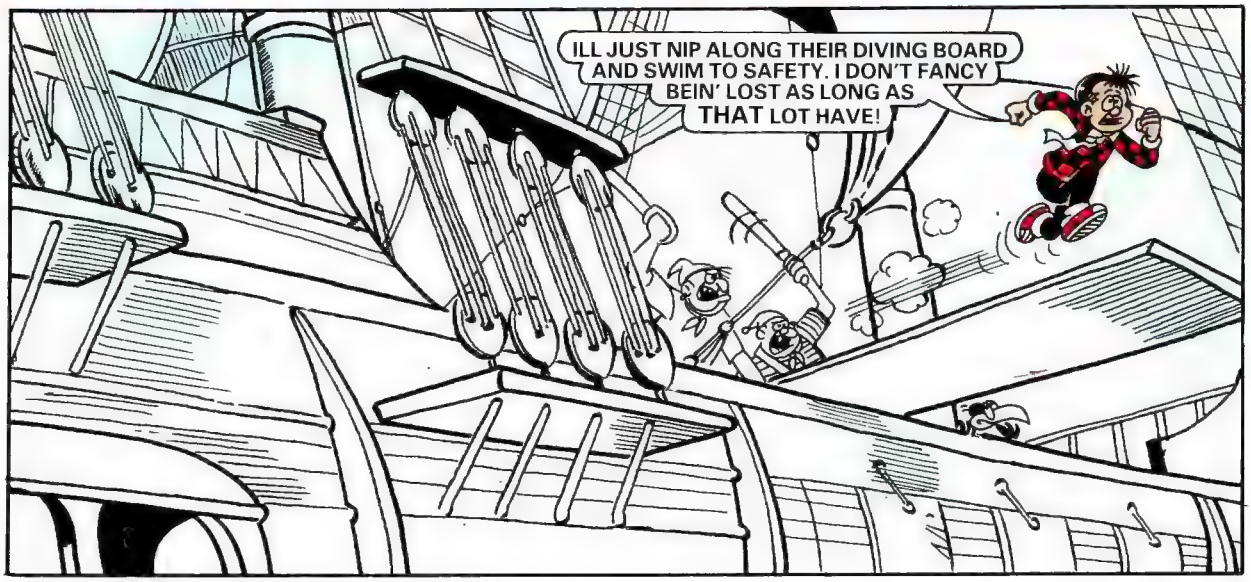
Chapter two— Aboard The Jolly Roger!

WELL . . . ER . . . THANKS FOR CATCHIN' ME — MUST FLY!

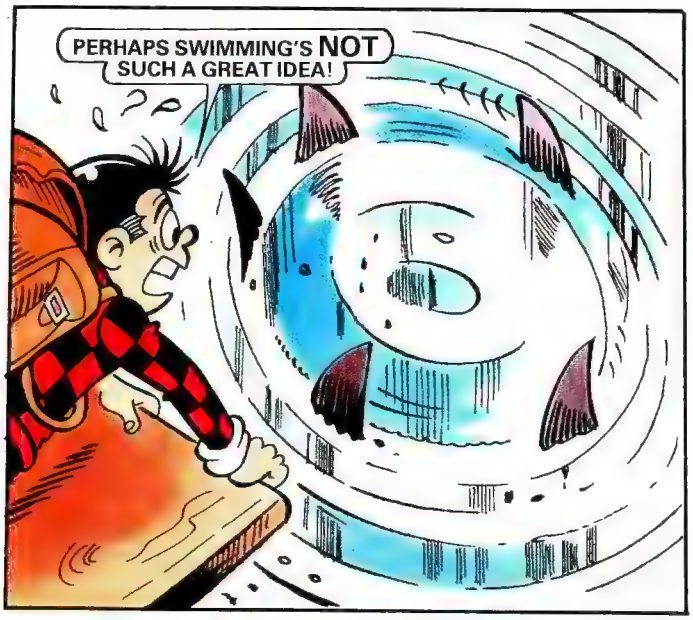
BUT —
ER . . . CAN I HELP YOU GENTLEMEN?
YOU CERTAINLY CAN, LANDLUBBER — BY STEERIN' US OUT OF THE TRIANGLE, NOW THAT YOU'VE KNOCKED OUT OUR CAPTAIN!


OKAY — I'LL JUST CHECK MY WRIST-COMPASS!


ARGH! I CAN'T SEE!
DAZZLE!
HAR! THIS IS A DODGE TO GET OUT OF GRASS CUTTING — BUT IT'S JUST AS HANDY HERE!


ILL JUST NIP ALONG THEIR DIVING BOARD AND SWIM TO SAFETY. I DON'T FANCY BEIN' LOST AS LONG AS THAT LOT HAVE!

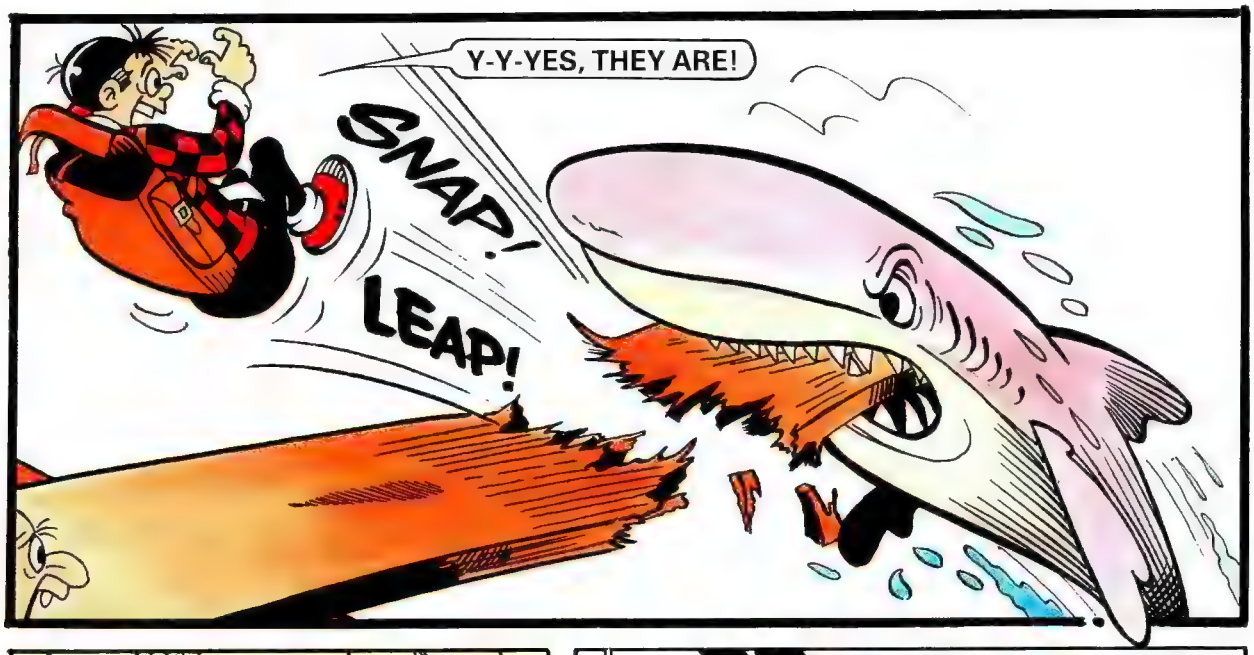
Y-Y-YIKES!


PERHAPS SWIMMING'S NOT SUCH A GREAT IDEA!

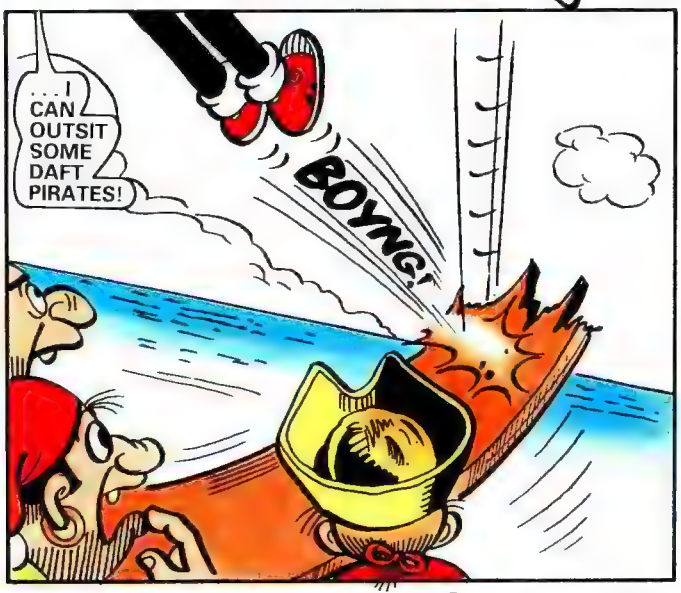
I THINK I'LL STAY ON THE SHIP!

BUT —
YOU CAN JUST HEAD RIGHT BACK OUT THERE, YE SCOUNDREL!
SIGH! I JUST CAN'T WIN, CAN I?

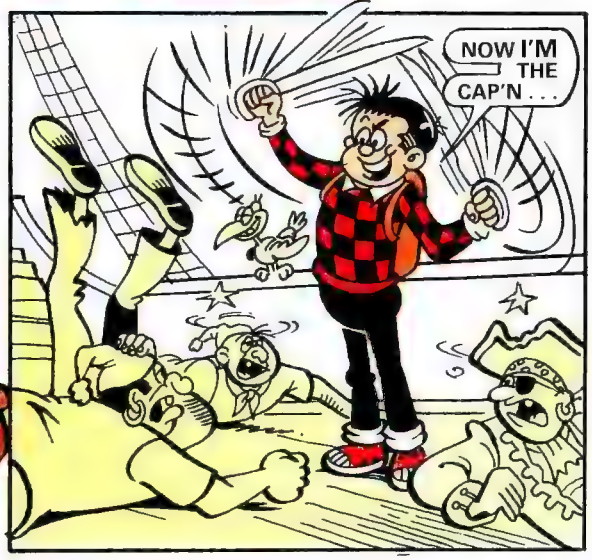
I W-WONDER IF THE SH-SHARKS ARE H-HUNGRY TODAY?
PROD!

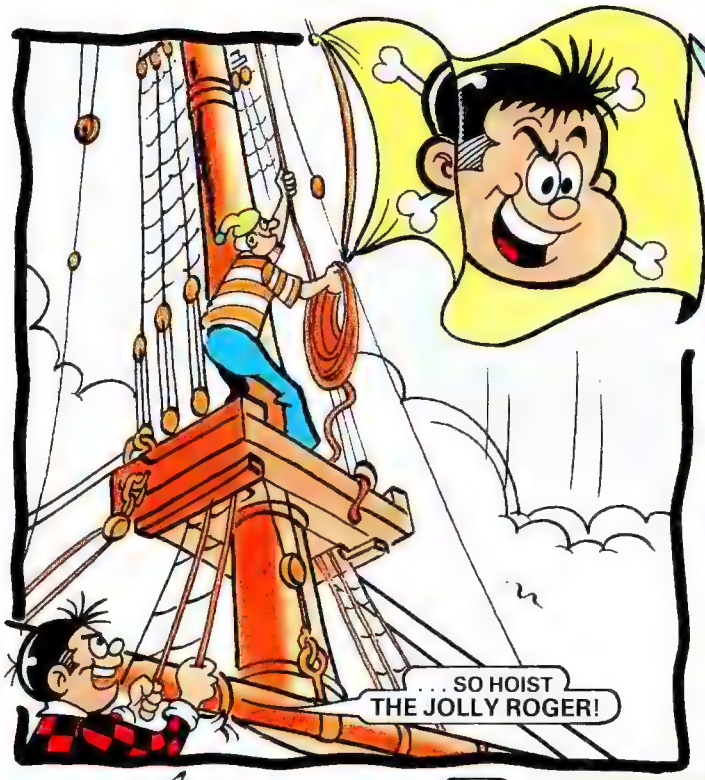

Y-Y-YES, THEY ARE!
SNAP!
LEAP!

MIND YOU, IF I CAN DODGE MUM AN' DAD . . .


. . . I CAN OUTSIT SOME DAFT PIRATES!
BOYNG!

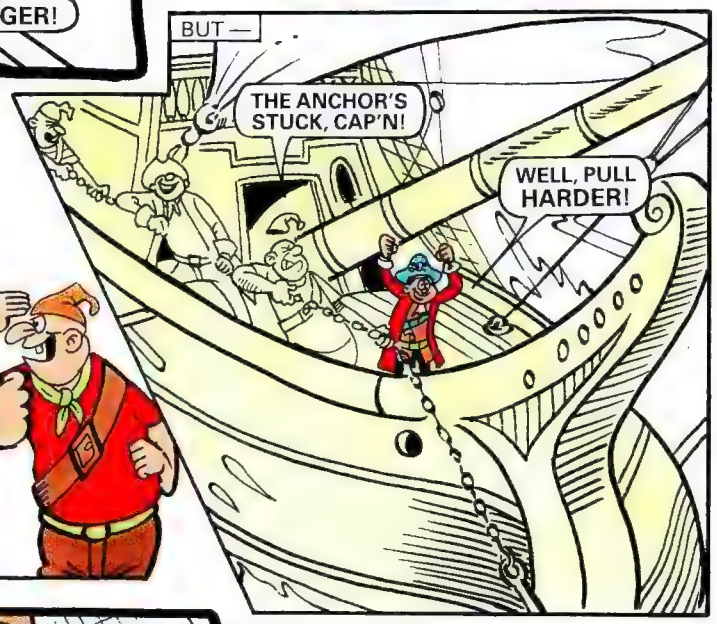
HAR! GOTCHA!


NOW I'M THE CAP'N . . .

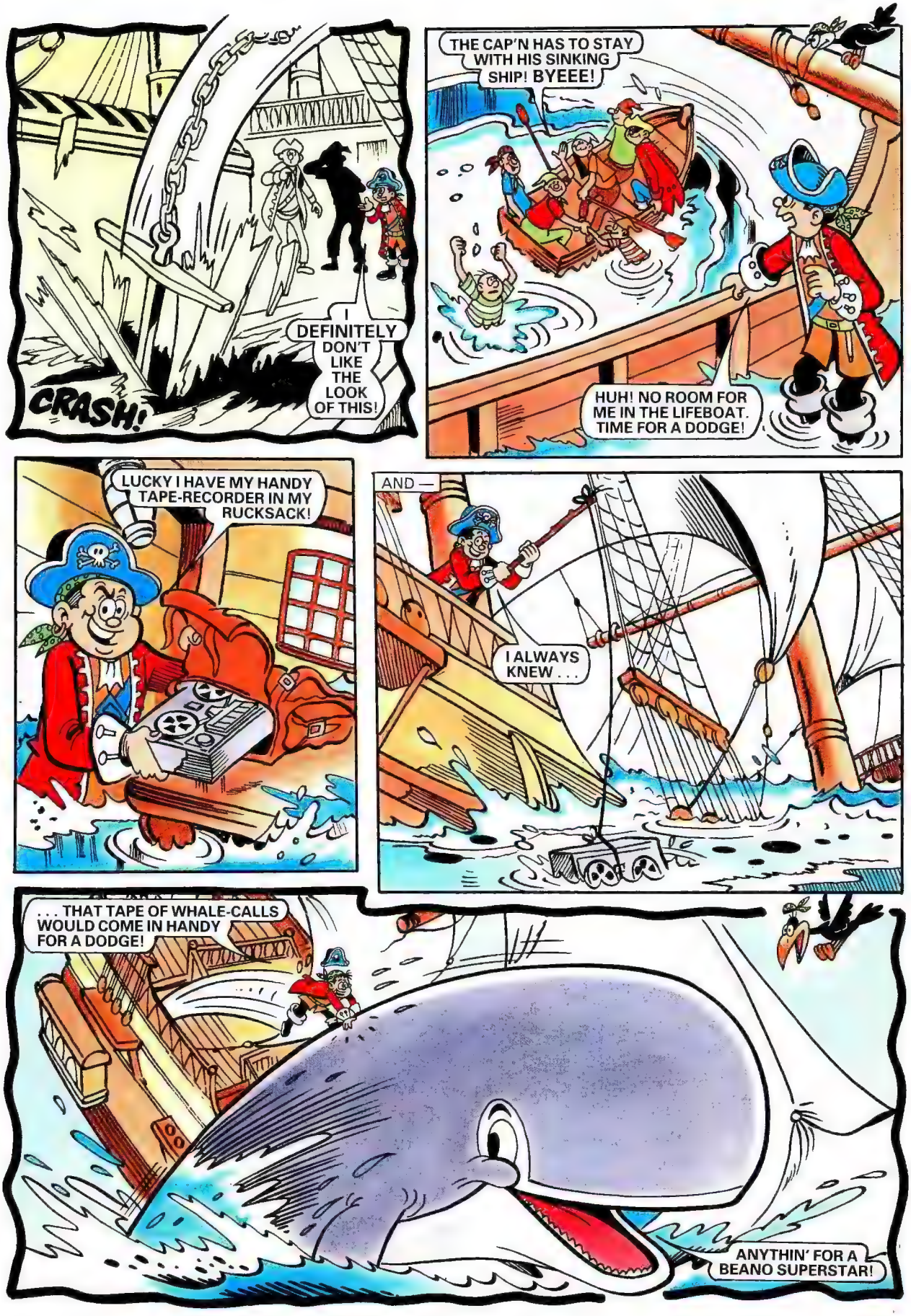

. . . SO HOIST THE JOLLY ROGER!

SO —
THIS SHOULD BE A LAUGH — I'VE ALWAYS WANTED T'BE A PIRATE!

UP ANCHOR, SWABS!
AYE, AYE, CAP'N!


BUT —
THE ANCHOR'S STUCK, CAP'N!
WELL, PULL HARDER!

SNAP!
YIKES! IT'S COME LOOSE, CAP'N!
OH-OH! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS.


CRASH!
I DEFINITELY DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS!
THE CAP'N HAS TO STAY WITH HIS SINKING SHIP! BYEEE!
HUH! NO ROOM FOR ME IN THE LIFEBOAT. TIME FOR A DODGE!
LUCKY I HAVE MY HANDY TAPE-RECORDER IN MY RUCKSACK!
AND —
I ALWAYS KNEW . . .
. . . THAT TAPE OF WHALE-CALLS WOULD COME IN HANDY FOR A DODGE!
ANYTHIN' FOR A BEANO SUPERSTAR!

FOLLOW ME, CREW — WE'RE GOIN' TO DRY LAND!

SOON —
THANKS FOR THE LIFT!
WAVE!
I WONDER WHERE WE ARE?

I'LL BET THIS IS A TREASURE ISLAND!

THE SIGN DOES GIVE IT AWAY A BIT, OF COURSE. AHEM!
WELCOME TO TREASURE ISLAND

AN' WITH MY FREE-WITH-EVERY-PACKET-OF-CEREAL TREASURE MAP, WE COULD ALL BE RICH SOON!
HOORAY!

BUT WE'LL ONLY GET RICH IF YOU STOP BUILDIN' SANDCASTLES AN' HELP ME LOOK!
ER . . . SORRY, CAP'N!

RIGHT — LINE UP AND FOLLOW ME, MEN!

SO —
TWENTY-FIVE STEPS EAST . . .

. . . FORTY STEPS NORTH . . .

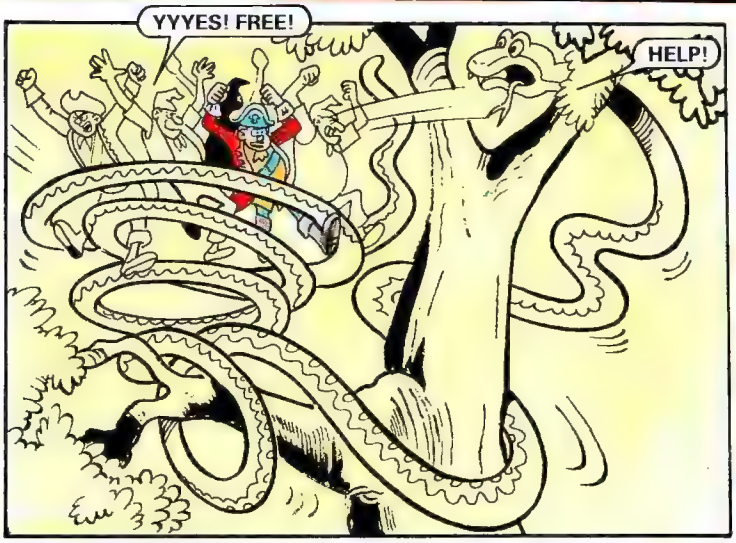
THIRTY STEPS WEST . . .

THEN —
WHA —?

OH-OH!
SSSSO . . .

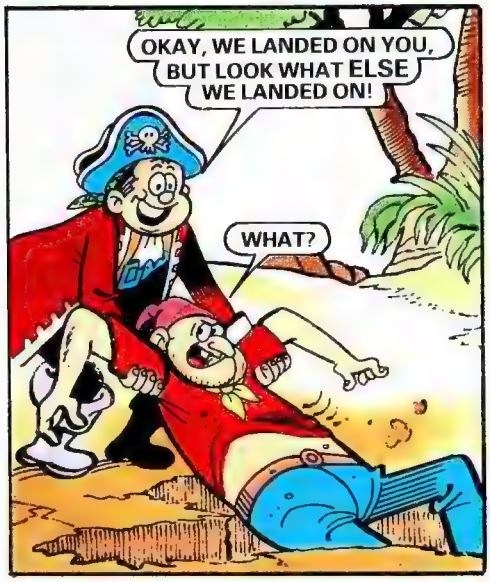
. . . LUNCH IS SERVED!

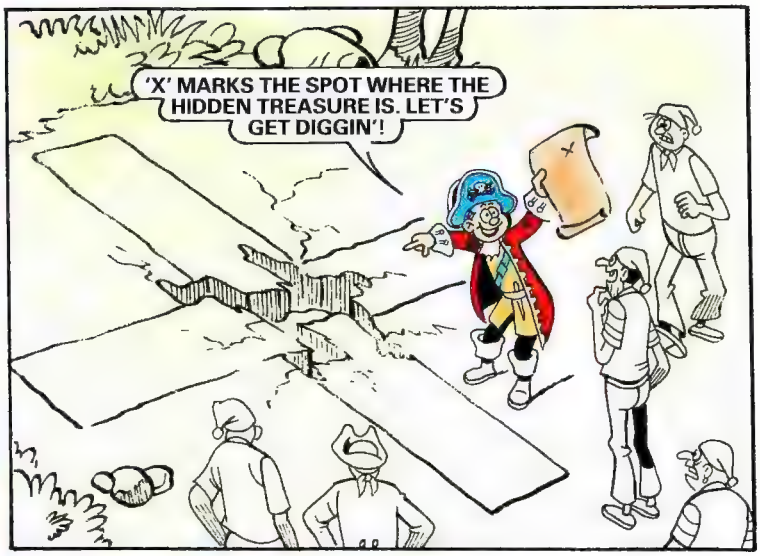
CHAPTER THREE — Treasure Island!



HEY! LOOK WHERE WE LANDED.

ON ME!


OKAY, WE LANDED ON YOU, BUT LOOK WHAT ELSE WE LANDED ON!
WHAT?


'X' MARKS THE SPOT WHERE THE HIDDEN TREASURE IS. LET'S GET DIGGIN'!

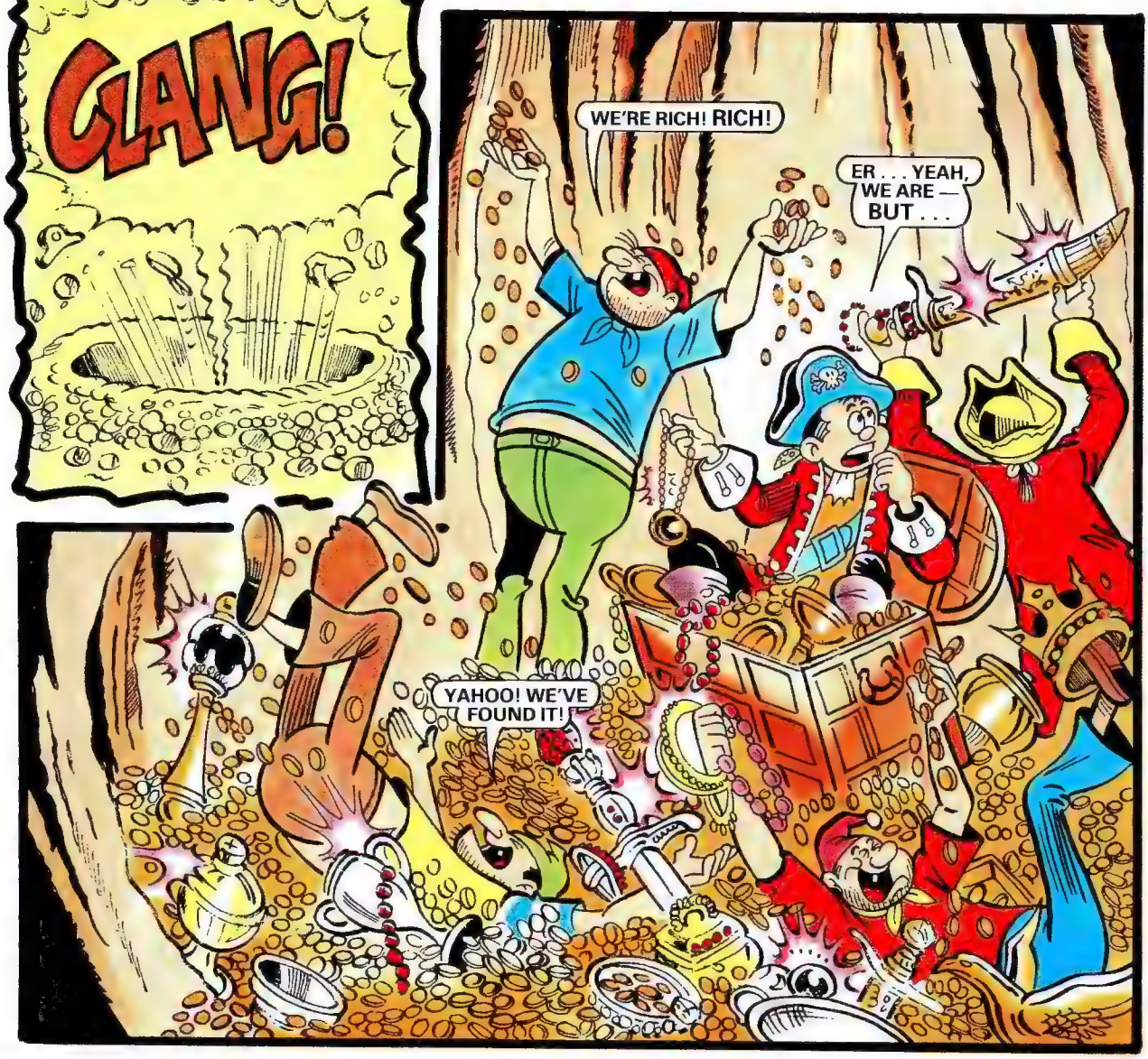
BUT WE'VE NO SPADES. HOW CAN WE DIG?
HM! LET MY HUGELY INTELLIGENT DODGING BRAIN WORK IT OUT.

AHA!

USE THE BIRDS' BILLS!
MY COUSIN WAS A GOLF-CLUB IN 'ALICE IN WONDERLAND', Y'KNOW!

WE'LL SOON BE AT THE TREASURE!

CLANG!


WE'RE RICH! RICH!
ER . . . YEAH, WE ARE — BUT . . .
YAHOO! WE'VE FOUND IT!

. . . WE'RE IN DEEP TROUBLE! THIS HOLE WE'VE DUG IS HUGE!
ULP!

NO PROBLEM! WE'LL FORM A HUMAN LADDER. UP YOU GO, LADS.

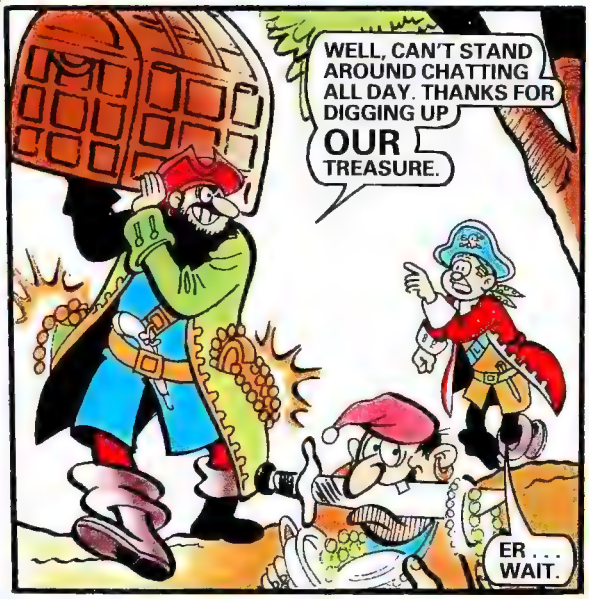
'SCUSE! SORRY.
OW! ME MUSH!

IF I CAN ONLY STRETCH A BIT FURTHER.
LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND.

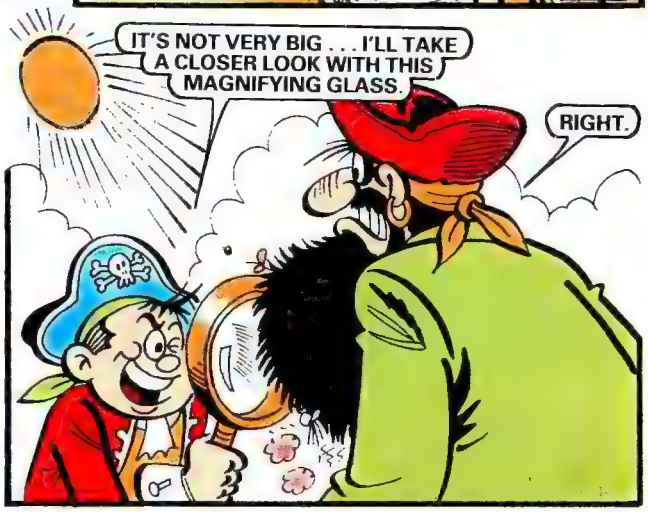
WHY THANKS . . . YIKE!
PULL!

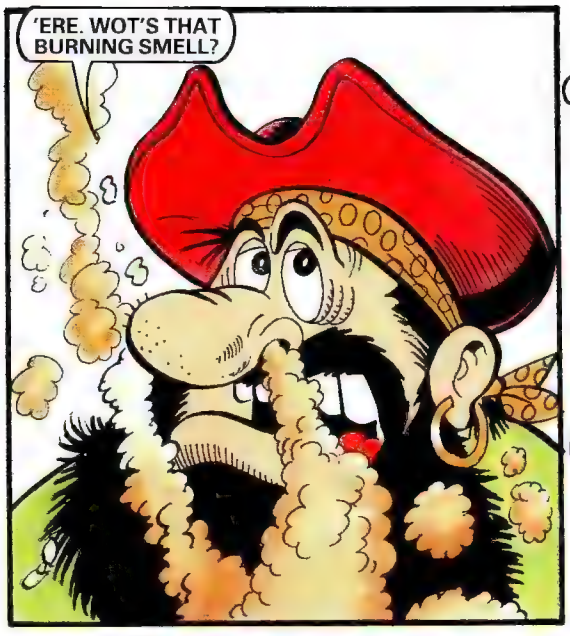
I'M BLUEBEARD, THE DREADED PIRATE!
ER . . . HELLO. JUST HOW DREADED ARE YOU, EXACTLY?

THIS DREADED, YE BILGE RAT!
YUP! THAT'S PUT THE DREAD UP ME.


WELL, CAN'T STAND AROUND CHATTING ALL DAY. THANKS FOR DIGGING UP OUR TREASURE.
ER . . . WAIT.

WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR BEARD?
WHERE? WHAT? WHY?


IT'S NOT VERY BIG . . . I'LL TAKE A CLOSER LOOK WITH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS.
RIGHT.


'ERE. WOT'S THAT BURNING SMELL?

HOWL! IT'S MY PRECIOUS BEARD! IT'S ON FIRE!
HAR! THAT SINGED HIS BEARD! THE DODGER STRIKES AGAIN!

PUT IT OUT, YE SCUMBUCKETS!
RIGHT, NIP OFF WITH THE TREASURE WHILE THEY'RE OTHERWISE OCCUPIED.

AFTER THE SCURVY DOGS!
RUN FOR IT!

LOOK LIVELY WITH THE OARS, LADS.

BAH! GNASH! SCABBARDS!
WE DID IT! WE GOT AWAY WITH BLUEBEARD'S TREASURE . . . ON HIS BOAT! HAR! HAR!

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO NOW, CAP'N?
I DUNNO. FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS PESKY BERMUDA TRIANGLE, I SUPPOSE.
YEAH!
MAYBE I'LL JUST STAY AND BE A PIRATE ALL MY DAYS.

BUT, THEN . . .

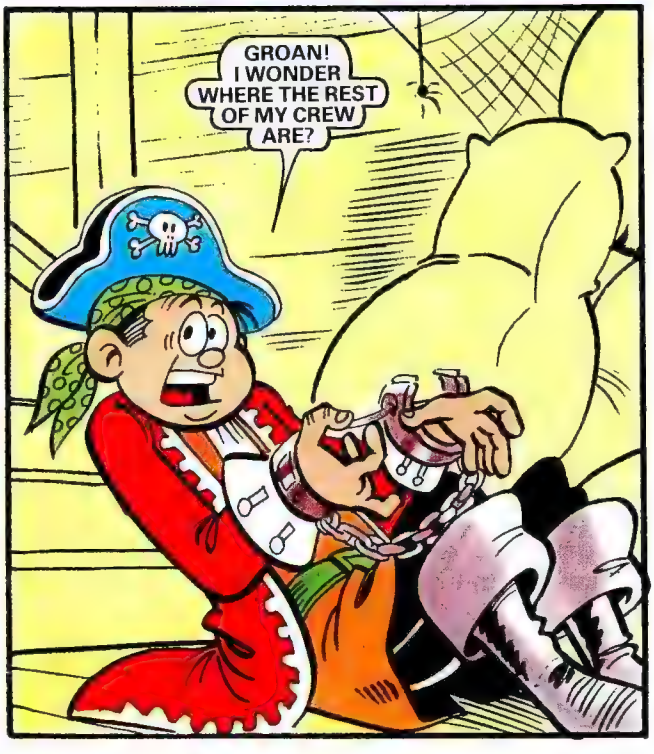
AHOY THERE, SCOUNDRELS. PREPARE TO BE BOARDED!
WHOSSAT?

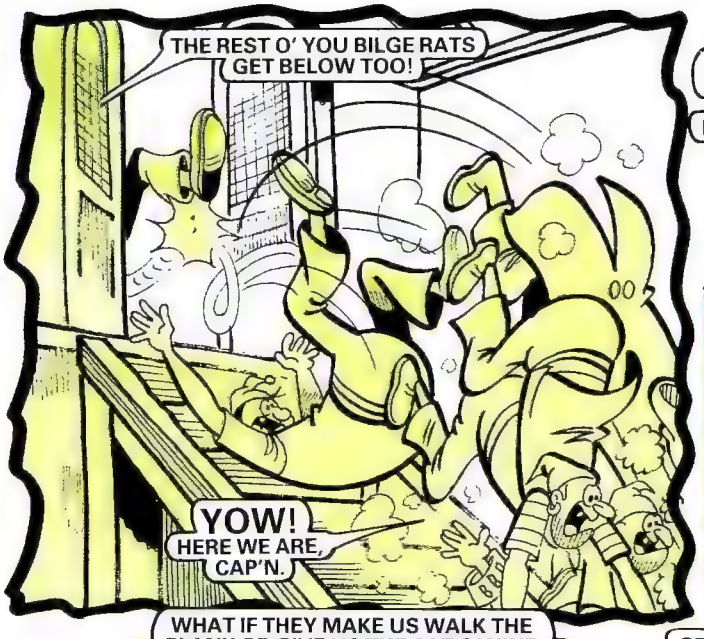
WHO'S THE CAPTAIN OF THIS LEAKY PIRATE TUB?

HE IS!
OO-ER!

CLAP THE RASCAL IN IRONS!
ANOTHER FINE MESS I'M IN.

CHAPTER FOUR - Cabin Boy Capers




THE REST O' YOU BILGE RATS GET BELOW TOO!
YOW!
HERE WE ARE, CAP'N.

KINDLY REMOVE YOUR SCABBY BOOT FROM MY EAR AND I'LL TRY TO DODGE US OUT OF HERE.

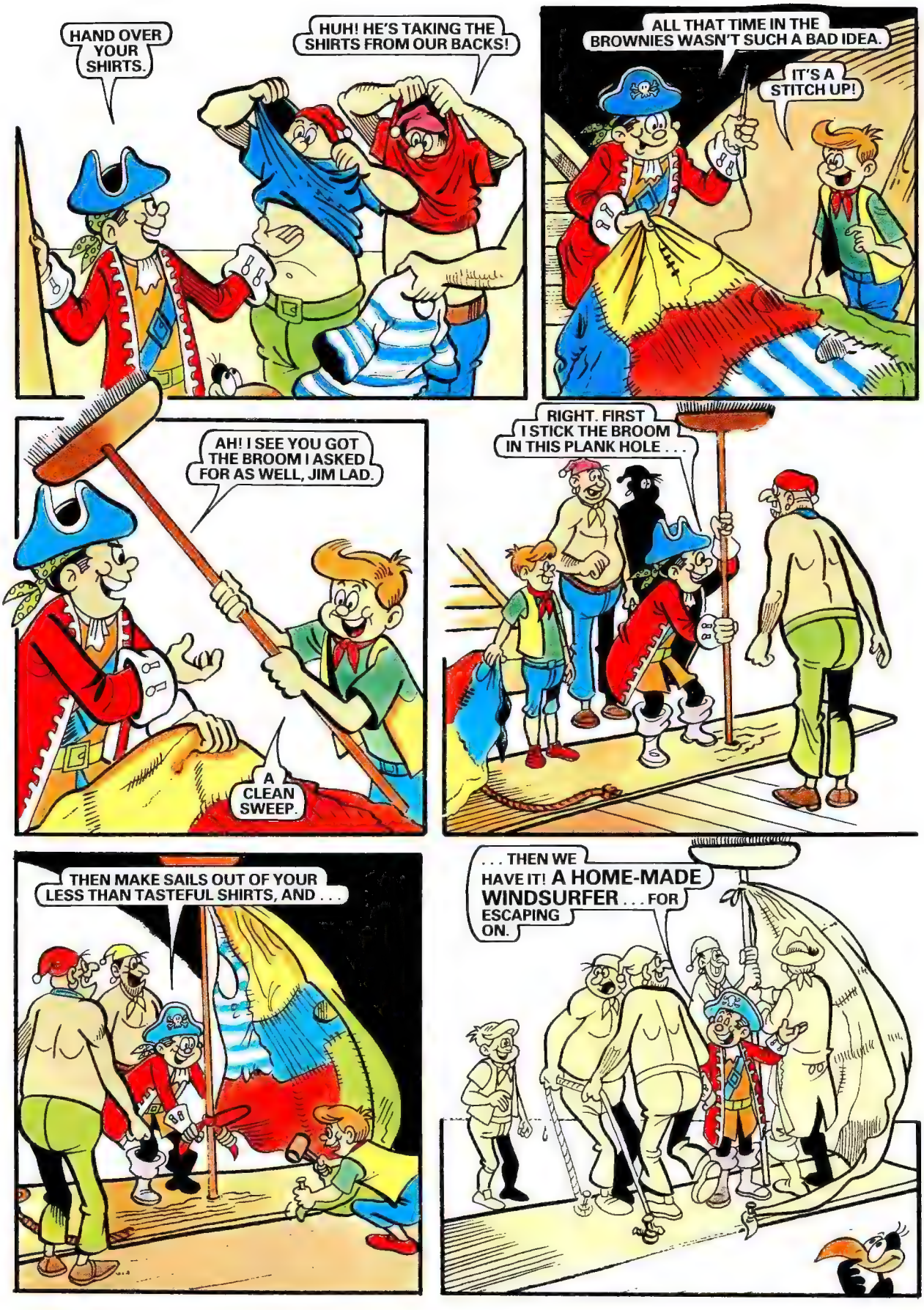
WHAT IF THEY MAKE US WALK THE PLANK OR GIVE US THE CAT O' NINE TAILS BEFORE WE CAN ESCAPE?

OR WORSE . . . THEY COULD MAKE US WASH THEIR SMALLS . . . THEY'VE PROBABLY BEEN AT SEA FOR YEARS!

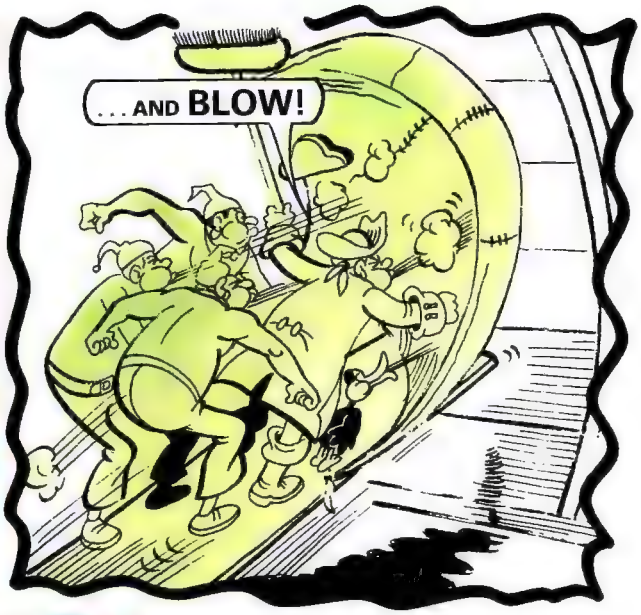
OH, NO! HERE THEY COME FOR US NOW! GIBBER!

IT'S OKAY, I'M JIM, THE BADLY-TREATED CABIN BOY, AND I'VE COME TO HELP YOU ESCAPE.
PHEW!

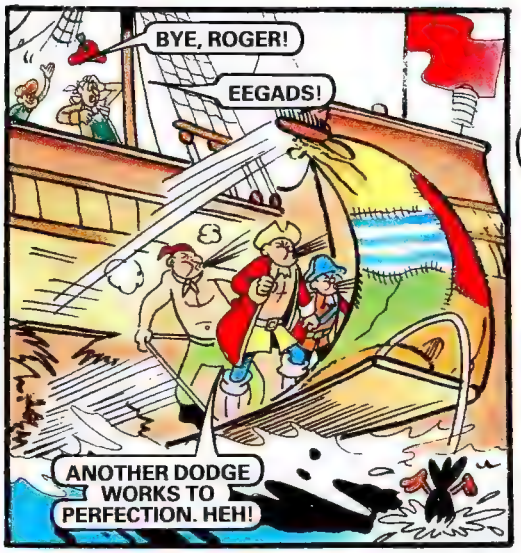
ON ONE CONDITION.
WHAT IS IT?
THAT YOU AUTOGRAPH MY BEANO . . . I RECOGNISED YOU WHEN YOU WERE CAPTURED.
BEANO
HA-HA! SURE.
SHORTLY . . .
. . . NOW YOU KNOW WHAT WE NEED, JIM?
YUP! GOT IT, ROGER.
QUIETLY DOES IT.
SNEAKY!
WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO WITH THAT . . . PRACTISE?
NAH!


HAND OVER YOUR SHIRTS.
HUH! HE'S TAKING THE SHIRTS FROM OUR BACKS!
ALL THAT TIME IN THE BROWNIES WASN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA.
IT'S A STITCH UP!
AH! I SEE YOU GOT THE BROOM I ASKED FOR AS WELL, JIM LAD.
A CLEAN SWEEP.
RIGHT. FIRST I STICK THE BROOM IN THIS PLANK HOLE . . .
THEN MAKE SAILS OUT OF YOUR LESS THAN TASTEFUL SHIRTS, AND . . .
. . . THEN WE HAVE IT! A HOME-MADE WINDSURFER . . . FOR ESCAPING ON.

DEEP BREATH IN, CREW . . .
A . . . A . . . A . . .


. . . AND BLOW!

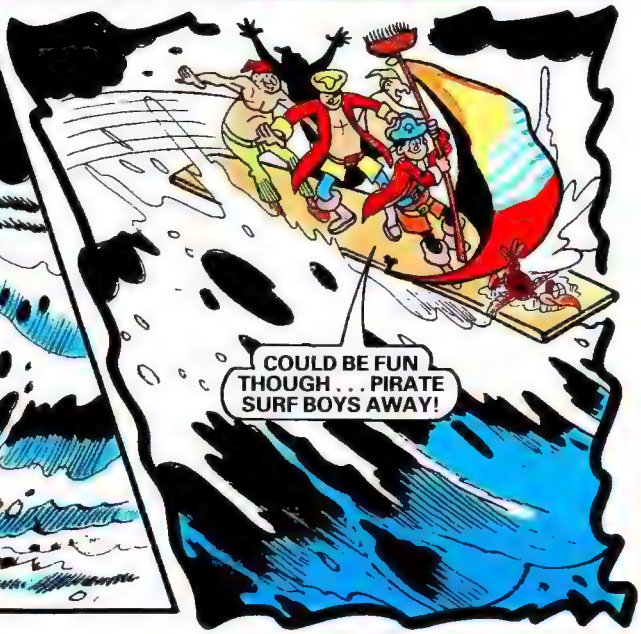
CRUSH!


BYE, ROGER!
EEGADS!
ANOTHER DODGE WORKS TO PERFECTION. HEH!

KEEP BLOWIN', YOU USELESS SWABS!
CAN'T, CAP'N. WE'RE OUTTA PUFF!
WHEEZE!

MIND YOU, IT WON'T MATTER IN A SECOND . . .

. . . THAR'S A STORM A-BREWIN' RIGHT OVER US!


COULD BE FUN THOUGH . . . PIRATE SURF BOYS AWAY!

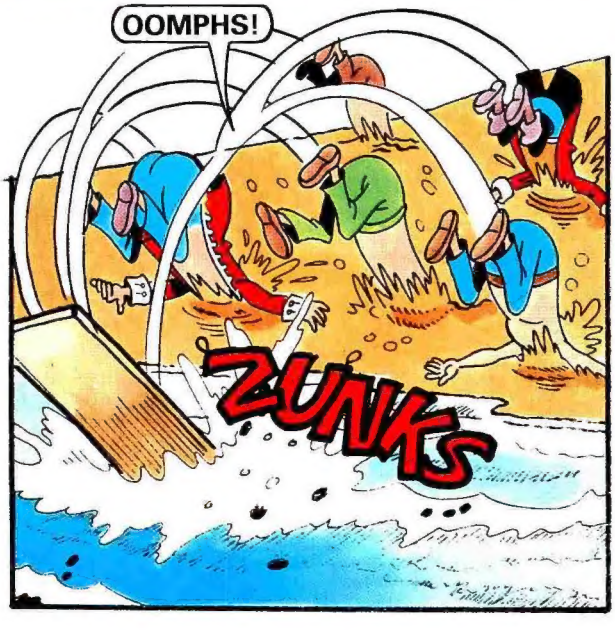
YIPE! SURF'S UP!

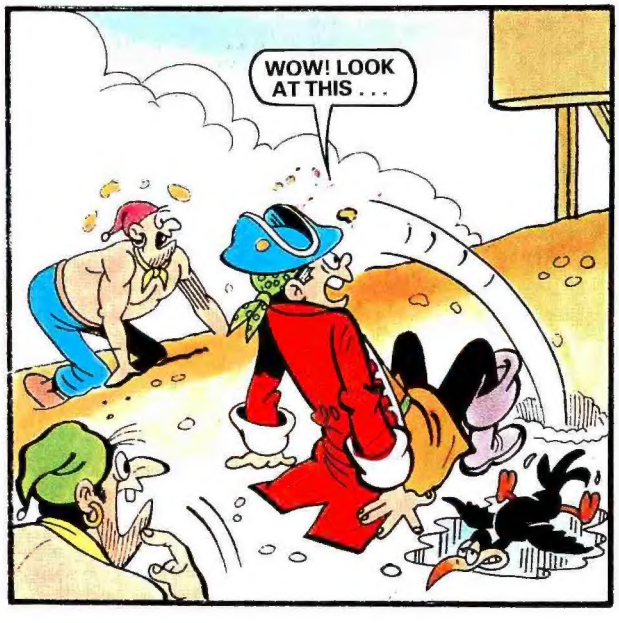
HANG ON, MATEYS!
WE ARE! WE ARE!

I'LL TURN THE SAIL TO SEE IF THE STORM WILL BLOW US HOME!

ERP! MAYBE NOT!

WE'RE DOOMED . . . DOOMED, I TELL YOU!
WAIL!


OOMPHS!
ZUNKS


WOW! LOOK AT THIS . . .

. . . BEANO TOWN! I'M HOME! YAHOO!
BEANO TOWN BEACH
WAA!
WHASSAT?
BOO-HOO-SOB! IT'S ALRIGHT FOR YOU, BUT WE'VE NO BOAT TO GO HOME IN.
BACK AT ROGER'S HOUSE . . .
QUIETLY DOES IT, LADS.
SOON . . .
THAT SHOULD DO YOU. HAPPY SAILING.
BYE, CAP'N . . . ER . . . ROGER. HOPE TO SEE YOU ON THE SEVEN SEAS SOME TIME.
AH! THERE, YOU ARE, M'LAD!
GRAB!
LOOK AT THE STATE OF YOU! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? IT'S THE BATH TUB FOR YOU!
ERK! IT'S A LONG STORY . . . AND . . .
CHOOO!

WHAT? WHERE'S THE BATH GONE?
A BUNCH OF PIRATES TOOK IT, MUM.
DON'T TELL FIBS!
GONE!
I'M NOT! LOOK! DODGED BATH NIGHT YET AGAIN.
AVAST, ROGER!
SWOON!
WELL, THERE WILL BE NO MORE DODGING FROM YOU . . . WE BURNT ALL YOUR DODGE BOOKS IN PICTURE 22 . . . REMEMBER? NOW OFF TO BED.
IS THAT SO?
I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY TONS OF NEW BOOKS WITH ALL THE TREASURE I KEPT! HAW! HAW! IT WAS JOLLY GOOD FUN BEING ROGER THE PIRATE!
THE END

Boutje Fedankt
COMICS